

Little Lion Man → Mumford & Sons

Weep for yourself, my man you'll never be what is in your heart.
Weep little lion man, you're not as brave as you were at the start
Rate yourself and rape yourself, take all the courage you have left.
And wasted on fixing all the problems that you made in your own
head.

But it was not your fault but mine. And it was your heart on the line.
I really fucked it up this time, didn't I, my dear?
Didn't I my...

Tremble for yourself, my man, you know that you have seen this all
before.

Tremble little lion man, you'll never settle any of your scores.
Your grace is wasted in your face, your boldness stands alone among
the wreck.
Now learn from your mother or else spend your days biting your own
neck.

But it was not your fault but mine. And it was your heart on the line.
I really fucked it up this time, didn't I, my dear?
Didn't I My dear.

Ah.....

But it was not your fault but mine. And it was your heart on the line.
I really fucked it up this time, didn't I, my dear?

But it was not your fault but mine. And it was your heart on the line.
I really fucked it up this time, didn't I, my dear?
Didn't I My dear.