

# Boy Kill Boy, Promises

Promises, promises  
There to be broken  
This truth is forgotten, honestly  
Apologies, apologies  
Here's my confession  
I learnt from my lesson, long before  
Toast the crimes, the foes, the fears  
The truth behind the sober tears

I'll find my way back from the stars & the sea  
This kind of journey just means nothing to me  
I'll find my way back cos it's easy you see  
This separation still means nothing to me

Promises, no promises  
You treat this mess & I'll repeat  
This message on the phone  
Apologies, no apologies,  
You turned this friend to an enemy  
It's gone on long before  
Toast the crimes, the foes, the fears  
The truth behind the sober tears

I'll find my way back from the stars & the sea  
This kind of journey just means nothing to me  
I'll find my way back cos it's easy you see  
This separation still means nothing to me

Oh, I went too far this time  
And I got too lost this time  
And I tried to go  
and leave them all behind

I'll find my way back from the stars & the sea  
This kind of journey just means nothing to me  
I'll find my way back cos it's easy you see  
This separation still means nothing to me

Don't make promises  
Don't make promises  
Don't make promises