

# Beggin' In The Slums

Defeater

I ain't been sleeping well these days  
I lie awake listening to the trains  
Wishing for one of them  
To come take me away  
Lost my way every place I've been  
Tired of thinking of all the hurt I've seen  
Wishing for death  
To finally take me.

My days are all the same  
On the corners I beg and plead  
I blow my lungs out  
For some strangers change  
The nights are long and cold  
Under bridges where you're all alone  
Embers of the fire build  
Like drifts of snow

I've been thrown out  
I've been let down  
Never felt a promise  
Of this town  
That it was supposed to be  
When I left home  
I am washed up  
On my last breath  
Just an old man  
With nothing left.  
It ain't the way it was supposed to be  
When I came home.

My ups and my downs  
Have burnt me out  
These people watching me  
The swan song that I sing  
And in the crowd  
I feel the eyes  
That have been broken down  
Just like mine.  
I hope these words dig deep  
I hope he's listening  
He sees what I've become  
Just a broken man begging in slums  
I found my hope  
Finally found my hope  
In the poor lost souls eyes  
That were burning just like mine.