

Dead Promises

The Rasmus

The break of dawn kills all
the beauty
The dead of night is
drifting away
Should I stay and welcome
the day
Or should I follow the one
And hide from the sun

The ray of lights cuts like a razor
The blazing fire burns
in my eyes
The day reveals the
dreadful betrayer
And his wicked mind
Hide from the sun
And hide from the sun

Dead promises
Paintings of the world so pure
Ancient prophecies
Remains of the world so cruel
The time has come
To hide from the sun

Like a rat I run to
the darkness
The ray of night embraces
my mind
Afraid to look back in to
the heartless
World of dust and blood
I'll hide from the sun

I know me better
I won't be as bitter
In my own heaven
I'll be gone forever

Won't fall back never
I won't crack ever
Won't look back never