

Armored Saint, Underdogs

Yea your riches have finally reached an end
What you call substance
I wouldn't recommend
You didn't gain the 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
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
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