

# Beggars

Krewella

This one is for the fucked up, chewed up, spit out, stepped on  
No luck, no fucks, tough love, half blood  
Stripped down, beat down, blacked-out, choking  
No sound, no crowd, 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 mind

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

Take, take, take, take, take, take, take, 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 way

This one is 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 it

Beggars  
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They don't understand that we're heartless  
We'll never be the same  
So we take, take, take 'til we get our fucking way  
Beggars  
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They don't understand that we're heartless  
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Get our way  
Get our fucking way  
Beggars  
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