

Empty Promises

Remo Drive

Keep yourself stupid
Sip your victory, gin
Wasting precious moments
Ones which would fulfill
Take all the empty promises
You need to sleep
Sedate yourself publicly
As much as you need

I'm waiting on a line
This headache, this heartache
Is just in time
I'm waiting on a lie
I found out, just in time

Smoke between our eyes
The distance in your smile
The tears you used to cry
Haven't come out in a while
Even as the seasons pass
We drift further apart
And even when the reason lacks you
Never liked to start

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