

Heroes

Bride

If you try and walk this earth along
The jackal cry can chill you to the bone
But you are warrior; death has no sting
Searching through the ruins for the angel with the broken wing

You saw the dragon fall, a sword through his heart
His kingdom divided, torn apart
Battle lines are drawn, the streets are clear
The city is hidden in unholy fear

Fog was thick, and dripping wet
Flame boiling in beads of sweat
Legs grow weary, lungs are weak
Throat so dry you hardly speak

Cobwebs string across your path
The distance of steel, the swords to clash
Batting eyes thaw, thirst of rage
Those beastly demons performing
On stage

I'm standing on the sword of the Dragon
He can't pull it from beneath of my feet
Down in the darkened cavern
In the field of blood I'll watch him bleed
Watching the smoke rise from the wounded hero
Standing dazed in the acid rain
A bitter taste is in the air
I hear the danger of the tightening chains

Heroes, heroes
Heroes are not here to stay
They will all fade away
Except the one who raised

I crawled through the ruins of old
Beneath its rubble lies a city of gold
His hands are chapped and bleeding cold
Returning all the riches that had been stolen
The people stand in the streets to stare
The hangman releases his chilling cry
The heavens split to see the earth
The serpent is wrenching his silence sigh

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Heroes, heroes
He rose, he rose
Heroes