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

The time that's best is when surroundings fade away The presence 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
I'm so tired
Of the Omegaman
I'm so tired
Of the Omegaman
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