

## Chris Caffery "The Fleas"

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Through the fires of night  
The warrior feels the  
Start of the fight  
Through the light in your eyes  
The blackest cold  
Is brighter make it right, alright

Through the mystery seam  
There's cover fire  
By a haze  
In the purple rain  
It's black and white  
He only feels the pain  
Pain, pain  
Pain, pain  
Pain, pain

The personalities  
Are never as they seem  
The music makes you scream  
Oh, oh  
The personalities  
Are never as they seem  
The music makes you scream  
We're back to fight the fleas  
Fight the fleas

[Solo]

Like the stars at night  
We can't control  
The ones we have in sight  
But the ones we see  
Not always shine  
Much brighter  
Brilliantly

[Solo]

Oh, opinions are insane  
For months and months  
You slave right down the drain

Slain by the ones who are for free  
But the ones who pay  
They never are as vain (pain)

Vain, Pain  
Vain, Pain  
Vain, Pain  
Vain, Pain

The personalities  
Are never as they seem  
The music makes you scream  
Oh oh  
The personalities  
Are never as they seem  
The music makes you scream  
We're back to fight the fleas  
Fight the fleas

[Solo]

The personalities  
Are never as they seem  
The music makes you scream  
Oh oh  
The personalities  
Are never as they seem  
The music makes you scream  
I'm back to fight the fleas  
Fight the fleas

Vain, Pain  
Vain, Pain  
Vain, Pain  
Vain, Pain  
Oh pain

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