I found smog at the end of my rainbow
I found my thoughts shift slowly into phase
Declared the constitution of the walkway
I realize, it's time to plan the day, the day, the day, the day, the day, the day

I'm a market square hero gathering the storms to troop
'Cause I'm a market square hero speeding the beat of the street pulse
The street pulse
Are you following me? Are you following me?
Well, suffer my pretty warriors and follow me

I got a golden handshake that nearly broke my arm
I left the ranks of shuffling graveyard people
I got rust upon my hands from the padlocked factory gates
The silent chimneys provide the silent steeples
The bulk gates

'Cause I'm a market square hero gathering the storms to the troop
'Cause I'm a market square hero speeding the beat of the street pulse
The street pulse
Are you following me? Are you following me?
Well, suffer my pretty children and follow me, follow me

I am your Antichrist Are you following me? Show me allegiance Are you following me? I am your Antichrist Are you following me? Pledge to me defiance Are you following me? Suffer my pretty warriors Are you following me? Suffer my fallen child Are you following me? The time has come to conquer Are you following me? And I'll provide your end now We march

I give peace signs when I wage war in the disco I'm the warrior in the ultra violet haze Armed with antisocial insecurity I plan the path of destiny from this maze, c'mon

'Cause I'm a market square hero gathering the storms to troop Cause I'm a market square hero speeding the beat of the street pulse The street pulse Are you following me? Are you following me? Well suffer my fallen Angels and follow me

I'm the market square hero I'm the market square hero I'm the market square hero We're market square heroes Are you following me? Are you following me?
Are you following me?
I'm the market square hero