

# 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