

Chameleon

Hardline

Show your colors

What I know is what I believe
Whether far or in front of it
I can take the weight on me
Can you take the weight on you
Can you take it, can you take it
Can you take it ohhh

Rugged times keeps ya head up tough
Heated time to cool off
Twist and turn thru a maze of dust
Brush it off and move on
Walk into a wall make it crumble and crush
Tuck ya fear in your pocket
Paint your picture smear it on smear it off
Like you're numb and feel nothing

Whether it's falling down on me
Pick up the pieces one by one
Here to stay having too much fun ya better

Show your colors don't
Run from others and
You don't need to be a
Chameleon
One foot sinking and
Got one slipping but
You can see me I'm no
I'm no chameleon

Give it a taste you might feed your soul
Better to try or go hungry
Wake your ass up it's a quarter to ten
Ya get ya get nothing for nothing

Rubble is falling down on me
Go ahead and let it
Pick up the pieces one by one
Here to stay having too much fun ya better

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You better

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