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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