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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