

Vince Neil, Black Promises

Everything's moving backwards
It's been that way for so long
When all my cries like butterflies
Drift slowly away
I can't relate to no one

Sifting through all my so called friends
Ain't what I like to do
But give or take my wreckage past
Dies slowly away
And now the battle's begun

(chorus)

Black promises, black promises
Face down in a hole, I'm sinkin' below
Till I face myself
I'm letting go, so on with the show
Till I face myself

Nevermind all the pity
I rattle on all the snakes I knew
I chewed the bone, got criticized
And hid all the pain
Beneath it all I still face the same face

(chorus)(chorus)