I was in Pittsburgh when I saw Superman in the backroom
He was doing lines or something in the bathroom
I barely recognized him at all
I saw him doing things you shouldn't do with all that power
I wish someone would've thrown him in the shower
I barely recognized him at all

That night I put my youth in a casket
And buried it inside of me
That night I saw through all the magic
Now I'm a witness to the death of a hero
I burned all the pictures in the attic
And threw away the magazines
That night I saw through all the magic
And now I'm a witness to the death of a hero

I tried to look away but you can't look away from a trainwreck The things he said to girls, well they were shameless I barely recognized him at all I tried to help but he said he "was just too far from saving" And nothing I could say was gonna change him I barely recognized him at all

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The death of a hero he couldn't be saved

Now I'm cutting the grass and I'll cover his grave

I'll cover his grave

The death of a hero I'm turning the page

Now I'm cutting the grass and I'll cover his grave

I'll cover his grave

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