

The Afghan Whigs, Omerta

- Dulli/McCollum -

Up all night, again
As for sleep, no comprende
I don't sleep 'cuz sleep iz the cousin of death
Least that's what Nas say
Sleep is a state of mind
And to know is to be on your way
I bought some bad drugs
Off these snotty little rave kids I met
And I shuffled off to Buffalo
If I have love, then I hide it
Then the people that I hide it from
Have helped me to deny
That it's not enough to show you care
You gotta take on every double cross
And every double dare, I swear to you

Unchain your mind, become divine
Surrender, surrender my love
And get on down here and say it with me
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Sick and tired again
Fucked and wired again
It's all so beautiful
Sound like a stone temple sob story to me
If I'm on your mind again
You must be trippin' on some of that
Voodoo I been throwin' down
When you're high and lost in the clouds
Then you know it's time to get down, again