

Mudville

"Hero of the World"

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You want it bad, a superman
To take up the task at hand and bleed for you
You smoking gun, you riot of one
Put down the muscle and come up a fighter

Lions rage
They rattle their cage, like they'll do
Like the fools parading they're waiting in vain
For superman

The killers they come but you ride on, not looking back
But clouds of woe ride your head from smoking their jive

Open wide
Go packing a sidearm of truth
'Cause the birds of the air ain't seen hide nor hair
of superman

It ain't a crime to be hated
Or in the clouds of mourning
Broken babies see their diamonds
In your pocket there, in the pure land
When you go to hell, they will shine as well
You are superman, you are superman, you are superman

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