

The Spell

The Afghan Whigs

It was sabotage until
Dream transcended purpose
In time the revelator comes for thee Who cut the demons down?
Laid bare to show you how
One comes a distant memory Play dead for a moment, child
I wanna go deep down
To where my soul, let's go
And take my fantasy
And lay it on the table
And are you gonna see the light?
Or are you gonna be the light?
I wanna free the light
And lose control
And lose control
Here come flat top candy cane
He comes slitherin' down again
If I'm on fire
Then you best follow me home If black is invisible, baby
And fact indivisible, baby
Be the light
Oh lord
Free the light
Oh lord Day not wasted
Dream not tasted
There's no faking lust this time, baby Be the light
Oh lord
Free the light
Oh lord
Be the light
And so it goes
And so it goes
And so it goes
And so it goes
And so it goes Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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