Promise Promise
Don't matter what just be bona fide
From dragon to drunkert
wanderer to wanker
slug to slugger

Keep to it whatever ya pledge (the old yada yada)

Yeah there art monochrome paupers
Whose plights are as worth ast pyrite
But why would i ask them to respect words
It's all action which makes the world

I heard of destined women and men
I heard of kind virtuous persons who to do wrong
Their whole total they'd instantly repent

Yet what e misery are them

I want real people weak as papers hem I want those that could keel at the edge And i want them under pressure I want them tobe test

And most of all i want them to win

To come out the other side of the apex

Stronger and more devoted
than any saint or devil to their enterprises