

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