

# Gorefest, Chameleon

I never saw you arrive  
Although you're always around  
Making your day  
Close to the ground  
Around with the pigs  
Feeding on what's left behind

Adapt your colours to my mind  
Chameleon  
Fooling all those who are blind  
Chameleon  
Adapt your colours

I never saw you leave that day  
Fed on what was thrown away  
A one eyed king  
Leading to be blind  
Ruler of pigs  
Until nothing is left to find

Adapt your colours to my mind  
Chameleon  
Fooling all those who are blind  
Chameleon  
Adapt your colours