Hero

Issues

I never said I was your goddamn superman
Late at night, sittin' up in my room
Sippin' on adrenaline and pacing over you
Lately you hate what I say
But you can't hate me to my face
I'm for real, just call it like I see
Obsessed and possessive
You don't know true shit about me
There's a temper in your tone
That mouth left you on your own
Fake, fake it till you make
Enough to buy some faith from who
Is dumb enough to pray to youHero, hero
Everybody just want a payroll
If the price is right, they might be your
Hero, heroPray to these fake relatable gods
Pay them for attention till they get offFake, fake it till you make
Enough to buy some faith from who
Is dumb enough to pray to youHero, hero
Everybody just want a payroll
If the price is right, they might be your
Hero, hero
Fake, fake it till you make
Enough to make you feel like a
Hero, hero
Everybody just want a payroll
If the price is right, they might be your
Hero, hero
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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