

# Broken Crown

David Berkeley

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.

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