

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