

# Haiti

Arcade Fire

Haiti, mon pays  
Wounded mother I'll never see  
Ma famille set me free  
Throw my ashes into the sea

Mes cousins jamais nes  
Hantent les nuits de Duvalier  
Rien n'arrete nos esprits  
Guns can't kill what soldiers can't see

In the forest we are hiding  
Unmarked graves where flowers grow  
Hear the soldiers angry yelling  
In the river we will go

Tous les morts-nes forment une armee  
Soon we will reclaim the earth  
All the tears and all the bodies  
Bring about our second birth

Haiti, never free  
n'aie pas peur de sonner l'alarme  
Tes enfants sont partis  
In those days their blood was still warm