Mumford & Sons, Broken Crown

Touch my mouth and hold my tongue
I?ll never be your chosen one
I?ll be home, safe and tucked away
You can?t tempt me if I don?t see the day
The pull on my flesh was just too strong
stifles the choice and the air in my lungs
better not to breathe than to breathe a lie
'cause when I open my body I breathe a lie

I will not speak of your sin
There was a way out for him
The mirror shows not
Your values are all shot

But oh, my heart was flawed I knew my weakness
So hold my hand, consign me not to darkness.

Crawl on my belly ?til the sun goes down
I?ll never wear your broken crown
I took the road and I fucked it all away.
Now in this twilight how dare you speak of grace.

Crawl on my belly until the sun goes down
I?ll never wear your broken crown
I took the road and I fucked it all away.
Now in this twilight how dare you speak of grace.

So, crawl on my belly until the sun goes down
I?ll never wear your broken crown
I can take the road and I can fuck it all away.
And in this twilight our choices seal our fate.