

Nixons, Hero

I caught a glimpse, a silhouette, across the way
No circumstance or unseen glance, could make them stay
The big black cars with cherry stars
They congregate contemplate most complain of common pain
But they don't really know
So I start to say that it's okay
If we can just survive the selfishness that we all hide
A Crime, insane well who's to blame
Another hero fades away
I hear a knock upon the door
From never never land
He told the tale of love and pain, and unseen contraband
Smoke filled room with peasants believe in Santa Claus
From history to present the world goes round and round
So I start to say that it's okay
If we can just survive the selfishness that we all hide
A Crime, insane well who's to blame
Another hero fades away
We see the world with different eyes, in different ways
From boys to men we learn to hate, never learn to pray
The tired huddled masses they need a Santa Claus
You can try and close your eyes and hide
But they won't go away
So I start to say that it's okay
If we can just survive the selfishness that we all hide
Crime, insane well who's to blame
Another hero fades away
Fade away