

Arcade Fire, The "Neon Bible"

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A vial of hope and a vial of pain,
In the light both looked the same.
Poured them out on into the world,
On every boy and every girl.

It's in the Neon Bible, the Neon Bible
Not much chance of survival,
If the Neon Bible is right.

Take the poison of your age,
Don't lick your fingers when you turn the page,
What I know is what you know is right,
In the city it's the only light.

It's the Neon Bible, the Neon Bible,
Not much chance for survival
If the Neon Bible is right.

Oh God! well look at you now!
Oh! you lost it, but you don't know how!
In the light of a golden calf,
Oh God! I had to laugh!

Take the poison of your age,
Don't lick your fingers when you turn the pace,
It was wrong but you said it was right,
In the future I will read at night.

In the Neon Bible, the Neon Bible
Not much chance for survival
If the Neon Bible is true.

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