Armored Saint, Underdogs

Yea your riches have finally reached an end What you call substance I wouldn't recommend You didn't gain the strendth that lies within I'm here to snatch your soul the faithful ones don't pretend

Don't want to be some hero You can bet your ass I don't give a damn Never did deny I was human I am what I am

Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs

Yea I'm tired of you sneering at the top Flaunting green paper items you just bought When ability is highly overcast I'll stick to my vow to make sure that you don't last

Don't want to be some hero You can bet your ass I don;t give a damn Never did deny I was human I am what I am

Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs

Out to fill my quest No contest for the rest Nothing left undone The lame will fall from number one

Hell your riches have finally reached an end What you call substance I wouldn't recommend You didn't gain no strength that lies within I'm here to snatch your soul the faithful ones don't pretend

Don't want to be some hero You can bet your ass I don't give a damn Never did deny I was human I am what I am

Underdogs Underdogs I am what I am Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs I am what I am Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs Underdogs