

## Beg For More

In Grey

Swift winds can change it all  
But never blow the tidings away  
You think there's a way, no not even in dismay  
I will change you in every way

Follow me, let me take you for a ride  
A ride into something you've never seen before  
It might make you shiver, it might make you tremble  
But in the end you will beg for more

You thought you could run away  
Or maybe try to stay the f\*\*king same  
But in the end you want me  
And you know that you never can escape me

Follow me, let me take you for a ride  
A ride into something you've never seen before  
It might make you shiver, it might make you tremble  
But in the end you will beg for more