

Broken Promises

JAY1

Stones
Cast your stones
Try take me down
Breaking promises
Rosary, count me out
Oh, how wrong you is

Wet colours run down the tapestry
Where battle and agony happen frequently
You run off when it mattered most
Swear to God

Stones
Cast your stones
Try take me down
Breaking promises

I'm a better man 'cause of it
'Cause I watch who abandon ship
Fake ones jump and the real ones stand and grit teeth
White diamonds on my neck shine, chandeliers
Cutthroat captain, just how I handle biz
It's just how I handle business

You and your broken promises