

## 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  
In the modern time