

# Zyklon, Underdog

When telling the fable of men  
The Demise of lies  
Let the Underdog be the narrator  
Behold the kingdom's rise  
Always being held down, the weaker part  
You see, that's the state of the art  
Father from truth, further from sight  
So whoever yelled "might's right"?  
A glimmer from the past  
The stronger can easily fabricate  
A life ending so fast  
Anything impious you'll ever advocate  
A glint of truth, a vision of rectitude  
Whoever took that as bad attitude?  
The Underdog will forever remain the unofficial hero  
Pictured in a golden covered frame