

One Hero

Ten Foot Pole

Prison walls
Outside your cell a bloody tyrant falls
No shots were fired
He said you were weak
You turned every
Cheek and turned the brute away

One hero
One vision
Your word
My religion
No regrets
Not hollow
You go and I follow

Fear of death
No worry poisoned you
Your every breath
Love for the moment
No gun can undo the power of truth
The voice alive
Today

NY rock. NY guide
Your book right by my side
Your voice, Your tone
I'll never be alone