

Tory Cottingham

"Plastic Heroes"

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See them coming, 1-2-3-4; Brace yourself as they
break down the door.

A little light shines like a living proof, that we were
never meant to be heard of.

White walls, glowing in the moonlight. Cease, hollow
lies and truths.

We were never meant to be heard of. We were never
left in the shadows.

(Chorus)

Let me know; I see you, alone... tonight.

Let me go; I feel you, like the strings on a puppet.

Like plastic heroes, you march along. Sit tight and I'll
play a song.

But if I ever, ever think to stay, you know I'll only leave
again someday.

I was never too good, never too bad. I never spoke out,
but I was so mad.

But now I see, now I cry. You were never the ones who
were cheering me.

(2x Chorus)

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