In Shreds (Previously unreleased version)

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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