Audioslave "The Last Remaning 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'll watch and I'll wait

Curl like smoke and breath again Down your throat inside your ribs Through your spine in every nerve Where I watch and I wait and yield to the hurt

(chorus) And if you

And if you don't believe
The sun will rise
Stand alone and greet
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
Where you watch and wait
And pray for the day

(chorus)
And if you don't believe
The sun will rise
Stand alone and greet
The coming night
In the last remaining light

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