

## Fear & Trembling

Cold War Kids

I want to tell you my thoughts  
But my thoughts are scattered like crows

I've done whatever you want  
I've gone from a mountain to a mole

I can see all my friends in the mirror  
They're holding hands  
But they don't recognize past and present  
In harmony  
Every breath  
Fear and trembling  
The dark.  
Fear and trembling  
The dark.

Know my face when I'm gone know my name, lover unknown  
Know my face when I'm gone know my name, lover unknown  
Know my face when I'm gone know my name, lover unknown  
Know my face when I'm gone know my name, lover unknown