

Subhumans, Heroes

Here comes the hero
At temperature zero
Warming his hands on the crowd
He says "now that I've changed
I'm exactly the same"
But nobody hears cos the cheering's too loud

Hypocrisy on a massive scale
Hero/cult/revolutionary
It's all a show
But now we know
All they want is your money

Hero lost his conscience, yes
But now he's getting serious
"Forget the system, let's have fun"
Hero! Take the money and run!

The heroes are forgotten now
Floundered on their reputation
The old elite
Came off the street
And wound up as an institution

The next generation won't produce
The heroes and the fashion freaks
There's nothing new
In what we do
Just commitment and beliefs