

The Saints We Portray

In:aviate

You will run and I will hide.
You'll be scared of what you find.
A clock that ticks but won't keep time.
A heart that beats and beats just to break.

Such flawless fashion sense
appealing to the camera lens.
until the light suspends.
and seals your fate.
Step back, let it fall into place.

Oh, seductress you're ever so seductive.
We're dancing in the sky,
up, down, around, left to right.
The saints that we portray,
rearrange to fit the frame.

Out of focus, out of place.
somehow we fit the frame.
the saints we portray,
appear shattered on window panes.

Place me in your gallery,
I'll be your novelty,
for all those starving eyes to see.
this seals your fate.
Step back, let it fall into place.

Oh, seductress you're ever so seductive.
We're dancing in the sky,
up, down, around, left to right.
The saints that we portray,
rearrange to fit the frame.
Watch the world curve and slip away.

I'm not afraid to die.
I'm just afraid I might,
lead an un-lived life.
and leave this world with empty eyes.

Oh, seductress you're ever so seductive.
We're dancing in the sky,
up, down, around, left to right.
The saints that we portray,
rearrange to fit the frame.
Watch the world curve and slip away.