

# Vampire Weekend, Gen-X Cops

Blacken the sky and sharpen the axe  
Forever cursed to live unrelaxed  
We make no bones  
A house is not a home  
And a home is nowhere we can stay

Dodged the draft but can't dodge the war  
Forever cursed to live insecure  
The curtain drops  
A gang of Gen-X cops assembles  
Trembling before our human nature

It wasn't built for me  
It's your academy  
But in my time, you taught me how to see  
Each generation makes its own apology

Welcome back, my oldest friend  
Are you cursed to depart again?  
Your ways and means  
Eternally obscene  
And always looking for obscenity and hatred

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It's by design and consequentially  
Each generation makes its own apology