

Promises Are Poison

Phil Campbell And The Bastard Sons

Your promises are a poison
You take advantage of everyone
Now here's a taste of your medicine
I hope that you choke on your words as you eat them
It's gonna hit like a wrecking ball
Taste the hate, then watch it fall
I wouldn't wish this on anyone
But seeing your pain brings me pleasure

I can't get enough
I can't get enough
Of watching you suffer
I shouldn't admit but I can't resist
I can't get enough

You stick around, you're a virus
Think you can fool everyone of us
You're not as dumb as they think you are
Giving to one as you steal from the others
I try my best to be cynical
How did you get to the pinnacle?
You're gonna need another miracle
Cos the hole in the grounds getting bigger

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Raise our hopes now
Then bring them to the ground
Build the walls now
So we can knock them down
Blow our brains out
If we dare to leave the line
Burn the liars, start the fires

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