

Heroes By Choice

The Briggs

Can you hear the silence now?
The sound of oblivion
Mournful misfortune of the heroes
That we now have lost
Recognition of their past glories
Esteem that will never die

Heroes by choice or
Heroes by chance
Motive secondary to outcome

Buried inside an unmarked grave
No stone to tell us where they lay
So we pay our respect
In hope our memories won't fade
Seen heroes rise, seen heroes fall
Their mark can't be taken away

Heroes by choice or
Heroes by chance
Motive secondary to outcome

One, two, three, four

(Never die, never die)
(Memories will never fade)
(You can't take it away, you can't take it away)
(You're our heroes, you're our heroes)