

Beggars Ride

Retard-O-Bot

Oh, I thought that you'd be proud of me
But no, you just instill more doubt in me
I knew that I could make it through like I needed to
But I never thought that you'd be blocking my fucking wayIf wishes were horses
Then beggars would ride
Beggars would rideYou're chopping into my
You're chopping, chopping, chopping
My self esteemOne wish, come true
It's the end of you
One wish, come true
It's the end of youI thought that you'd be proud of me
You just instill more doubt in me
I knew that I could make it through
Just like I needed toOh, I thought that you'd be proud of me
But no, you just instill more doubt in me
I knew that I could make it through like I needed to
But I never thought that you'd be blocking my fucking wayWith your fucking hands up
Expect nothing more (?)
Standing in the same place
Just begging for a blessingInstead of making something up
And sitting back and laughing
Well, I can barely crawl
'Cause my fucking back is brokenAll I asked for
One wish, come true
It's the end of you
One wish, come true
It's the end of youOne wish, come true
It's the end of you
One wish, come true
It's the end of you

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