

Sunk Loto, Chameleon

This life all for you
So right
Felt true
'Cos I know I'm gone
I can't help holding on
Hold on

This time I know
That I should've found you cold
And I'm sorry for all the hurt
Will I ever commit to you

I felt so sick when I held you

Why go back undercover
Together we can get it started
Cos everywhere I'm thinking
That maybe we can cope in silence
Well I will never hate her
I could be an imbecile
So we can learn to replace
We will learn to replace

I can't decide, I can't decide....