

The Hot Lies, Promise Me

Dream a little
Dream another little dream tonight
Dream myself to death
It's all, it's all that I can handle
Someone fix this mess
Dreaming of a way to get me out of here tonight
Forever never ends
I'm hung, I'm drawn
I'm cutting nothing
But this knife to my chest
Promise me, this won't hurt and
Promise me, now
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Look me straight in the eye
And tell me sugar, tell me what you see
Scratched up memories
The bruises, the cuts, the scars are stinging
Still I don't feel a thing
She's seeping, like salt into the cut
I'm dreaming, I won't I won't wake up
Promise me, this won't hurt and
Promise me, now
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Promise me, this won't hurt and
Promise me, now
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
My heart is beating, you make me nervous
Everything falls in around her
My heart is beating, you make me nervous
Everything falls in around her
My heart is beating, you make me nervous
My heart is beating, you make me nervous
Promise me, this won't hurt and
Promise me, now
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Promise me, this won't hurt and
Promise me, now
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow
Won't wake up tomorrow
Maybe we won't wake up tomorrow