

## **The Ghost of a Thousand "Nobody Likes A Hero"**

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It's just a common cold, brought on by a lack of trust  
,it's just a small stone hanging from an iron cross, it's  
just a black mark picked up by a fucking nurse, we walk  
away, walk away like it's not our fault. Can't see, mouth  
fills up with tar, black tar, if only you could see. I can't  
see it, my mouth fills up it's just that we're dazzled in  
the homes of the magistrates. Tongue, whip, gold, no  
choice, we're dazzled in the homes of the magistrates.  
Can't see it, my mouth fills up with tar, black tar, if only  
you could see, we're dazzled in the homes of the  
magistrates, we're dazzled in the homes of the  
magistrates, we're dazzled by the magistrates.

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