

Broken Crown (The Dawnguard attacks the camp)

Mumford & Sons

Touch my mouth
And hold my tongue
I'll never be your chosen one
I'll be home, safely tucked away
You can't tempt me if I don't see the day
The pull on my flesh is just too strong
It stifles the choice and the air in my lungs
Better not to breathe than to breathe a lie
When I open my body and breathe alive
I will not speak of your sin
There was no 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 rope and I fucked it all the way
In this twilight, how dare you speak of grace
Crawl on my belly til the sun goes down
I'll never wear your broken crown
I'll take the ropes and fuck it all the way
In this twilight, how dare you speak of grace
Crawl on my belly til the sun goes down
I'll never wear your broken crown
I can take the rope and I can fuck it all the way
But in this twilight, our choices seal our fate

Songwriters

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