

Empty's Promise

Die Mannequin

A little bit all of the time
Just to fool you, it's alright
Between a heart:
A box and a line
It's the life

If I was gold, if I was gold
If I was gold would you shoot me down

You've got a right to know it's all in my head
So put it on and help me pretend
There's a hole that I need there, go

To whichever way we choose to ignore it
For whichever way, I know it
It's over my heart:
The little part you ripped out
With the truth, ooh, and

I could be your down
You could shoot me around
I could be your down
'Cause you shoot me down

You've got a right to know
Please don't even ignore it
So put it on and help me pretend
You've got it, no star's insecure

Yeah, yeah

Like no star ever could
There's a little bit of bad in good
And there's a little bit of good in bad

If I was gold, if I was gold
If I was gold would you shoot me down

You've got a right to know it's all in my mind
It's no star all of the time
For there's a little bit of bad in good

No, no, no

Like no star ever could
There's a little bit of bad in good
And there's a little bit of good in bad
I guess a little bit of good ain't bad

A little bit all of the time
A little bit, it's alright
A little bit all of the time