

Blame, Etc.

The Afghan Whigs

My lust it ties me up in chains
My skin catches fire at the
Mention of your name
No matter what I tried to do
I could not lose it Now I know my heart is being used
But what I'm not allowed to have
I never could refuse
No matter what I tried to do
I stood accused But I reply, that I don't believe
I'm ever gonna die, I don't
Do you? Blame, deny, betray, divide
A lie, the truth, which one shall I use?
Whatcha gonna do? I know
Whatcha gonna do? I know
I know, I know Your sanctimony is showing my dear
The acrimony hangs in the air
Beware of who you trust in this world
Beware the lies about
To unfurl I reply, that I don't believe
I'm ever gonna die, I don't
Do you? You were blind
But you are not alone in this
As I was once
Like you Blame, deny, betray, divide
A lie, the truth, which one will I use?
Whatcha gonna do? I know
I know, I know, I know

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