

## Neil Vince "Black Promises"

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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  
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  
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  
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

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