

## A Promise

Radish

Incarnation of the poltergeist in my head  
evaluation of the open mind, inside of your head.  
Can you fly and wonder why you can't touch the ground?  
Can you cry and wonder why you can't make a sound?  
Cause I promise myself, that I won't lie anymore.  
Cause I did it to myself, but what did I do it for?  
And now I'm burning out, somehow  
I'm burning out, I can't come down  
and now I'm burning out, somehow.  
Hesitation of the state I'm in, it was my friend.  
Hey, up at the station watching your life end is, not pretend.  
Can you fly and wonder why you can't touch the ground?  
Can you cry and wonder why you can't make a sound?  
Cause I promise myself, that I won't lie anymore.  
Cause I did it to myself, but what did I do it for?  
And now. I'm burning out, somehow  
and now... I'm burning out, I can't come down  
and now... I'm burning out, somehow...  
somehow...