

Fallen Hero

Vixen

They called him crazy on the streets
Young and angry, one bad seed
He wore the colors of his call
He'd be the baddest of them all
Shoot out came down in a police raid
By a Smith and Wesson thirty eight
At seventeen he met his fate Fallen hero
What were you trying to prove?

Fallen hero

All you got was front page news
It's too late, tough break, read your epitaph

Fallen hero

How many others will follow in your path? He had a lady, she cries alone

It would come to this, she's always known

She remembers how he used to say

"There ain't no future anyway"

Sirens echo in the night

Now his name is the battle cry

Of another boy who lives to die Fallen hero

What were you trying to prove?

Fallen hero

All you got was front page news

It's too late tough break read your epitaph

Fallen hero

How many others will follow in your path? And so the story lives on, of how his glory was won

And no lesson ever learned, of the tragedies to come

Yeah yea yea yea Sirens echo in the night

Now his name is the battle cry

Of another boy who lives to die Fallen hero

What were you trying to prove?

Fallen hero

All you got was front page news

It's too late, tough break read your epitaph

Fallen hero

How many others will follow?

Yeah yea Fallen hero

What were you trying to prove?

Fallen hero

All you got was front page news

It's too late, tough break read your epitaph

Fallen hero

How many others Fallen hero

Come and see now

Fallen hero

All you got was front page news

Fallen hero

How could she know

Fallen hero

Stay down someday

Fallen hero

Fallen hero

Fallen hero

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