

# Chameleons, Don't Fall

Chameleons  
Script Of The Bridge  
Don't Fall

Alone in a room I've been in once before  
Shapes in the hall I'm running for the door  
I'm out on the edge but I'm not defeated yet  
I hear my name above everything else  
Mark! Mark! Above everything else  
Don't fall.

To this freak out  
Nothing's familiar  
And nothing seems to fit into the scheme of things  
Seeing faces where there shouldn't be faces  
No-one's really certain what tomorrow brings  
Don't fall my friend  
This nightmare never ends.

Hiding inside a room that's running red  
The place to be exists only in your head  
And the focus of fear in the creases of a dress  
A female dress  
How did I come to be drowning in this mess  
Ahh! Fuckin' mess  
Don't fall.

To this freak out  
Nothing's familiar  
(Rest of chorus)

Don't fall  
I know your back's against the wall  
But this roaring silence won't devour us all.

Freak out nothing's familiar  
Something's rearranged the scheme of things  
Mistakes don't matter.