Disconnector

Hell Is For Heroes

I've been looking for the questions To the answers I've been fed a banquet Of lies digested with a smileI'm a captive in a hole I'm gracious in defeat Take back the mic Turn off the light I stoleYou're the captain of your soul The master of your fate I dreamt of being like you So pure so clean so whole I just need one more chance To rinse my eyesAnd wash away my blindness Wash away my sadness Wash away my dependence Wash away my fear My fear, my fear, my fearSo I can give myself protection When you put me down I can deal with disconnection When I hit the groundI get resistance to the infection That you spread around So I can declare my independenceIt's been so long so high This wall I've climbed So green so blue so real surreal I'm home, I'm dry, I'm free I'm free, I'm free

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I've washed my hands off future