

Arcade Fire, Vampires / Forest Fire

You wanna be set apart? Burn all of your art repair the wasteful part
Im a vampire in a forest fire
Hey! we all gotta keep warm
driving towards the storm

Your father was a pervert
Face down in the dirt
He taught you how to hurt
My father was a miner who lived in the suburbs
Lets live in the suburbs
If I let where Im from burn I can never return!

My brother reads you and me his new poetry
How embarrassing
Your sister pours the gasoline
Ill fix your meals
while your burns heal!

Find a house you dont have to rebuild
Stone by stone, brick by brick, nail by nail my father never meant to leave me this
Let this love last
I drive too fast
Said Id return if Id ever cared
But theres no interstate I find to take me there