

Pitchshifter, My Kind

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 round but you will never stop me.

He said no man could ask for better sons
and after all the things Ive said and done.

He said 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 round but you will never stop me.

And its the selling of the setting sun
that lets me know our work has just begun.

You know well never erase it its gone too far.

What if my kind afraid to try?

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kick me round but you will never stop me,
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