Cinema Air

The Gloria Record

City swallows trees
And I am responsible
'Cause I am indifferent to these things
I got blood on my windshield
And what must be hundreds of movies in my head
'Cause I like the glow of the screen
Excuses not to speak and darkness surrounding me
And the way the sun feels
When you step out in it, after the credits
And float back to your car on cinema air
And please tell the whole world I am here
Here to be their hero
With a perfect body and straight teeth
And strings swelling every time I blink
With a perfect body and straight teeth
And strings swelling every time I blink
On the big screen with my big dreams
'Cause you know I am the drama king

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