Beggars

Krewella

This one is for the fucked up, chewed up, spit out, stepped on

No luck, no fucks, tough luck, half blood

Stripped down, beat down, blacked-out, choking

No sound, no crown, burnt up, broken

We're always eager for so much more

'Cause reality is a cancer and we've discovered the cure

They took your money and your freedom and your time

They almost took it all but they'll never take your mindThis one is for the beggars

Stand up if you're feeling reckless

They don't understand now we're heartless

We'll never be the same

So we take, take 'til we get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling reckless

They don't understand now we're heartless

We'll never be the same

So we take, take

Take, take, take 'til we get our fucking way

Get our way

Get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling

Get our fucking wayThis one if for the sickness, dismissed, brushed off, stolen

Vicious, fearless, force-fed your slogans

Blank words, torturers, tongue-tied

So just shut the fuck up, roll up

Light you and smoke itBeggars

Stand up if you're feeling reckless

They don't understand now we're heartless

We'll never be the same

So we take, take 'til we get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling reckless

They don't understand now we're heartless

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So we take, take 'til we get our fucking wayGet our way

Get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling

Get our fucking wayBeggars
Take, take Take, take, take, take, takeBeggars
This one is for the beggars
Stand up if you're feeling reckless
They don't understand now we're heartless
We'll never be the same
So we take, take, take 'til we get our fucking way

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

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