

William Pierce

Arcade Fire

William Pierce Butler, my little brother
I know I treat you bad, I know I'm like our dad
When I get scared it's in the air

William Pierce come here, I know I'm insincere
When I am with my friends, love breaks it never ends
I'll love you when you're trapped in sin and doubt
Lets get out! lets get out!

William Pierce we're old, living far from home
Don't lose your light in a crowd, shining without a doubt
For all the world, for all the world and me to see
Don't follow me
Not me
Not me
Not me