

# Omerta

## The Afghan Whigs

Up all night again as for sleep no comprende  
I don't sleep 'cause sleep is 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 shuffled off to Buffalo If I have love then I hide it  
And the people that I hide it from have helped me to deny  
That it's not enough baby 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 stay with me baby, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Unchain your mind, become divine  
Surrender, surrender to me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, 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've been throwin' down  
When you're high and lost in the clouds  
Then you know oh, it's time to get down again Unchain your mind, become divine  
Surrender, surrender my love  
Get on down here and say with me yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Unchain your mind, become divine  
Surrender, surrender to me  
Get on down, sing with me child  
And say yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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