

# 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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