

Living Colour "The Chair"

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I am the role I play
Really ...
I'm not who I am
Wake up....
Who am I ...
What will be the plan
Everyday's a ..
No need to explain

I'm goin' through the door
I'll be gone before the show

I'm trapped behind a door
A secret I ignore
... thing

... anymore
Something...
Something you can't see
A wound that will not bleed
...dumb and numb ...

I'm goin' through the door
I'll be gone before the show

...
I'd like to get away
...
... there is a chair

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