

Arcade Fire, The Year Is

I see the lightning almost every day
I've stopped pretending it's a bird of prey

my little brothers got a strange disease
he gives a name to everything he sees

ABC, Do re MI, KKK, NAACP
USA, DOA, NYC, RIP

We heard the thunder on your daddy's farm
your momma said it was a fire alarm
the neighbors heard it and they started to run
we were deciding what to name our son

lets call that son of a bitch

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The year is (shout out any year that comes into your head, it's all the dark ages)