

Schleprock, No Heroes

Another Main Street parade...
Faceless crowds gather 'round
and they cheer for the grand brigade!

But I'm an outsider, self-believer
nobody's loser, nobody's soldier
No crutch to bear my weight on
Straight up to yell this song

Oh, which way to go
What exactly have you been told?
I know that we're on our own
Ain't got no heroes
Nothing to look up to
No movement gonna make you move
I know I will not follow
Ain't got no heroes

The marchers keep on marching
The sheeps still go on chasing
Mixed up messages, sound so cheap
Pray for them, well I pray for me
Another desperate demonstration
I don't care and I'm not listening

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What exactly have you been told?
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