

# Lights On

HotWax

When I come home the radio and the lights on  
How do I know if you're waiting there for me?  
I could never sing  
I could never say  
How do I know if you're waiting there for me?

I could hold fear, force feed it with the lights on  
I want perfection, wanna undress your soul  
I would hold fear, force feed it with the lights on  
I wanted it all and I wanted it for me

I just want you to know  
You got the nerve  
I just want you to know  
You got the nerve  
I just want you to know  
You got the nerve  
I just want you to know

Sad proof  
Truth is present through the sad truth  
Sad proof  
There's nothing in it for  
Yeah, I could never go to bed  
I could never sing a prayer to another  
Yeah

I just want you to know  
You got the nerve  
I just want you to know  
You got the nerve  
I just want you to know  
You got the nerve  
I just want you to know