

## Chameleon

Petra

You want the best of both worlds  
You're not getting either  
You seem content to ride the fence  
When you know which side is greener

Some run hot, some run cold  
Some run from their maker  
Some run the risk of losing out  
With lukewarm friends and fakers

Chameleon  
You blend with your surroundings  
Chameleon  
No one knows where you come from  
Chameleon  
You change with every situation  
Compromising dedication

You compromise each word you say so inoffensively  
You only want to hide behind your anonymity  
You struggle for acceptance  
And it takes you to extremes  
The smile you hide your face behind  
Is not all that it seems

Come out, come out  
Come out from among them  
Come out, come out  
Come out and be free

There is no gray, no neutral ground  
There's only black and white  
And nothing in between the two  
To turn a wrong into right  
There is no time for your charade  
You've got to make your stand  
When salt has lost its savor  
The world becomes so bland