

# Fallen Hero

Vixen

They called him crazy on the streets  
Young and angry, one bad seed  
He wore the colors of his call  
He'd be the baddest of them all

Shoot out came down in a police raid  
By a Smith&Wesson 38  
At seventeen he met his fate

Fallen hero  
What were you trying to prove?  
Fallen hero  
All you got was front page news  
It's too late, tough break  
Read your epitaph  
Fallen hero  
How many others will follow in your path?

He had a lady, now she cries alone  
It would come to this, she's always known  
She remembers how he used to say  
There ain't no future anyway

Sirens echo in the night  
Now his name is the battle cry  
of another boy who lives to die

Fallen hero  
What were you trying to prove?  
Fallen hero  
All you got was front page news  
It's too late, tough break  
Read your epitaph  
Fallen hero  
How many others will follow in your path?

And so the story lives on  
Of how his glory was won  
And no lesson ever learned  
Of the tragedies to come, yeah

Sirens echo in the night  
Now his name is the battle cry  
of another boy who lives to die

Fallen hero  
What were you trying to prove?  
Fallen hero  
All you got was front page news  
It's too late, tough break  
Read your epitaph  
Fallen hero  
How many others will follow, yeah  
Fallen hero  
Just what were you trying to prove?  
Fallen hero  
All you got was front page news

It's too late, tough break  
Read your epitaph  
Fallen hero  
How many others  
(Fallen hero) Fallen hero  
(Fallen hero) Now his name is the battle cry  
(Fallen hero) Fallen hero [to fade]