Chameleons, Caution

Chameleons
Miscellaneous
Caution
Pretty serious anti-drug song, isn't it?

Caution

We have no future, we have no past We're just drifting ghosts of glass Brown sugar, ice in our veins No pressure, no pain

Everybody looks the same to me Rows and rows of faces on the balcony I can hear them calling down to me Come up here - set us free Got sugar in our brains Or a dagger in our hearts

This is not my home, no Everyone's bought and sold This is not my home Everybody's walking round the dead and cold

One by one by one we disappear Day after day and year after year You are run about our wasted there