

## Beg For Broken Legs

Ryan Bingham

Nothing's in the air I'm breathing  
Got me underneath the floor  
On the ground there's something whispering  
Nothing's locking all the doors  
Well I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread and mop the floor  
I ain't gonna bite my tongue  
Beg for broken legs no more

Something's growing like suspicions  
Nothing's shouting everywhere  
Something hears and now it listens  
Nothing's now becoming scared  
Well I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread and mop the floor  
I ain't gonna bite my tongue  
Beg for broken legs no more

Nothing's sorry when it's sitting  
All the children posing tears  
[?] delay and not attention  
Something grows, but nothing kills  
Well I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread and mop the floor  
I ain't gonna bite my tongue  
Beg for broken legs no more  
I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread and mop the floor  
I ain't gonna bite my tongue  
Beg for broken legs no more

Well I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread above the floor  
Well I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread and mop the floor  
I ain't gonna bite my tongue  
Beg for broken legs no more

Nothing's in the air I'm breathing  
Got me underneath the floor  
On the ground the something whispering  
Nothing is now locking doors  
Well I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread and mop the floor  
I ain't gonna bite my tongue  
Beg for broken legs no more  
I ain't gonna stand in line  
Beg for bread and mop the floor  
I ain't gonna bite my tongue  
Beg for broken legs no more