

Kilgore, Cleaner

No apologies accepted
You did this once before, just another game
Now you're trying to keep score
Your open hand is rejected
You'll never be a part of me
When you're on your knees
Well then you'll see
Better find a way
Right now, to say yeah means no
Then you'll see
Sometimes
Could you still be blind now that I can see
Sometimes
Could you just leave me here dying in peace
Just fuckin' sorted my life out
Pushed behind all memories
And agony that you brought to me
Now that scream for attention
You lost your grip so long ago
When you find yourself maybe you'll know
Better find a way
Right now, to say yeah means no
Then you'll see
Sometimes
Could you still be blind now that I can see
Sometimes
Could you just leave me here dying in peace
Waste
I shit you
Waste
You'll never ever be