I cover me up I colour me white White as if it's over
Over night
A new page
I need a new beginning

I colour me up I colour me red But then my mother said I won't waste another child Under red lights

I cover me up I colour me good But we're never good enough Who taught us to compete Is life a competition?

I know I'm 2 part many
And I change my mind daily
Many things I can't explain
But I know that this ain't the right way But I know this!
Maybe I should colour me gold
'Cause gold is forever gold

What if we don't go to work today Let's see how we play Let's see how society would work Without all the people who go to work Whom nobody knows of Let's see how that goes What if we don't go to work today Let's see how we play Without a teacher in the way Without a friend to hold my hand Without the drummer in my band Without the power to control The only light we can afford I know I'm 2 part many And I change my mind daily But I know this, I know this