

# Placebo, Broken Promise

They rise above this,  
They cry about this,  
As we live and learn..

A broken promise,  
I was not honest,  
Now I watch as tables turn,  
And you're singing -

I'll wait my turn,  
To tear inside you,  
Watch you burn,  
I'll wait my turn,  
I'll wait my turn.

I'll cry about this,  
And hide my cuckold eyes,  
As you come off all concerned,  
And I'll find no solace,  
In your poor apology,  
In your regret that sounds absurd,  
And keep singing -

I'll wait my turn,  
To tear inside you,  
Watch you burn..  
And I'll wait my turn,  
To terrorize you,  
Watch you burn..  
And I'll wait my turn,  
I'll wait my turn.

And this is a promise -  
Promise is a promise,  
Promise is a promise,  
Promise is a promise.

And I'll wait my turn,  
To tear inside you,  
Watch you burn,  
I'll wait my turn,  
I'll wait my turn.

A broken promise,  
You were not honest!  
I'll bide my time  
I'll wait my, turn.