I'll kill you in my dreams
I turn the other cheek during the day
I'll kill you all

The subculture of my dreams is waiting for me to fall asleep I know you're scared, you should be I know you're scared

hero dreamer

This attic of my mind
these feelings I can't hide
I can't share
I feel alone, ah yeah
the subconcious keeps me here
I fell in love with a balladeer
I saw your tongue, it liked my heart
they called you queer

hero dreamer hero

They called you queer they called you queer they called you queer they called you queer