Promise

Play Dead

Dressed for looks and glances
Of any man who dares
Smiling of dismonour
The human walking lair
There's comfort in this madness
But no one seems to care
She'll dance you like a puppet
She'll drop you down the stairsThe promise
The promise
A gallery of wishes
Watch every move you make
The character so perfect
She never makes mistakes
The taste of sweat is bitter
My hearts in dark despair
The promise the promise
The promise the promise
The promise the promiseYou promised
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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