Beggars

Krewella & Diskord

This one is for the fucked up, chewed up, spit out, stepped on No luck, no fucks, tough love, half bloodStripped down, beat down, blacked-out, choking No sound, no crowd, burnt up, broken

We're always eager for so much more '

Cause reality is a cancer and we've discovered the cureThey took your money and your freedom and your time

They almost took it all but they'll never take you mind

This one is for the

beggars

Stand up if you're feeling wrecklessThey don't understand that we're heartless We'll never be the same

So we take, take, take, 'til we get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling wrecklessThey don't understand that we're heartless We'll never be the sameSo we take, take, take, 'til we get our fucking way

Take, take, take, take, take, take, take

Take, take, take, '

til we get our fucking way

Get our way

Get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling

Get our fucking way

This one if for the sickness, dismissed, brushed off, stolen

Vicious feelings, force-fed your slogans

Blank words, torturers, tongue-tied

So just shut the fuck up, roll up

Light you and smoke it

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling wreckless

They don't understand that we're heartless

We'll never be the same

So we take, take, 'til we get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling wreckless

They don't understand that we're heartless

We'll never be the same

So we take, take, take, 'til we get our fucking way

Get our way

Get our fucking way

Beggars

Stand up if you're feeling

Get our fucking way Take, take, take, take, take, take, take

Take, take

Take, take, take, take

Beggars

This one is for the beggars
Stand up if you're feeling wreckless
They don't understand that we're heartless
We'll never be the same
So we take, take, take, 'til we get our fucking way

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