

Beggars' Guild (Acoustic)

Roadkill Ghost Choir

Oh put it on, take it off real quick. On the bottom of the pile I'm feeling sick.
It never crossed my mind that my baby lied, no, to keep me in the beggars guild.
So I sleep all day and dream all night with the bottle in my hand I take the devils side.
I smile real big just to keep it hid, oh the truth about my lack of will.
So I run like hell from the city's glow I lose my name, my past and forget the folks I used to know.
Found home far away from the city's gates and the long reach of the government.
Oh all alone in a cold north scene in the blue sky above a plane flew over me.
The banner it pulled said, you were a fool, did you really think you'd ever win?
I am taking off my dirty skin, there is nothing to refute my sin. I fear no one. I fear no one, but you. Dont care
no, no. I lied only to tell the truth, no. Oh the steep demands of the higher call, oh you pawned off your word so
the cars wont stall.
I burned my clothes and I gut my soul and pretend that I was never born. Ehhh ya!
Oh my, oh my look at what you have done, split your head out on the floor like youre the chosen one.
I give her my heart but she wanted no part so I sold it to an antique store.
So I dug a hole four thousand miles down to the center of the earth where I will not be found.
Memories of the moon saying see you soon, though I was always partial to the sun
I was picked up by 2 men of the law they say, Were taking you downtown forget about your call.
Hells no place for a wandering face, go take it up with Beelzebub.
You laughed as you pulled out the rug, was never really much in love. I fear no one. I fear no one, but you. Dont
care no, no. I lied only to tell the truth, no.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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