

## My Protector

## Hell Is For Heroes

You've been keeping your distance  
Infected as I am  
I'll come wounded and careless  
Crawling back to you  
Crumbling down under spotlights  
For I am weak like you  
Scent of placenta  
We're heading back to the source

The houselights fade out  
A perfect warm death  
The worms have crawled in  
And made us who we are

Radio out  
Dancing to a silent tune  
Stand up and shout  
For all we are is innocent  
Turn the lights out  
This could be the final hour  
And we're on time

I see hundreds of faces  
Staring back at me  
An armory of human shields  
To protect me from the truth  
The truth as I never told it  
For I'm a liar like you  
Nothing quite like a transplant  
To erase the past

Tie your blindfold  
This could be the final hour  
And we all count.