

Florence & The Machine

"Ye Olde Hope"

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Old hope got stuck in your throat,
Wound it's way round your neck caused you to choke.
Old hope made of rope, that held you tight when the
chair legs broke.

When they found you hangin in the woods,
you said atleast now I don't have to kind nor good.
I'll be cruel and I'll obscene tear out my tongue cause
I've been redeemed.
When they found you hangin in the woods,
you said atleast now I don't have to kind nor good.
I'll be cruel and I'll obscene tear out my tongue
Cause I've been redeemed.

Take my(don't know what she says) or the grave,
no shy glance, no coy restiants, and I wont hang my
head,
and I wont repent, wont face the wall and (don't know
that one either)

5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10...

Well they tore you down and they tore out your tongue
and they made you kneel for all the things that you'd
done.
but you wouldn't cry, you wouldn't beg,
you just screamed and tore out your teeth instead.
And when they found you hangin in the woods,
you said atleast now I don't have to kind nor good.
I'll be cruel and I'll obscene tear out my tongue cause
I've been redeemed.

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