Burning Airlines "The Deluxe War Baby"

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haven't we got some place else to be? cash in our collective memories they go cheap

the lines are open testing 1, 2, 3 but disconnection's still our sweetest dream

like it's free

exit, please

call it love with a new face and new guts, a growth industry 'cause we're all headed west whatever we think we believe

never have i felt so well-policed why should i be anything but pleased?

sit down

now the best you can be is the beast that they don't want to see

but you'll never get over you're greasing the adding machine surveilled and serene they hype satisfaction until you forget where you've been and we're all headed west whatever we think we believe in

call it love with a new face and new guts, a growth industry but you'll never get over you're greasing the adding machine surveilled and serene they hype satisfaction until you forget where you've been the exploded view shows that there's nothing cementing the seams

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