

Beg for Change

Throne

I became so poor I'd auction off more than I owned anyday
and I felt my cheeks go red, but I had to ask anyway

I begged for change and
prayed there was hope left yet

I begged for change and
I held out my hands
we're failing and fading

I became so slight, I betrayed the secrets that kept me alive,
don't let me die
I see through archaic eyes, but I have to ask anyway

I begged for change and
prayed there was hope left yet

I begged for change and
I held out my hands
we're failing and fading