

Broken Promise

Placebo featuring Michael Stipe

We'll rise above this
We'll cry about this
As we live and learn
A broken promise
I was not honest
Now I watch as tables turn
And you're singing I'll wait my turn
 To tear inside you
 Watch you burn
 And I'll wait my turn
I'll wait my turn I'll cry about this
 And hide my cuckold eyes
As you come off all concerned
 And I'll find no solace
 In your poor apology
In your regret, that sounds absurd
And keep singing I'll wait my turn
 To tear inside you
 Watch you burn
 And I'll wait my turn
 To terrorize you
 Watch you burn
 I'll wait my turn
I'll wait my turn And this is a promise
 Promise is a promise
 Promise is a promise
Promise is a promise And I'll wait my turn
 To tear inside you
 Watch you burn
 I'll wait my turn
I'll wait my turn Promise is a promise
 Promise is a promise
Promise is a promise A broken promise
 You were not honest
 I'll bide my time
 I'll wait my turn