

# Trigger Happy Tarantula

## A Static Lullaby

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