

# Jack Starr's Burning Starr, Hero

You feel the winds blow toward west now Hero  
From a distant shore  
And in the ivory tower where you live  
It's not secure

Once upon a time your fate  
Was all you had to fear  
But if the axe comes down the fallout  
Far beyond your years

Black clouds are rising in your wake  
Now heed the warning

Will you be the hero  
Will you be the savior of our plight  
Will you be the hero  
Will you be too late  
Don't wait for the hammer to strike

Waves crash on the shore line  
As the seas are rising higher  
And as the clouds of death besiege us  
A beast with eyes of fire

Black clouds are rising in your wake  
Now heed the warning

Will you be the hero  
Will you be the savior of our plight  
Will you be the hero  
Will you be prepared to sacrifice  
Will you be the hero  
Will you be the savior of our plight  
Will you be the hero  
Will you be too late  
Don't wait for the hammer to strike

We turn our eyes up to the sky  
Waiting for some kind of sign  
A coward dies a thousand times  
But a hero will always get by  
In the darkness of the night  
They will rise once again

To brave the heat we soon will need  
To plot for our escape  
It is no use to turn our backs  
On the challenges we face  
For those who fail to recognize  
The fate that soon could come  
Open up your blinded eyes  
For the battle has begun

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Now heed the warning

Will you be the hero  
Will you be the savior of our plight  
Will you be the hero  
Will you be prepared to sacrifice  
Will you be the hero  
Will you be the savior of our plight  
Will you be the hero  
Will you be too late

Don't wait for the hammer  
Wait for the hammer  
Wait for the hammer to strike