

Leave with the Lights On

Knock and the door will be opened to you
Through fire and flood I'll come for you.
But your house is under lock and key
And you don't hear me scream.

Call and birds will bring fresh bread to you
Who never depend only on food.
His words are so stale now to me
I can't even eat.

Chorus

Where the hell have you been?
Where the hell have you gone?
When you ransomed hell, did you just not tell
me and leave with the lights on?

Wait for the kingdom of heaven is near
I can almost think of you and not sneer.
But my lips just keep turning like this,
to laugh or to kiss.

Bridge

Divorce can be good for a marriage,
damnation can save your soul.
Just give it a bit and I know you'll regret this
and beg me to have and to hold.

Lock the doors and extinguish the sign,
Count the drawers. This routine suits me just fine.
And when it's all closed for the night
I know why I'm here.