

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