When you are ready I will surrender Take me and do as you will Have what you want to Your way is always the best way

I have succumbed to this passive sensation Peacefully falling away I am the zombie your wish will command me Laugh as I fall to my knees

Bring it back
Sing it back
Bring it back
Sing it back to me
Bring it back
Sing it back
Bring it back
Bring it back

Can I control this empty delusion?

Lost in the fire below

And you come running your eyes will be open

And when you come back
I'll be as you want me
Only so eager to please
My little song will keep you beside me
Thinking your name as I sing

Bring it back
Sing it back
Bring it back
Sing it back to me

No you can't help it if you have been tempted By fruit hanging ripe from the tree And I feel useless
Don't care what the truth is
You will be here come the day
Trut do you here me, don't try to
Come near me
So tired I sleep through the lie
If you desire to lay here beside me
Come to my sweet melody