Heaven wait.
Is your light always on?
Through the ashen wake
I'll swim with the saved to your door.

Heaven wait.

Are your but a bruise on the sky?

A moral late?

A reason to live or to die?

So wait for me,
Wait for me.
Take this weight up from me.
So wait for me,
Wait for me.
Take this weight up from me.

Heaven wait.

If change is a load of regret.

In shallow faith.

My lip hooked, I'm out, out of sense.

So wait for me,
Wait for me.
Take this weight up from me.
So wait for me,
Wait for me.
Take this weight up from me.