

# I Believe

## The White Buffalo

Lord, well you've given gifts to me  
But I'm not blind enough to see your light  
Lord, they all got it right you see

They all fuss and fight for thee but I decline I believe in what I see around me now

Everyone deceived they've figured it all out somehow Lord, it ain't history

It's more like a mystery, tampered with a made divine

Lord, one single deity  
The powers that may be I can't define  
I believe in what I see around me now  
Everyone deceived

All I know as that I see the sun come down on me

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

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