

Pitchshifter, Misdirection

You knock me down, take the shirt from our backs
Kick me round but you will never stop me
Drag me down, take the words from my mouth
Kick me round but you will never stop me
He said no man could ask for better sons
And after all the things I've said and done
We know he carries us both deep within his heart
What if my kind, afraid to try?
You knock me down, take the shirt from our backs
Kick me round but you will never stop me
Drag me down, take the words from my mouth
Kick me round but you will never stop me
And it's the selling of the setting sun
That let's me know our work has just begun
You know we'll never erase it, it's gone too far
What if my kind, afraid to try?
You knock me down, take the shirt from our backs
Kick me round but you will never stop me
Drag me down, take the words from my mouth
Kick me round but you will never stop me
What if my kind, afraid to try?