

## Changing Colours

### Napalm Death

Adapting to different surroundings,  
Changing your views day by day,  
Too critical of others  
When you too are at fault.  
Several sets of opinions  
Like colours to camouflage yourself.  
Like a fox sly in your manúuvres,  
Too soon you'll get caught unawares.  
Sometimes I feel pity,  
Sometimes I feel hatred...  
Sometimes you're my friend,  
Sometimes you're my enemy.  
I'll never give you the satisfaction  
Of knowing how I feel.