

Hero

Queensryche

Looking for salvation, I'm blind
Thought contamination, I'll find
Greedy spiders talk to me in my head
I think I'm drifting I'm in the big machine
My next hero's calling
Who knows what he may bring to me? Government intrusion, again
Cultural illusion, offends
Grain of sand in traffic jam, and I'm late
I think I'm drifting I'm in the big machine
My next hero's calling
Who knows what she may bring to me? See the demons all around and sometimes
I feel like one of them
Feel the rage is building inside
I walk to the final edge, I'm dreaming I'm in the big machine
My next hero's calling
Who knows what he may bring to me?

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