Drop like the needle
Today I felt the drain
I'll climb back up to you
On ladders of the rain

Break them down, shake up their beliefs I'll show them, show them a believer 300,000 amps
And I'm your warm receiver

When they kill the lights
You'll remain my conductor
And if they didn't drain your life
I'll become your conductor
Don't cut the connection

Bleed in to black clouds And I will lick them clean Turn to a tourniquet And cinch yourself to me

Strike down now, shake their frail beliefs And make them new born believers 300,000 amps And I'm your warm receiver

When they kill the lights
You'll remain my conductor
And if they didn't drain your life
I'll become your conductor

When they kill the lights You'll remain my conductor You'll remain my conductor You'll remain my conductor