

## Hollow Is Your Promise

Saybia

Hold on, hold on to your senses  
Don't let anyone post to defences  
Don't let anyone close enough  
To make a change of who you are

Don't take care of your mind and your body  
Just ignore all those strangers who worry  
Keep on burning that midnight hour  
On this dark and lonely road

It's true, it's true  
Hollow is your promise  
From a heart made of stone

Hold on, hold on to the feeling  
That you're the only one under the ceiling  
Who felt the warmth come crashing down  
The day our hearts were torn apart

There's no shame in reaching your limit  
There's no shame in shedding those tears  
If you choose not to come around  
It means you're letting someone down

It's true, it's true  
Hollow is your promise  
From a heart made of stone

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Hollow is a promise  
From a heart made of stone

Every hour spent circling down this street  
If even there's a worth of light  
And all around you everyone that counts for something  
Is shouting desperately in vain

Carry on, carry on, carry on, carry on  
Carry on, carry on, carry on, carry on  
Carry on, carry on, carry on, carry on  
Carry on, carry on, 'til the break of dawn

It's true, it's true  
Hollow is a promise  
From a heart made of stone

It's true, it's true  
Hollow is your promise  
From a heart made of stone