

# 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?