

Disappearing Act

Chris Cornell

Come on now, the curtain is drawn
And tomorrow stands before you
Dressed and draped in a coal black cape
Like a crow, he ignores you
Look again, there's a beautiful girl
Covered cinnamon a Holy land smile
It's the great disappearing act
Done once again for tomorrow
As we're chasing our tails
Biting our nails
So strong and frail

And we build and tear down
Build and tear down
Build and tear down
We've run out of time to say
How did it get so late
I'll never know

Step outside, now the door's open wide
And the minions are eager to find him
Put a million miles under your heels
And you're still behind him
Cover your clocks with your chains and your locks
While the seasons get hotter and colder
Stretch your faces and lie about your ages
And still we're gonna get older
As we're chasing our tails
Biting our nails
So strong and frail

And we build and tear down
Build and tear down
Build and tear down
We've run out of time to say
How did it get so late
I'll never know
I'll never know

Hang onto your fingers
Making your hands unwind
He will escape you every time
From under your pillows
Through open windows and lie in open willows

And we build and tear down
Build and tear down
Build and tear down
We've run out of time to say
How did it get so late
I'll never know
I'll never know
I'll never know