

## Hero

## The Nixons

I caught a glimpse, a silhouette, across the way  
No circumstance or unseen glance, could make them stay  
The big black cars with cherry stars  
They congregate contemplate most complain of common pain  
But they don't really know  
So I start to say that it's okay  
If we can just survive the selfishness that we all hide  
A Crime, insane well who's to blame  
Another hero fades away  
I hear a knock upon the door  
From never never land  
He told the tale of love and pain, and unseen contraband  
Smoke filled room with peasants believe in Santa Claus  
From history to present the world goes round and round  
So I start to say that it's okay  
If we can just survive the selfishness that we all hide  
A Crime, insane well who's to blame  
Another hero fades away  
We see the world with different eyes, in different ways  
From boys to men we learn to hate, never learn to pray  
The tired huddled masses they need a Santa Claus  
You can try and close your eyes and hide  
But they won't go away  
So I start to say that it's okay  
If we can just survive the selfishness that we all hide  
Crime, insane well who's to blame  
Another hero fades away  
Fade away