what you have done

Coma chameleon
raise your hand up if you have nothing to say
break your own silence or just just walk away
twist this avarice around you like a ring
you can't blame what you can't feel on anything
Coma chameleon
if you ever wake up
you will see what you have done
Patent leather and the weather's doin' fine
abandoned ambulance somewhere down the line
tried to speak your language
now I've lost my tongue
all you had to give you gave it to no one
Coma Chameleon
if you ever wake up you will see