

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