Modern Times

The White Buffalo

I don't know what age it is Better hole up inside I don't belong in these modern times Escape the past Dream of another Call all the guards Looks like we got a runner Kick off the dogs Corporate invasion You can't gentrify the soul of a nation And I swear the buildings Moved to me overnight I don't belong in these modern times Can't find the Lord He's shaking hands with Big Brother Can't hide forever in the womb of your mother All aboard It's a permanent vacation Bathe in the water of your mind's mutilation And I swear the buildings Move to me overnight I'm holding on to days gone by gone by I don't belong in the modern time The oaks and the sage in the fields of gold Birds and bees ain't never been told The end is near as the morning light In the maze in the mold I can't see the light It fades like the days and the fire in my eyes Destiny laughs in the face of denial As the world spins by

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In the modern time