

Deadsun, Stand For Nothing

I see you've changed your look again.
You've got a new group of friends.
I almost missed you.
You blend right in. A social chameleon

Chipping away at your soul, your convictions change with the wind.
You sell yourself like a whore, as you desperately try to fit in.

Stand for nothing and you'll fall for anything
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Test the waters, look around to see who you'll be today.
Whenever challenged, you back right down.
Your gray calls have faded away.

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You sell yourself like a whore, as you desperately try to fit in.

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