## **Modern Times**

## 1. Strophe

I found myself in rotten chains Can't move myself with all this pain All is lost in brutal crimes This is our life in modern times

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## 2. Strophe

Forget the colours in the sky
They have left us for a while
They may come back with the final chimes
When we have changed our modern times

## 3. Strophe

We are not the chosen few
We are the crowd without a clue
Our leaders, it's no surprise
They are the winner of modern times

Modern Times <u>Solo</u>

Modern Times Modern Times