In Shreds

The Chameleons

I grasp at life's fading light
I need you tonight
I need to be heard
But your acts speak louder than words
Ignored by you all
I stumble and fall
I suddenly knew
My life meant nothing at all

In shreds
I stare down at the street
Yearning for sleep
That blissful escape
But when it comes it's always too late
The whore in my bed
The noise in my head
A hole in my pride
It's coming and there's nowhere to hide

It seems to me
To be so contradictory
It seems to me
You count your blessings while they're there

Ignored by you all
I stumble and fall
I suddenly knew
My life meant nothing at all
The whore in my bed
The noise in my head
A hole in my pride
It's coming and there's nowhere to hide

It seems to me
To be so contradictory
It seems to me
You count your blessings while they're there

You count your blessings while they're there

You count your blessings while they're there

It seems, it seems to me
It seems to me
To me
To be so contradictory
It seems to me
You've become a part of the machinery
Part of the machinery
Part of the machinery
Become a part of the machinery
Machinery
Machinery

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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