

# Underdog

## Audio Adrenaline

I am so weak and I'm so tired  
It's hard for me to  
Find enough strength to feed the fires  
That fuel my ego  
And consequently all my pride has all but died  
Which leaves me  
Down on my knees  
Back to the place I  
Should have started from

Been beat up  
Been broken down  
Nowhere but up  
When you're facedown  
On the ground  
I'm in last place  
If I place at all  
But there's hope for this underdog !  
That's the way, uh-huh, we like it!  
That's the way, uh-huh, we like it!  
You can call me the underdog

I'm in this race to win a prize  
The odds against me  
The world has plans for my demise  
What they don't see  
Is that a winner is not judged by his small size  
But by the substitute he picks to run the race  
And mine's already won