

## Blame, Etc.

### 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  
Whatcha gonna do? I know  
Whatcha gonna do? I know  
Whatcha gonna do? I know  
I know, I know, I know