

They built the city halls, and streets,  
That the people would walk in.  
They made promises, and guilt  
Was never far away.  
Why is it that people believe?  
And why is it that people pay?  
Why is it that sugar is sweet?  
Like a devil in disguise they say.  
I won't make fake promises to you he said  
I won't lie all the time like mothers and fathers do  
Won't make it all good just for you he said  
Better learn to cope before  
It gets too hard on you.  
Please let the music play.  
Put a soundtrack to this reck.  
I got a friend here who don't want to stay.  
Get on a boat and sail away.  
How did I get so old so fast?  
Where did the brother and the sisters go?  
I told you that the love wouldn't last,  
Just like the rest, it will pass.  
I won't make fake promises to you he said  
I won't lie all the time like mothers and fathers do  
Won't make it all good just for you he said  
Better learn to cope before  
It gets too hard on you.