

# The Police, Omegaman

(Andy Summers)

The night came down, jungle sounds were in my ears  
City screams are all I've heard in twenty years  
The razor's edge of night, it cuts into my sleep  
I sit upon the edge now  
Shall I make that leap?

I'm the Omegaman  
I'm the Omegaman

The sky's alive with turned on television sets  
I walk the streets and seek another vision yet  
The echo makes me turn to see that last frontier  
The edge of time closes down as I disappear

I'm the Omegaman  
I'm the Omegaman  
I'm the Omegaman  
I'm the Omegaman  
Always talking to myself  
Oh!

The time that's best is when surroundings fade away  
The presense of another world comes close to me  
It's time for me to throw away this paper knife  
I'm not alone in reaching for a perfect life

I'm the Omegaman  
I'm the Omegaman  
I'm the Omegaman  
I'm the Omegaman

I'm so tired  
Of the Omegaman  
(to fade)