

## 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

I want to understand  
do you want to 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