

The Beggar

Catherine

What's with these lights?
is this an interrogation?
What's with these lights?
Third degree in the masses eyes
What's with these lights?
Is this an interrogation?
What's with these lights?
I've got nothing at all to say
Beggar with a soapbox
Kinesiotic with pride
Beggar with a soapbox
But i've got nothing to say
Build a bigger soapbox
the nothing just gets louder
this is just another instance of strategically placed stagnation
move along
nothing to see here
this is just strategic stagnation
all our stomachs growl for the same thing
just another fix to us inside
eat, sleep, lather, rinse, repeat
none of those things are good enough for me

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>