

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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