

The Sleeping "Loud And Clear"

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"They can't be back", he said
A chilling wind from the living room
Oh, how can this be I thought I buried them in
electricity?

And then the radio turned on without a trace
A haunting memory upon the man's face
As he said, "They're coming back, they're coming
back"

Cold haunting memories

Back, back, back, back through the radio
Now who is listening tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight?
Man's last words, man's last words are perfect
When nothing's said at all

Scared, speechless
The man's head in his hands, his shaky hands
But let truth be known he wasn't always afraid

Oh no, no that coward used to talk, talk, talk, talk
Sync his lips to the sound of empty promises
Oh, they're coming back, they're coming back

Cold haunting memories

Back, back, back, back through the radio
Now who is listening tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight?
Man's last words, man's last words are perfect
When nothing's said at all

Back, back, back
Back, back, back
Back, back, back

"They can't, they can't, they can't be back," he said
A chilling wind from the living room
Oh, how can this be I thought I buried them in
electricity?

Oh, that coward used to talk, talk, talk, sync his lips

Now there is no way he's going to live through this
They have come back, they have come back

Back, back, back, back through the radio
Now who is listening tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight?
Man's last words, man's last words are perfect
When gone

They have come back, oh, they have come back
Now who's listening?

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