

# Arcade Fire, Lenin

When Lenin was little  
All the birds in the boat were singing, "Man this is it"  
Now that he's older  
All the sailors in heaven are singing up and shit  
I know it can't be right  
I know it can't be right  
But I just smile instead  
Of repeating what I say in my head  
When Lenin was little  
He stung like a vampire on all hollows eve  
All the saints of heaven  
Looking down at the leaves falling off the tree  
I know it can't be right  
I know it can't be right  
But I just smile instead  
Of repeating what I say  
Daddy, daddy, please spare the world  
From the government  
Daddy, daddy, please spare my soul  
From my judgment  
Daddy, daddy, please send me a heart  
That is made of cement  
'Cause the money's all been spent  
Daddy, daddy, please spare the world  
From the government  
Daddy, daddy, please spare my soul  
From my judgment  
Daddy, daddy, please send me a heart  
That is made of cement  
'Cause the money's all been spent  
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