

# Would Not Be Denied

Buffalo Tom

Would not be released  
Could not be denied  
I tried to say the words  
But got tripped up inside  
You can murder them with guns  
Poison them with lye  
You can take a person's life  
But you can't squelch his pride

This city's not my own  
This world is not my home  
But I'll carry it on my back  
As far as my feet will roam  
I opened up my eyes  
I offered up my coat  
I opened up my mouth  
But knots tied in my throat

And I will not be denied  
Will not be denied

If not for innocence  
My guilt would stop right here  
Reliving all my life  
In the span of just one year  
My mouth's a hurricane  
But something inside just died  
I'd always just assumed  
My evil would subside

Could I have been misled  
Could you have misread  
Please don't punish me  
For things I have not said  
The last's a lonely mile  
I'll remember it for a while  
You'll never speak to me  
Unless it's to revile

But I will not be denied  
Will not be denied  
Will not be denied  
Will not be denied  
Denied  
Denied