

# The Forked Road

Foals

You can go  
Out on your own,  
They can take  
That forked road.

Oh, I'll fill their shoes,  
I tried out all their moves.

God, I'm trapped,  
I'm on the moon  
On my own...

I'm the master pretender,  
I'm wearing his face,  
I'm wearing his ring,  
All hail the king.

You don't know,  
What I'm yet to be.  
Oh, you'll see...

Paving is laid  
On that forked road.

I'll take your coat,  
Then I'll take your cane.