

The Underdogs

Gray Gurkin

Everything we fight for seems to get shot down
No one seems to notice its like we aint around
You tear us into pieces, and throw us here and there
No one knows how much we care
 So much pain
 So many tears
 So much hurt
 When we gonna learn, oh
We got to give our best, and push until we break on through
 Were shooting straight for the top
 Our engine never will stop
 This is our destiny nothings too good to be
We know the score we gonna break down the door,
 You wished you were at lunch
 This time we got a hunch,
 Were the underdogs
 The people that we trusted
 Really let us down
Everybody wants to fly and never touch the ground
 They treat us like were pieces in a parlor game
 Moving us to take the plane
 We dont care
 We dont mind
 We wont come
 When they call for
Were taking what they give cause we can rise above it all
 Were shooting straight for the top
 Our engine never will stop
 This is our destiny nothings too good to be
We know the score, were gonna break down the door
 You wish you were at lunch
 This time we got a hunch
 Were the underdogs
 Feeling the pain, hearing the names?
 We struggle until we are broken
 For all this hurt, we thank you!
Were shooting straight for the top
 Our engine never will stop
 This is our destiny

Nothings too good to be
We know the store we gonna break down your door
You wish you were at lunch, this time we got a hunch
Were the underdogs

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