

# Heroes

## MIKA

The kids in the hundreds tomorrow  
Will march through the door  
They're fighting someone else's war  
They'll have so many stories to tell  
In exchange for a hero's farewell I wish I could  
I wish I could make you return  
And what if I'll never discern  
As you walk to the toll of the bell  
You'll be fighting for our heaven with hell And you don't understand  
Why no one else can see  
Your blood on me  
And my blood on you  
But to make you bleed  
The only thing I wouldn't do And you know heroes aren't meant to survive  
So much harder to love when alive  
Walk with the devil in your head  
You would think you were better off dead And you don't understand  
Why no one else can see  
Your blood on me  
And my blood on you  
But to make you bleed  
The only thing I wouldn't do Where can you go?  
We fight we earn  
We never learn  
And through it all  
The hero falls I wish there was a way  
To give you a hand to hold  
Cause you don't have to die in your glory  
Die to never grow old

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