

# Show Me Your Vanishing Act One More Time

Fireworks

Open your eyes, read between the lines  
Their book is fiction and it lacks a spine  
They'll catch your ears  
They'll build you up inside  
Recycled one liners, don't compromise  
(I can) clearly see what's on the screen  
A distorted image of the industry  
But the heart on your sleeve is so hard to believe  
Reputation means everything when music means nothing

Things will change when you're back at home, you're all alone  
You build yourself up so you can be different just like everyone else  
But oh well, we're pointing the finger if you couldn't tell  
Our hearts are not on our sleeves

They're where they should be.

Live, live for yourself  
And nobody else  
And fuck what they sell