I Believe The White Buffalo [Intro] C G 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 C Lord, it ain t history It s more like a mystery, tampered with and made divine Lord, one single deity Well the powers that may be well I can t define I believe in what I see around me now G Everyone deceived all I know is that I see the sun come down on $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

Everyone deceived all I know is that I see the sun come down on me

G

I believe in what I see around me now