

Arcade Fire, Neighborhood 4 (7 Kettles)

I am waitin' 'til I don't know when
'Cause I'm sure it's gonna happen then
Time keeps creepin' through the neighborhood
Killing old folks, wakin' up babies just like we knew it would

All the neighbors are startin' up a fire
Burning all the old folks the witches and the liars
My eyes are covered by the hands of my unborn kids
But my heart keeps watchin' through the skin of my eyelids

They say a watched pot won't ever boil
Well i closed my eyes and nothing changed
Just some water
Getting hotter
In the flames

It's not a lover I want no more
And it's not heaven I'm pining for
But there's some spirit I used to know
That's been drowned out by the radio

They say a watched pot won't ever boil
You can't raise a baby on motor oil
Just like a seed
Down in the soil
You gotta give it time