

# Heroes

## Bride

If you try and walk this earth along  
The jackal cry can chill you to the bone  
But you are warrior; death has no sting  
Searching through the ruins for the angel with the broken wing

You saw the dragon fall, a sword through his heart  
His kingdom divided, torn apart  
Battle lines are drawn, the streets are clear  
The city is hidden in unholy fear

Fog was thick, and dripping wet  
Flame boiling in beads of sweat  
Legs grow weary, lungs are weak  
Throat so dry you hardly speak

Cobwebs string across your path  
The distance of steel, the swords to clash  
Batting eyes thaw, thirst of rage  
Those beastly demons performing  
On stage

I'm standing on the sword of the Dragon  
He can't pull it from beneath of my feet  
Down in the darkened cavern  
In the field of blood I'll watch him bleed  
Watching the smoke rise from the wounded hero  
Standing dazed in the acid rain  
A bitter taste is in the air  
I hear the danger of the tightening chains

Heroes, heroes  
Heroes are not here to stay  
They will all fade away  
Except the one who raised

I crawled through the ruins of old  
Beneath its rubble lies a city of gold  
His hands are chapped and bleeding cold  
Returning all the riches that had been stolen  
The people stand in the streets to stare  
The hangman releases his chilling cry  
The heavens split to see the earth  
The serpent is wrenching his silence sigh

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Heroes are not here to stay  
They will all fade away  
Except the one who raised

Heroes, heroes  
He rose, he rose  
Heroes