

Forces

Volume 2000

Article 3

5-1-2000

Chameleon Trap

Christina Lamb

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Lamb, Christina (2000) "Chameleon Trap," *Forces*: Vol. 2000 , Article 3.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2000/iss1/3>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.

Chameleon Trap

Christina Lamb

Go ahead - I dare you. Look into my eyes
See beyond my grinning gaze and call me at my lies
You think you really know me? Surprise - you never did
All you know is what I cared to show - the rest I hid
I've yet to wear a costume, or hide behind a mask
The skin I'm in works well enough for every sort of task
By far the best disguise, it thrives on subtlety
I see you through chameleon eyes, but you cannot see me
Just endless greenery. . .
I wasn't born this way; my soul was once exposed
Emotion radiated from my fingertips and toes
Until the day the colors deep and true within me froze
This mask is just my face. This costume's just my skin
But I can never take them off - deception beats too deep within
And that is why I dare you. Look into these eyes
Find some slight discrepancy and catch me at my lies
I've gotten far too good at this - I want it all to end
Find me out and please, please make me human once again