

# Retard-O-Bot, Beggars Ride

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