

Spiritual Beggars, Street Fighting Saviours

Street fighting saviours
Flashes down the street
Got my mind on the favours
Damn hard to make ends meet

Way above the action
Next to a liars mind
Trying to build some attraction
I guess it's hard to find

Don't take it for granted - I can see through you
Ain't got the answers - But I got plans for you
Don't take it for granted - I can see through you
I came empty handed - But I'm never falling through

Shivers down my backbone
Need to hitch a ride
Spaced out and on my own
Sometimes it's hard to hide