

You'll Get Yours

Aqueduct

I sing the song
That everyone sings
Of regret for not
Looking after things
I felt the pain
The sting still remains
For the faceless thief
Has struck again

But for once
I'd like to look you
In the eye
Take off your disguise
You'll get yours
And I'll be fine
Tell me you're the one
Promises broken
Promises making me laugh

You say you're not
After my money
But lately you've
Been acting funny
Planning my funeral
Choosing my coffin
The black one's nice
But the grey one's
Fantastic, I swear

I've had it up
To here and you
Say we've got it made
You'll get yours
And I'll be fine
Suntans in the shade
Promises broken
Promises making me laugh
The problem is you're broken
The problem is making it last