

Intervention (Live at Manchester Central)

Arcade Fire

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 no 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
Hear 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 going to throw the very first stone?
Oh, who's going to reset the bone?
Walking with your head in a sling
Want to hear the soldiers sing "Been working for the church while my family dies
Your 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 say you were never here Been working for the church while your life falls apart
Been singing 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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