

Arcade Fire, The "Intervention"

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The king's taken back the throne.
The useless seed is sown.
When they say they're cutting off the phone.
I tell em' you're not home.

No place to hide,
You were fighting as a soldier on their side.
You're still a soldier in your mind,
Though nothing's on the line.

You say it's money that we need,
As if we're only mouths to feed.
I know now matter what you say,
There are some debts you'll never pay.

Working for the Church
while your family dies.
You take what they give you
And you keep it inside.
Every spark of friendship and love
Will die without a home.
Heath the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone."

I can taste the fear.
Lift me up and take me out of here.
Don't wanna fight, don't wanna die,
Just wanna hear you cry.

Who's gonna throw the very first stone?
Oh! Who's gonna reset the bone?
Walking with you head in a sling
Wanna hear the soldier sing:

"Been working for the Church
While my family dies.
You little baby sister's gonna lose her mind.
Every spark of friendship and love
Will die without a home."
Hear the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone."

I can taste your fear.

It's gonna lift you up and take you out of here.
And the bone shall never heal;
I care not if you kneel.

We can't find you now,
But they're gonna get their money back somehow.
And when you finally disappear,
We'll just say you were never here.

Been working for the Church
While your life falls apart
Singin' hallelujah with the fear in your heart.
Every spark of friendship and love
Will die without a home.
Hear the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone."
Hear the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone."

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