

Hi Standard, No Heroes

Used to trust in you
Used to see the world in you
Nothing's what you gave to me
Nothing in return
What's your purpose? I wonder
What's inside you? No one can see
You'll do anything to get
More money and fame

Now it's clear to me
The illusion fades away
I don't need no f**ked up heroes like you
No heroes

Puff your chest in pride
Bow your head and cry in shame
Teeter on the high wire
Stumble in the race
All you promised is empty
All your credit you don't deserve
Can't see what's false or true
Your head's up your ass

Now it's clear to me
You are just a wanna-be
Used up heroes don't do much for me

No heroes
No heroes
No more made up stars
No heroes

I won't be a f**ked up hero like you