Self Against City, Disappearing Act

Jet black fought back at the blink of an eye Too young, too proud and never short on words Another riddle without a solution Waiting for his chance to start A revolving chain of complications, affirmations Passing blame If you're so confident then tell me

Does it make your heart grow fonder watching all your glory fade? Can you taste it on your lip as you turn your head and walk away?

You swore you'd never let yourself believe
There was anything out there you couldn't reach
And like a skyscraper you stood tall
While the rest of the world was waiting for you to slip under
Well hey Houdini is that you I see?
Carpet pulled from beneath you
Another house of cards caves in

Again and again and again

Does it make your heart grow fonder watching all your glory fade? Can you taste it on your lip as you turn your head and walk away? I know that it's harder to breathe knowing that you had it made Walk away but don't disappear on me Don't disappear on me

The sweat on your palms will predict the disaster Grinding your teeth and your heart's beating like a drum Trembling hand, the show time suspense I've lost it by now, you'll be thrown out of this

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