

Vampire Weekend, Harmony Hall

We took a vow in summertime
Now we find ourselves in late December

I believe that New Year's Eve
Will be the perfect time
For their great surrender

but they don't remember

anger wants a voice
voices wanna sing
singers harmonize
til they can't hear anything
I thought that I was free
from all that questioning
but every time a problem ends
another one begins

and the stone walls of Harmony Hill
bears witness
anybody with a worried mind
could never forgive the sight
of wicked snakes
inside a place
you though was dignified

I don't wanna live like this
but I don't wanna die

within the halls of power lies
a nervous heart that beats
like a Young Pretender's

beneath these bvelvet gloves
I hide
the shameful, crooked hands
of a moneylender
cuz I still remember

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