Do you have your picture down?
You paint it well but not so right
And we're the ones who ruined it for you
(And I'm sorry)
And now it's only stuck in your mind, in your mind

We are, we are the promises
We are, we are once again
We are everything you've heard about a no show
We are, we are the ones you talk about now

Now it's time to let this go
I know it's sad but you'll feel new now
And we're the ones who ruined it for you
(And I'm sorry)
You've been living your life in a stereotype
(Stereotype)

We are, we are the promises
We are, we are once again
We are everything you've heard about a no show
We are, we are the ones you talk about now

And you try so hard To fight the feelings you dwell on When all you should do Is die to yourself, die to yourself

We are, we are the promises
We are, we are once again
We are everything you've heard about a no show
We are, we are the ones you talk about now
The ones you talk about now