

Arcwelder, Change

(s. macdonald)

Hey - be wary of your heroes
They will always disappoint you
OK I know that you are lonely
You're reaching out but only - they don't even respect you

Now I don't mean to make you feel sad
But I feel down when they treat you so bad

Always another passing fancy
And you only call me when you're feeling down
They, they all get to hold you
I get to console you if no one else is around

Now I don't mean to scare you away
But I have a need that won't go away

Oh no - be wary of your heroes

Again I don't want to hear it
Don't want to be near it, it only tears me apart
So now, call me yours or let me go
Call me yours or let me know and let me make a new start

Now I don't mean to scream at the stars
But you dodge the truth like so many passing cars

Oh no - be wary of your heroes
Change the way the wind blows
Change the way the wind blows

So long