Prism Theory "Your Heroes Are Dead"

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There's something coming,
And its coming for you,
The mob is restless,
Looking for something new,
You lead us here,
With an eternal promise,
The gallows are calling,
For you to pay for this.

Now that we're left here on our own, There is nowhere left to turn, Who will see us through?

Your heroes are dead,
They were all in your head,
When nothing is left we'll start again.
Your heroes are dead,
They were all in your head,
When nothing is left we'll start again.

What fitting ends,
To our fearless fathers,
The cost of treason,
Isn't paid in dollars,
With nothing left,
There is nothing to lose,
We'll watch the city gates,
Falling all around you.

Now that we're left here on our own, There is nowhere left to turn, Who will see us through?

Your heroes are dead,
They were all in your head,
When nothing is left we'll start again.
Your heroes are dead,
They were all in your head,
When nothing is left we'll start again.

You said I'd never make it,

That I could only fail,
But I'm the one who's standing,
And what has happened to you?

Now that we're left here on our own, There is nowhere left to turn, Who will see us through? Now that we've said goodbye to you, We've started something new, Who will see us through?

Your heroes are dead, They were all in your head, When nothing is left we'll start again.

Your heroes are gone, They left with the dawn, Now its just us, We'll carry on.

Your heroes are dead, They were all in your head, When nothing is left we'll start again.

Your heroes are gone, They left with the dawn, Now its just us, We'll carry on.

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