

Nathans Phase

The Chameleons

Of all the faces that you wear,
sometimes joy ,sometimes despair
The mask has gone,the mystery,
replaced by faint transparency

No,it's just a phase you're going through
It's you
It's just a phase you're going through
Well

The streets of London paved with lead
Just as my lungs are paved with lead
Brush the cobwebs from my head
Feels like i'm stapled to this bed

No it's just a phase you're going through
It's you
Out of tune,with this phase you're going through
You know
Stop