

1. Visions of a white knight on a steed race through his heart.
Tearing up the landscape at high speed, in this mental work of art.
His canvas is his winning desire, and his pallet, good intent.
But the aim of his eternal fire from the start, is slightly bent.

HOOK He wants so bad to be a hero,
that he'd give up everything that could make it so.
He wants so bad to be a hero,
that he'll forfeit everything that could possibly make him so.

2. He rides out on the turf of life, his lance aimed at the skies.
His foe was fate, his master the dice; with the sun in his horse's eyes.
He stumbles, from a wound he self-inflicts, as he tackles every quest
—something in his character that contradicts that he's the best.

He wants so bad to be a hero,
that he's sabotaged everything that could make him so.
He wants so bad to be a hero,
that he's thrown away everything that could ever let him be so.

INSTRUMENTAL

3. Within each act of valor hides a pretense — to glorify his name.
For the gallery of history, the substance that underlies his every claim.
Within every deed on upgraded steed, he aligns, to gain the needed clout;
to be the best in each next quest, designs, which prove with every move,
he sold out...

He wants so bad to be a hero,
that he's cashed in everything that could possibly make him so.
He wants so bad to be the hero,
that he's ruined everything that could ever let him be so...
He wants so bad to be the hero,
that he's given up everything that could possibly make it so...

REPEAT HOOK, FADEOUT

END

MARKET: Billboard Top 10/Lazorrock/Mainstream/Pop.

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