

# Promise Me

Quietdrive

Three billion beating hearts  
They want to beat as one  
They may make us fake it  
But the more the fake  
The more we want to stay  
Do we really have to take it?  
As I step up to this microphone  
As I crawl up to the podium  
I see  
We are the ones  
We are the kids  
That make them wish  
They were alive  
The chosen ones  
The few, the proud  
That make them wish  
They never died  
Make me an offer I can't refuse  
Ask me those questions  
That bother you  
The stereo is on  
It'll play our favorite songs  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
That makes my dreams come true  
I've got this battle plan  
We've got this war in hand  
It fuels the fire  
But this riot will stoke it  
Higher and higher  
We'll sing  
We are the ones  
We are the kids  
That make them wish  
They were alive  
The chosen ones  
The few, the proud  
That make them wish  
They never died  
Make me an offer I can't refuse  
Ask me those questions  
That bother you  
The stereo is on  
It'll play our favorite songs  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
That makes my dreams come true  
Your television says  
It'll put love in your heads  
We know they have it wrong  
We'll put love in the song it sings  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
That makes my dreams come true  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
That makes my dreams come true  
We are the ones  
We are the kids

That make them wish  
They were alive  
The chosen ones  
The few, the proud  
That make them wish  
They never died  
Make me an offer I can't refuse  
Ask me those questions  
That bother you  
The stereo is on  
It'll play our favorite songs  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
Promise me, promise me  
Promise me you'll always be the one  
That makes my dreams come true  
We are the ones  
(We are the ones)  
We are the ones  
(We are the ones)  
We are the ones