

## One Hero

## Ten Foot Pole

Prison walls  
Outside your cell a bloody tyrant falls  
No shots were fired  
He said you were weak  
You turned every  
Cheek and turned the brute away

One hero  
One vision  
Your word  
My religion  
No regrets  
Not hollow  
You go and I follow

Fear of death  
No worry poisoned you  
Your every breath  
Love for the moment  
No gun can undo the power of truth  
The voice alive  
Today

NY rock. NY guide  
Your book right by my side  
Your voice, Your tone  
I'll never be alone