

Constantines

"Promises"

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Words

Words and expressions

All these confessions

Of where we stand

How I see you

And you see me

Dedications of symmetry

Together we will be forever

Promises are shit

We speak the way we breathe

Present air will have to do

Rearrange and see it through

Stupid fucking words

They tangle us in our desires

Free me from this give and take

Free me from this great debate

You will do what you do

I will do what I do

We will do what we do

Rearrange and see it through

Go where you think you want to go

Do everything you were sent here for

Fire at will if you hear that call

Touch your hand to the wall at night

Promises, words

Promises, words

Promises, words

You will do what you do

And I will do what I do

We will do what we do

Rearrange and see it through

Go where you think you want to go

Do everything you were sent here for

Fire at will if you hear that call

Touch your hand to the wall at night
Promises, words
Promises and words
Promises, words
Promises, words

Promises are shit
We speak the way we breathe
Present air will have to do
Rearrange and see it through

Stupid fucking words
They tangle us in our desires
Free me from this give and take
Free me from this great debate

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