

Hot Lies, The "Promise Me"

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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 hollow, drawn
I'm cutting nothing
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, cuts, the scars are stinging
Still I don't feel a thing

She's seeping, like salt into the cuts
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

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