

## There's Nothing Left Pt. 1

Flogging Molly

Dear Majesty, I kneel at your feet  
Though my heart, it tells me, I am wrong  
For I am my own man and these are my needs  
And without them your sovereign would be lost  
I remember the day I earned my first pay  
Belittled and ground to a halt  
I rose with the flame from my father's remains  
I buried when I was a pup

Here we are now,  
Here we are now  
The Devil has spoke and he's not very bright  
Here we are now,  
Here we are now  
Take me away and deliver what's right  
Here we are now  
Here we are now  
The Devil has spoke and he's not very bright  
Here we are now  
Here we are now  
The Devil has spoke  
And he's not  
Very bright

Dear Constantine, come make me believe  
In your Lord, I have chose to ignore  
For mine is the year I now listen to hear  
So I taunt every tyrant with a fault  
For never's a Twain, I know that I'll remain  
Come gather what's left of the cause  
And together we'll march on the backs of the damned  
And rise from beneath one and all

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