

Chameleon Skin

Acumen Nation

Simplified, she is once trampled
It will survive, not a question
Inside from time to time to time
sh** matters, what's the matter
Leaves of color leaves the system
Cold and plastic, never you mind
This communion, only to drift away in vein...
Divide, divide, divide
Among the hive
Survive, my God, survive
And cut across the land
With sharper knives
Kiss this chameleon skin
Dig it, love it, s** it in
Fact or fiction, it is clear
You soon become
What you fear
Polishing facial muscles clay
Splicing tomorrow blood today
Peeling the painted surface down
Rebuild the frown, rebuild
Tickle finger, cripple the birds of prey
Pray it don't decay
Washing the lines of sacrifice
Yourself, despite your selfish manners
Chameleon skin, begin again...
s** up all the juice you can
s** up all the pain you can
s** up all the juice you can
s** up everything I am
Chameleon skin, beloved affection
Turn out from within, now she's this infection