

Hey, baby, you will rot in hell
I'm so God damn sorry, i'm alive & well
And sometimes you don't know
Who I am when you're at my show
And i've got a feeling this is suicide
But, hey, mr. sunshine, I am ready to die

`cause sometimes I believe
That your opinion is my relief
I saw your face on the tv
Just like mickey in 3-d
But I know you can't see me now

Subculture hero
Subculture hero

One dead sucker going down in flames
He didn't get paid but at least he got laid
But sometimes I don't know
If you understand what i'm trying to do
I saw your face on the tv
Just like mickey in 3-d
But I know you can't see me

`cause i'm a subculture hero
Subculture hero

I fell down and broke a head or two
But yet still by
Then all of a sudden I decided what to do
Working overtime
Good God damn i'm God damn good
Standby for this famous guy
And damn you God if you don't let me try
To be somewhere high

I saw your face on the tv
Just like mickey in 3-d
But I know you can't see me

I'm a subculture hero, something new
Subculture hero, just like you
Subculture hero