

# Tremors

Whitechapel

I bet you won't have much to say  
When a sledgehammer rares back and busts you in your face  
Pop another pill, pretend you're not fake  
Come to think of it, maybe you life's a mistake

Don't breathe, don't speak  
I need a moment to think what you would be without me  
You are the bane of everything  
Nothing will ever be the same

Don't think that you're better off now  
Or you have a clean slate  
How can you sleep at night  
When the earth shakes, just self-medicate

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Two thousand miles away  
Even I can feel the earth shake  
When you say  
That everything will be okay  
There's nothing left  
We're facing death  
And you still can't admit  
That everything won't be okay

They will say it's lonely at the top  
But it's a nightmare at the bottom  
They'll never stop to think or feel  
Don't tell me you're alone  
When I'm lying here dying  
At the foot of their throne  
Misguide me, mislead me  
Take me away from everyone that needs me  
I'm drowning, I'm dying  
And you still won't reach me  
I'm drowning, I'm dying  
I'm on my final breath and still won't reach

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If I die, you're coming with me

They say it's euphoric anyway  
Speak my name and feel the earth shake  
Feel the earth shake