

## Beg

Seether

I can't remember what it feels like  
Seems you should've known the rules  
I think I'm never going to find my way

Slowly coming from the rear  
I feel I've never had a thought so real  
Time I found myself a quiet place

Beg motherfucker  
Beg motherfucker  
Beg motherfucker  
Beg

I poke the needles under your skin  
Tastes like blasphemy and treason  
No you're never getting far away

See hope fading out of your eyes  
This time the pain is going to feel unreal  
I think you're gonna be some easy prey

Beg motherfucker  
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