Alright!

When they'd found him without name He was cries resounding from the waste He'd been thrown away

He'd never speak but he could see Eyes of a child and certified insane Sent down a tearful lane

COming out of nowhere

No past and no way to go

His final drops of pride make the show go on

Running from the sun: Nobody's Hero Figures down the drain to hunker down in shadows Running from the sun: Nobody's Hero Down the boulevard of unborn dreams

A little odd but then okay On ruly tracks until she went astray Got lost along the way

All the knew: You gotta run
They found the treadmill but she was gone
Her smile to chase

Fly into the darkness
No past, no future to come
Final drops of pride make the show go on

Running from the sun: Nobody's Hero Figures down the drain to hunker down in shadows Running from the sun: Nobody's Hero Down the boulevard of unborn dreams

Solo

Nobody's Hero
Figures down the drain to hunker down in shadows
Running from the sun: Nobody's Hero
Down the boulevard of unborn dreams

Running from the sun: Nobody's Hero Figures down the drain to hunker down in shadows Running from the sun: Nobody's Hero Down the boulevard of unborn dreams