

The Sleeping, Loud And Clear

"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 is 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 is 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 nothing is said at all

The have come back

Now who's listening?