

# Die Mannequin, Empty's Promise

A little bit all of the time  
just to fool you it's all right..  
between a heart: a box and a line,  
it's the life.

if i was gold  
if i was gold.  
if i was gold would you shoot me down.

you've got a right to know it's all in my head  
so put it on and help me pretend.  
there's a hole that i need there.

to which ever way we choose to ignore it.  
for whichever way i know it.  
it's over my heart: the little part you ripped out,  
with the truth.

and..  
i could be your down you could shoot me around  
i could be your down  
because you shoot me down.

you've got a right to know it's all in my head.  
so put it on and help me pretend.  
you've got it No Star's insecure.

like no star ever could  
there's a little bit of bad in good  
and there's a little bit of good in bad...

if i was gold,... if i was gold...  
if i was gold would you shoot me down.

you've got a right to know it's all in my mind.  
it's no star all of the time.  
for there's a little bit of bad in good.

like no star ever could.  
there's a little bit of bad in good.  
and there's a little bit of good in bad.  
i guess a little bit of good ain't bad.

a little bit all of the time..  
...&quot;...a little bit it's all right..&quot;....

a little bit all of the time...