

Arcade Fire "Abrahams Daugther"

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In the Hold of Isaac's hand and led him to the
lonesome hill
While his daughter hid and watched, she dare not
breath.
She was so still.

Just as the angel cried for the slaughter, Abraham's
daughter raised her voice.
The the angel asked her what her name was,
she said: "I have none."

Then he asked : "How can this be? "
"Me father never gave me one."
And when he saw her, raised the slaughter,
Abraham's daughter raised her bold.

How dare you child defy your father ? You better then
young Isaac cold.

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