There's a bible on the dresser,
and a sign hung on the door,
and a woman in my arms that shouldn't be.
I'm to the point of no returning,
but I've been here before.
This cheating life is nothing new to me.
There's someone to be considered,
I call her on the phone,
and say the job is taking longer than I planned
I dont have the heart to tell her,
that a stranger turned me on,
and I'm heading for the broken promise land

Tonight I'm crossing over and I'll reach the cheating side and I'll hate myself for coming here again. Where the streets are paved with misery and lives are built on lies, the place they call the broken promise land

Found the note left on the dresser, and the key left in the door, and on the floor I found her golden wedding band. Guess she finally had to tell me, she's not waiting here no more, and she heading for the broken promise land.

Tonight she's crossing over and she'll reach the cheating side and I'll hate myself for giving her the chance. 'Cause the streets are paved with misery and lives are built on lies. The place they call the broken promise land. ...and its more than I can stand.