

Underdog Fight Song

Disciple

It comes so easy when you're shooting your mouth off from a castle made of lies
How can I repay you for the wisdom behind
your holy condescending eyes
You put your gun in your holster and a chip on my shoulder with a fuel that turned to fire
Well I've never run harder, never run faster Your words couldn't murder my desire Yeah I heard everything you
said
You spouted off that "you'll never have what it takes"
It's been my pleasure proving you wrong
Yeah I heard everything you said
You spouted off that "you'll never have what it takes"
It's been my pleasure proving you wrong
Child of war or just a playground bully in your fortress made of ink
It's easier to judge what someone else creates than to be the one who creates
So put your sword in your scabbard it's better to have your hands over your face
Well I've never run harder, never run faster
Your venom can't clip the wings of grace Yeah I heard everything you said
You spouted off that "you'll never have what it takes"
It's been my pleasure proving you wrong
Yeah I heard everything you said
You spouted off that "you'll never have what it takes"
It's been my pleasure proving you wrong It's hard to see what's at the top when you're looking from the bottom
It's hard to see what's at the top when you're looking from the bottom
I don't need your validation
I don't want your confirmation
I don't care what you think anymore
I don't care what you think anymore
So glad that you didn't keep your mouth shut Yeah I heard everything you said
You spouted off that "you'll never have what it takes"
It's been my pleasure proving you wrong
Yeah I heard everything you said
You spouted off that "you'll never have what it takes"
It's been my pleasure proving you wrong
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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