

# Burning Airlines, All Sincerity

i've framed your face in flames  
and i'm painting you red, love  
let's clarify this twist  
pin this butterfly kiss  
senseless senses sweetly simplify  
we twitch like marionettes in lascivious bliss

silhouette, silhouette  
how black is your heart  
what you leave out, leave out  
the linchpin of a liar's art  
surely half-right  
here in half-light  
all sincerity

and i don't want to see the  
half-way conscious game  
that's evading all blame  
love, for everything we want  
with no right to expect  
like a life somewhere  
someplace that murders time  
or a love that lets you take just  
what you can get  
so i frame your face in flames  
and i swallow regret, love  
when everything's so wrong  
why spin it to right?  
oblivion is lovely  
that's no lie  
we're atmosphere  
we're oblivion personified

silhouette, silhouette  
who's broken your heart?  
what they leave out, leave out  
the linchpin of a liar's art  
surely half-right  
here in half-light

serendipity makes the pitiful play  
a love song with no love in it  
in a rhythm so indefinite  
just strumming on our nerves

silhouette, silhouette  
how black is your heart?  
what you leave out, leave out  
the linchpin of a liar's art  
surely half-right  
here in half-light  
all sincerity