

# Carry your throne

Jon Bellion

Two crowns and a gold cup  
And they're coming for the throne, love  
But if your heart is a dog fight  
Then I'm ready to go to war like

Rough sex in the courtyard  
And your legs are the North Star  
Church bells let me ring them  
She looked back, said "baby this your kingdom"

If you're lost in this darkness  
I'll carry your throne  
No I won't let it swallow you whole

They try to break inside the walls with  
These lies but I'm pulling up the draw bridge  
We rose this love from the dirt now  
Set fire to the sky watch it burn down

It's a ceremony but the crowd's gone  
And you got nothing but my crown on  
Round 2, round 3 give me sequels  
Every time you open the cathedral

If you're lost in this darkness  
I'll carry your throne  
No I won't let it swallow you whole (x2)