

A Static Lullaby

"Trigger Happy Tarantula"

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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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