MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Arcade Fire "Abrahams Daugther"

Visit "Abrahams Daugther" on MotoLyrics.com

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.

Visit Arcade Fire page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.