

Too Modern Life

Support Lesbiens

Storms against the cause of man
and once again he's not alone
if you want to call his name
takes too long to ever know

too many times you gotta bend
too modern life to understand
you watch yourself being hit by the waves
can you hear the drums that warn
against
you become like one of them
sell-out yourself in so many ways

I want to understand
do you want the chance
do you wanna be my oasis
lost illusions in the sand
it's like I understand
when you want to chance
do you wanna be my oasis
an illusion in the sand
we're always floating in this vacuum

such a shock being all alone
still wonder where this all begun
hear the voices call my name
strip me naked to the bone

and now the ground began to shake
and as the dust accumulates
it rearranged my DNA
do what you try to keep alive
amidst the sound of the alarms
the end of life on this Monday

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