

## DOWN TO THE CORE

KERRY LIVGREN (Kansas), Seeds of Change

Well I don't want your high position  
And I don't need your riches and fame  
I got no use for your way of thinkin'  
'Cause it only leads to trouble and shame

The way you talk just leaves me empty  
The things you say, they leave me cold  
It ain't my place to sit in judgement  
But I hate to see you growing so old

Down to the core, where we're all the same  
Down to the core, we need something to believe in  
Down to the core, It's a cryin' shame  
You'll never make it alone

There's no relief in your possessions  
There's no relief in what you own  
And what you reap in the coming future  
Don't you know it's only what you have sown

Down to the core, it's an empty hole  
Down to the core, and there's nothin' at the bottom  
Down to the core, you're an empty soul  
You'll never make it alone

There's no belief in all your wisdom  
There's no insurance in what you know  
'Cause what you know is gonna leave you nowhere  
When you're standin' at the end of the road

Down to the core, you need somthin' real  
Down to the core, and there's only one solution  
Down to the core, don't you really feel  
You'll never make it alone