

# Wax On Radio, Remembering

Calling all corpses to him in calm compelling apathy  
Radiate their love and relay their overwhelming pain  
In the fire that has been calling us all to it as he sings

Head won't cut back calling safety from them  
they're letting it show through all the untold I'll never grow old

Head bring me cold again head make me whole again  
Head bring me cold again head make me whole again

So I won't give up and turn to the old  
Reform in the love that keeps me in hope  
It's something to show for all the I've done  
For all that I've learned  
Now they will know I've won  
I've won for everyone

They won't come back dragging what's left of them  
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They won't come back dragging what's left of them  
They won't come back dragging what's left of them  
They won't come back dragging what's left of them

Love don't leave me for dead  
Come back in the end to save me from this  
In so long we haven't felt eyes this fixed surprise  
now they all know that I've won for everyone