

Daria Zawiałow, Chameleon

You called me liar
I agreed
I'm living in the fire
Don't you see?
I always told you
I'll be here
But I change a color of my skin

You've got to understand my mess
You've got to understand lousy face
I only take you down, down, down, down

Well, my desire
I agreed
I am terribly tired
And I stay
Don't wait to say today
You have to go way
And find another place
I don't deserve your love
And hide from the storm
I .. and mud
I need to be so blind, blind, blind, blind., blind

Bring me to the forest
Bring me to the sea
Bring me to the land and sea
Bring me to the river
Bring me to the lake
Bring me to my last mistake