

Promises

Boy Kill Boy

Promises, promises
They're to be broken as truth is forgotten honestly
Apologies, apologies
Here's my confession I learned from my lesson long before

So toast the crimes, the foes, the fears
The truth behind the sober tears

I'll find my way back from the stars and the sea
This kind of journey just means nothing to me
I'll find my way back 'cause it's easy you see
This separation still means nothing to me,

oh, oh

Promises, no promises
You treat this mess and I'll repeat this message on the phone
Apologies, no apologies
You turn this friend to an enemy it's gone on long before

So toast the crimes, the foes, the fears
The truth behind the sober tears

I went too far this time and I got too less this time
And I tried to go and leave them all behind

Don't make promises
Don't make promises
Don't make promises
Don't make promises