

# 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