

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

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