

# Trigger Happy Tarantula

## A Static Lullaby

Violent screams have me buckled down, I buckle 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 your plunge, I 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

Lyrics provided by

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