

# Arcade Fire, Neon Bible

A vial of hope and a vial of pain  
In the light they both looked the same  
Poured them out on into the world  
On every boy and every girl

It's in the Neon Bible, the Neon Bible  
Not much chance for survival  
If the Neon Bible is right

Take the poison of your age  
Don't lick your fingers when you turn the page  
What I know is what you know is right  
In the city it's the only light  
It's the Neon Bible, the Neon Bible  
Not much chance for survival  
If the Neon Bible is right

Oh God! Well look at you now!  
Oh! You lost it, but you don't know how!  
In the light of a golden calf  
Oh God! I had to laugh!

Take the poison of your age  
Don't lick your fingers when you turn the page  
It was wrong but you said it was right  
In the future I will read at night

It's the Neon Bible, the Neon Bible  
Not much chance for survival  
If the Neon Bible is true