Audioslave "The Last Remaining Light"

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Roll me on your frozen fields break my bones to watch them heal drown me in your thirsty veins where i watch and i wait and pray for the rain

curl like smoke
and breathe again
down your throat
inside your ribs
and through your spine
and every nerve
where i watch and i wait
and you too the herd

and if you don't believe
sun will rise
still i'm in grief of the coming night
in the last remaining light
seven moons and seven suns
heaven waits for those who run
down your winter and underneath your waves
when you watch and you wait
and pray for the day

and if you don't believe the sun will rise stand alone and greet the coming night and in the last remaining light

and if you don't believe the sun will rise stand alone and greet the coming night and in the last remaining light light

light light

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