

Arcade Fire, Wake Up

Somethin' - filled up - my heart - with nothin' - someone - told me
not to cry. - but now that - i'm older - my heart's - colder - and i
can - see that it's a lie.
children - wake up - hold your - mistake up - before they - turn the
summer into dust. - if the children - don't grow up - our bodies get
bigger. but - our hearts get torn up - we're just - a million little
gods causing rain storms - turning every good thing to rust. - i guess
we'll just have to adjust.
with my lightning bolts a-glowin' i can see where i am going to be when
the reaper he reaches and touches my hand.
with my lightning bolts a-glowin' i can see where i am goin'.
better look out below!