

# Relentless

House of Heroes

7:00 am on Circle Street  
Sprinklers ring out a symphony  
All the kings and pawns off to work for their perfect lawns

But me, I'm still dreaming of Sandy  
Maybe I'll spin out to her side of town  
Or maybe bum a ride with Bunny when his parents aren't around

Try in vein you may  
You know we are the same  
And when you call me name

Rebels we become  
In tracks where lions run  
Red beneath the raging sun  
Like wildfires we burn relentlessly

The mexicanos stare us down  
Dogs are barking on Sandy's side of town  
I keep it cool all the way to her front porch

Her brother growls behind a hangover  
And I can smell her hair already, yeah  
The summer started when our feet crossed the open door

We are the singers of the songs  
The weakest are the strong  
Nothing is right, but nothings wrong

Heroes we become  
In tracks where lions run  
Red beneath the raging sun  
Like wildfires we burn relentlessly

Our faith is small but it is strong  
Enough to carry on  
Though we are poor we shall not want

Rebels we become  
In tracks where young lions run  
Red beneath the raging sun  
Like wildfires we burn, we burn

Heroes we become  
Where saints and sinners are one  
Red the raging sun  
Like sons of earth we yearn, we yearn  
Like kings of men we learn, we learn  
Like wildfires we burn relentlessly  
Relentlessly