A Static Lullaby, Trigger Happy Tarantula

Violent screams have me buckled down From the way that it seems We need a remedy Embody me and kill this aching emptiness These are just fantasies Embalming me As I sleep

What if you covered the face of the sun I am just a man what gives me hope I've shrouded the pain for too long I'm under the gun As I take a breath and take the plunge We expose our fears As these two cities burn In the back of my mind The will to move the will to die

So I guess these tombs are More suited for the living

Behind the curse reveals a man And I'm broken down Is it just possibly Revealing me No time to breathe

What if you covered the face of the sun I am just a man what gives me hope I've shrouded the pain for too long I'm under the gun As I take a breath and take the plunge We expose our fears As these two cities burn In the back of my mind The will to hope the will to die

What weathers him in the night And if misery shadows fate Then I've been caught Caught living on borrowed time This is my life Life on a splintering thread

Open my eyes
And blind this soul
Swing by the sway
Clinched to the thread
This is my life
At the hands of a serrated edge
Open my eyes
And blind this soul
Tear from my mouth
The most violent screams

What if you covered the face of the sun I am just a man what gives me hope I've shrouded the pain for too long I'm under the gun As I take a breath and take the plunge We expose our fears As these two cities burn In the back of my mind It's almost time

The will to move It's almost time The will to hope It's almost time The will to die