

Vince Neil "Breakin' In The Gun"

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Everythings moving backwards
Its 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
Aint what I like to do
But give or take my wreckage past
Dies slowly away
And now the battles begun
Black promises, black promises
Face down in a hole, Im sinkin below
Till I face myself
Im 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 criticizes
And hid all the pain
Beneath it all I still face the same face
Black promises, black promises
Face down in a hole, Im sinkin below
Till I face myself
Im letting go, so on with the show
Till I face myself
Black promises, black promises
Face down in a hole, Im sinkin below
Till I face myself
Im letting go, so on with the show
Till I face myself

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