

# The Chameleons UK, Singing Rule Britannia (Wh

A prisoner of my paradox  
Heaven or hell  
Pacing up and down my cage  
Too soon to tell  
What a suffocating state to be  
Working class heroes  
Mean nothing to me  
I'm a working class zero  
Chained to the tree of life  
A dangerous thing to be  
And now the baby needs to grow  
But the mother is crazy  
What lies behind the mask  
Behind the wave and the smile  
Your appearance is deceptive  
Sweet crocodile  
What a fascinating thing to see  
Revealing all your secrets  
You'd better beware  
Revealing all your secrets  
You wouldn't dare  
Reveal yourself to me  
Would you?  
It must have been like this before  
But my memory's hazy  
So I'll stand in line  
Three million desperados  
There's hope for me  
But for some the story's different  
They'll stand in line  
They'll bide their time  
Waiting for a sign  
Counting out the time  
Clever clever creatures  
Death in your kiss  
Playing with the future  
In innocent bliss  
What a suffocating state to be  
But what a fascinating thing to see