# Beg For Broken Legs

## Ryan Bingham

Nothingâ€™s in the air Iâ€™m breathing
Got me underneath the floor
On the ground thereâ€™s something whispering
Nothingâ€™s locking all the doors
Well I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread and mop the floor
I ainâ€™t gonna bite my tongue
Beg for broken legs no more

Somethingâ€™s growing like suspicions
Nothingâ€™s shouting everywhere
Something hears and now it listens
Nothingâ€™s now becoming scared
Well I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread and mop the floor
I ainâ€™t gonna bite my tongue
Beg for broken legs no more

Nothingâ€™s sorry when itâ€™s sitting
All the children á¹—osing tears
Delay and not attention
Something grows, but nothing kills
Well I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread and mop the floor
I ainâ€™t gonna bite my tongue
Beg for broken legs no more
I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread and mop the floor
I ainâ€™t gonna bite my tongue
Beg for broken legs no more

Well I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread above the floor
Well I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread and mop the floor
I ainâ€™t gonna bite my tongue
Beg for broken legs no more

Nothingâ€™s in the air Iâ€™m breathing
Got me underneath the floor

On the ground the something whispering
Nothing is now locking doors
Well I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread and mop the floor
I ainâ€™t gonna bite my tongue
Beg for broken legs no more
I ainâ€™t gonna stand in line
Beg for bread and mop the floor
I ainâ€™t gonna bite my tongue
Beg for broken legs no more
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