

## Frame The City "Headlines For White Lines"

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I'm still here, when all that's left is heroes  
You left, but kept my picture in your black coat  
And now, we're both back to the place we hold hands  
To the same old romance, where we can dance  
And sing a song like nothing's ever wrong,  
But even if we're wrong we won't, we won't stop  
We dream until the major chords are gone  
We sing until everyone else sings along

And open eyes close slowly  
You know, you don't know

I've got pretty eyes, but she has pretty lies  
That I like to try and go so lost with

But I am the new black  
You wear me like a new chance  
To put on a mask  
And mask your sadness

In every silhouette I see your face  
But shadows I can't hold 'cause something's in the way  
Everything's a game, everything's always the same  
And we make the same mistakes  
And we lose before we play

Hearts go pitter and patter  
Yet it never seems to matter  
As a matter of fact  
The facts are backwards

Make headlines for white lines  
Get red ropes to stroke big egos

The cracks in your black polish  
I think they're flawless  
In fact it's like a map  
It's so honest

Dance like last night  
It could be the last time  
Make sure you sound it out until it rhymes

And now we're here to say we're heroes  
We're still here when it's just heroes

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