Loud and Clear

The Sleeping

"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 memoriesBack, 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 allScared, speechless
The man's head in his hands, his shaky hands
But let truth be known he wasn't always afraidOh 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 backCold haunting memoriesBack, 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 allBack, 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 backBack, 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 goneThey have come back, oh, they have come back
Now who's listening?

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