

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.