

## Broken promise - 1/1

**Interprété par Placebo.**

They rise above the hills  
They cry about this  
As we live in hope  
A broken promise  
I was not honest  
Now I watch as tables turn  
And you're singing

I'll wait my turn  
To tear inside you  
Watch you burn  
I'll wait my turn  
I'll wait my turn

I'll cry about this  
And hide my cucked eyes  
As you come off all concerned  
And I'll find no solace  
In your poor apology  
And you'll regret that sounds absurd  
And keep singing

I'll wait my turn  
To tear inside you  
Watch you burn  
And I'll wait my turn  
To terrorize you  
Watch you burn  
And I'll wait my turn  
I'll wait my turn

And this is a promise  
Promise is a promise  
Promise is a promise  
Promise is a promise

And I'll wait my turn  
To tear inside you  
Watch you burn  
I'll wait my turn  
I'll wait my turn

A broken promise  
You were not honest  
I'll bide my time  
I'll wait my turn