

# Royal Blood, Triggers

Spat out of the other side  
Dust my shoulders off  
Hold myself up to the light  
Look tired of holding hope  
As if by magic appear unscathed  
Like distant thunder  
Terror is on its merry way  
Watch you pull me under

I'm out cold, comatose  
Lo and behold

All of my triggers  
Can't stop reminiscing 'bout the life I was living  
Look back and shiver  
Tell me, where were you then?  
Don't pretend you saw it coming

Rubble of my dark side  
'Round my neighborhood  
My name will whisper on the vine  
Beat it now, gone for good  
I can only fake it so long  
Feeling you outnumbered  
Do you miss me now I'm gone?  
Is it any wonder?

I'm out cold, underdosed  
Resurrect the ghost

Of all my triggers  
Can't stop reminiscing 'bout the life I was living  
Look back and shiver  
Tell me, where were you then?  
Don't pretend you saw it coming

It coming

All of my triggers  
Can't stop reminiscing 'bout the life I was living  
Look back and shiver  
Tell me, where were you then?  
Don't pretend you saw it coming

You saw it coming  
Kill all my triggers