

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