

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