

# Arcade Fire, William Pierce

William Pierce Butler, my little brother  
I know I treat you bad, I know im like our dad  
When i get scared its in the air

William Pierce come here, I know im insincere  
When I am with my friends, love breaks it never ends  
Ill love you when youre trapped in sin and doubt  
Lets get out! lets get out!

William now were grown, living far from home  
Dont lose your light in a crowd, shining without a doubt  
For all the world, for all the world and me to see  
Dont follow me, not me!