

Quietdrive, Promise Me

three billion beating hearts
they want to beat as one
can they make us fake it
but the more we fake the more we wanna stay
and try and save this
do we really have to take it
as i step up to this microphone
as i crawl up to the podium i'll sing

we are the ones
we are the kids that make them wish they were alive
the chosen ones
the few the proud that make them wish they'd never die

make me an offer i can't refuse
ask me those questions that bother you
the stereo is on
they don't play our favorite songs
promise me you'll always be the one
that makes my dreams come true

i've got this battle plan
we've got this war in hand
our fear fuels the fire
but this riot will stoke it higher and higher we'll sing

we are the ones
we are the kids that make them wish they were alive
the chosen ones
the few the proud that make them wish they'd never die

the television says it will put love in your heads
we know they have it wrong we'll put love in a song that sings

promise me you'll always be the one
that makes my dreams come true