Vampire Weekend, Harmony Hall

We took a vow in summertime Now we find ourselves in late December

I believe that New Year's Eve Will be the perfect time For their great surrender

but they don't remember

anger wants a voice voices wanna sing singers harmonize til they can't hear anything I thought that I was free from all that questioning but every time a problem ends another one begins

and the stone walls of Harmony Hill bears witness anybody with a worried mind could never forgive the sight of wicked snakes inside a place you though was dignified

I don't wanna live like this but I don't wanna die

within the halls of power lies a nervous heart that beats like a Young Pretender's

beneath these byelvet gloves I hide the shameful, crooked hands of a moneylender cuz I still remember

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