

# Beggars Ride

Retard-O-Bot

Oh, I thought that you'd be proud of me  
But no, you just instill more doubt in me  
I knew that I could make it through like I needed to  
But I never thought that you'd be blocking my fucking way

If wishes were horses  
Then beggars would ride  
Beggars would ride

You're chopping into my  
You're chopping, chopping, chopping  
My self esteem

One wish, come true  
It's the end of you  
One wish, come true  
It's the end of you

I thought that you'd be proud of me  
You just instill more doubt in me  
I knew that I could make it through  
Just like I needed to

Oh, I thought that you'd be proud of me  
But no, you just instill more doubt in me  
I knew that I could make it through like I needed to  
But I never thought that you'd be blocking my fucking way

With your fucking hands up  
Expect nothing more (?)  
Standing in the same place  
Just begging for a blessing

Instead of making something up  
And sitting back and laughing  
Well, I can barely crawl  
'Cause my fucking back is broken

All I asked for  
One wish, come true  
It's the end of you  
One wish, come true  
It's the end of you

One wish, come true  
It's the end of you  
One wish, come true  
It's the end of you