

Van Canto, Hero

Cold sweat dreaming
Am I awake?
I feel drained
With fevered screaming
My thoughts, they break
I am pained
Lights are flickering down the wall
And my eyes, they burn
An angel's voice then starts to talk
Hypnotized, my head I turn

I have started many miles away
To find our hero
And to finally lead him astray

Oh, is it me they call hero?
Oh, is it me they await?
Oh, is it me they call hero?
Heroes are there to change fate

Wheezing winds slit my ears
It's hard to breathe
My eyes, they water
My eyelids hurt
It's hard to see
Try to figure out the way
I am flying
What's this journey all about?
Again the angel heaves a sigh

I have started many miles away
To find our hero
And to finally lead him astray

Oh, is it me they call hero?
Oh, is it me they await?
Oh, is it me they call hero?
Heroes are there to change fate

Yeah, it is me they call hero
Yeah, it is me they await
Yeah, it is me they call hero
Heroes are there to change fate