

# Kilgore, Blue Collar Zen

See it lies before me somewhere  
Free me from my life of woe  
I remember feeling low  
I remember swallowing  
Last sips of beer before I hit the floor  
You'll always reap from what you sow  
Just keep on telling yourself not far to go  
And from whatever you may know  
Live for today and gain your soul  
Say that my life has no meaning  
Well I'll remain on this couch alone  
I remember talking shit  
Throwing punches around  
Before one hit me right between the eyes  
You'll always reap from what you sow  
Just keep on telling yourself not far to go  
And from whatever you may know  
Live for today and gain your soul  
Need some time to keep away  
Need some time to slip away  
Need some time to keep away  
A little time to slip away  
I Hate You  
And everything you stand for too  
You'll always reap from what you sow  
Just keep on telling yourself not far to go  
And from whatever you may know  
Live for today and gain your soul