

# Wake Up

## Arcade Fire

Somethin' filled up  
My heart with nothin'  
Someone told me not to cry  
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 God's causin' rainstorms  
Turnin' every good thing to rust  
I guess we'll just have to adjust  
With my lighnin' bolts a glowin'  
I can see where I am goin' to be  
When the reaper, reaches  
And touches my hand  
With my lighnin' bolts a glowin'  
I can see where I am goin'  
With my lighnin' bolts a glowin'  
I can see where I am go, goin'  
You'd better look out below

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