

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