

Megadeth, The World Needs A Hero

An Iron fist quietly sits inside the Velvet Glove
Take control, untouchable just like God above
I can't escape, wrapped in red tape, what will become of me?
If I object, then I defect my country 'tis of thee

The White House is calling
Tell them I'll call them back
Just tell them anything
Yeah get them off my back

The world needs a hero

Not that I would ever lie but I have no choice
Words I say heard today are not mine, just my voice

NATO is on line 1
They want to talk to me
Tell them that I'm not in
Tell them that I'm not free

The world needs a hero

Phantom rule, the hidden jewel who's really in control?
On puppet strings, a nation swings undermined by moles

The UN is on hold
Tell them I'll call them back
Yeah tell them anything
Just get them off my back

The world needs a hero

Solo - Mustaine
Solo - Pitrelli

Dave the White House is calling
They want to talk to me
Tell them that I can't be bought
Tell them that I'm not free

The world needs a hero

End Solos - Pitrelli