

# Daria Zawiałow, Chameleon

You called me liar  
I agreed  
I'm living in the fire  
Don't you see?  
I always told you  
I'll be here  
But I change a color of my skin

You've got to understand my mess  
You've got to understand lousy face  
I only take you down, down, down, down

Well, my desire  
I agreed  
I am terribly tired  
And I stay  
Don't want to say today  
You have to go way  
And find another place  
I don't deserve your love  
And hide from the storm  
I .. and mud  
I need to be so blind, blind, blind, blind., blind

Bring me to the forest  
Bring me to the sea  
Bring me to the land and sea  
Bring me to the river  
Bring me to the lake  
Bring me to my last mistake