HOUSE OF HEROES SUBBRA

RELENTLESS

7 am on Circle Street,
Sprinklers ring out a symphony,
All the kings and pawns off to work for their perfect lawns.
But me, I'm still dreamin' of Sandy,
Maybe I'll spin out to her side of town,
Or maybe bum a ride with Bunny when his parents aren't around.

Try in vein you may, You know we are the same, And when you call my name:

Rebels we become, In tracks where lions run, Red beneath the raging sun, Like wild fires we burn relentlessly.

The Mexicanos stare us down,
Dogs are barking on Sandy's side of town,
I keep it cool all the way to her front porch.
Her brother growls behind a hangover,
And I can smell her hair already yeah,
The summer started when our feet crossed the open door.

We are the singers of the songs, The weakest are the strong, Nothing is right, but nothing's wrong.

Heroes we become, In tracks where lions run, Red beneath the raging sun, Like wild fires we burn relentlessly.

Our faith is small but it it strong,

Enough to carry on, Though we are poor we shall not want.

Rebels we become,
In tracks where young lions run,
Red beneath the raging sun,
Like wild fires we burn.
Heroes we become,
Where saints and sinners are one,
Red beneath the raging sun,
Like sons of earth we yearn we yearn.
Like kings of men we learn we learn.
Like wild fires we burn relentlessly.

ELEVATOR

This elevator goes straight to the top of the line, Everybody's talkin bout it,
This elevator don't stop till we learn how to fly,
Everybody's talkin bout it,
Why don't we shout about it?!

I want to know what you know when you know,
I want to go where you go when you go,
I want to know how it feels at the front of the line.

This elevator goes straight to the top of the line, Everybody's talkin bout it,
This elevator runs hot till we learn how to shine,
Everybody's talkin bout it,
Why don't we shout about it?!

Time tests our hope, And the change comes so slowly, To whom who much is given, Much will be asked.

Everybody's talkin bout it. Why don't we shout about it?!

I want to know what you know when you know, I want to go where you go when you go, I want to know how it feels at the front of the line.

This elevator goes straight to the top of the line, So just shut up about it!

LOVE IS FOR THE MIDDLE CLASS

I, got my G.E.D. with a 2.2, I couldn't take 4 more in a business school, Just to spend another 20 in a cubicle, So I got a summer job cleaning swimming pools. Then I saw my little angel in a one piece suit, She had a high class mind and her face was cute, And for the first time I didn't know what to do, I said I better start to make the cash, Love is for the middle class.

If all I had was love,
Would I still be lovely?
If all I gave was love,
Would you give up on me?
But if you measure love in false securities,
I owe you nothin at all,
Don't owe you nothin at all,
Don't need your lovin at all,
Don't owe you nothing at all.
Wee ooh, wee oh, wee o, hey!

Your daddy got in trouble with the IRS,
Left your mama with a baby and a pile of debt,
Sent you off to public school with all the rest,
Now you're lookin for a man who can pay the rent.
And for the first time you don't know what to do,
Your head say no but your heart says true,
And every other man just puts you last,
I said I better start to make the cash,
Love is for the middle class.

Oh, I wouldn't mind it if we nickel and we dime it just to be together in the end,
Maybe just a little till we make it to the middle and they're takin half of every cent,
If you find a brother who can take you from the gutter then I get it if you gotta go,
But does he really see you like you know I really see you does he love you with his rebel soul?
Like I can love you baby,
Like I do!

If all I had was love,
Would I still be lovely?
If all I gave was love,
Would you give up on me?
But if you measure love in false securities,
I owe you nothin at all,
Don't owe you nothin at all,
Don't need your lovin at all,
I owe you nothin at all,
I owe you nothin at all,
Don't owe you nothin at all,
Don't owe you nothin at all,
Don't need your lovin at all,
Don't need your lovin at all,
Won't owe you nothin at all.

SO FAR AWAY

We gotta hold onto hope, In this heartless world we gotta hold on to hope, We gotta let it go, Or it'll eat us alive we gotta let it go.

Do you know me? Do you trust me? Can you find me? Do you love me?

What if I told you we were so far away? What if I told you would you go with me anyway, What if I told you we were so far, so far away?

You gotta tell me the truth,
If they take that too then we have nothing to lose,
You gotta let me thru,
I can make a way if you light the fuse,

I know you see me, I know you need me, If you believe me, Then I can be me.

We gotta hold on to hope, In this heartless world we gotta hold on to hope.

What if I told you we were so far away? What if I told you would you go with me anyway, What if I told you we were so far, so far away?

GOD SAVE THE FOOLISH KINGS

Midnight. At the school. 'Hind the bleachers. There's gonna be a rumble. The Lions and the Kings. And my baby she cries In her bed and she worries. My baby she prays: "God save the Kings!" Whoa-oh-whoa.

Promise me you won't do anything crazy. Promise me. I promise you I won't do anything baby. I promise you. I promise you nothing.

We're outcasts only 'cause we chose to dream, We're princes who'd rather dine with thieves, We're honest only 'cause the truth it cannot hide, God save us, the foolish Kings.

Midnight, at the school, Behind the bleachers, (Hey baby, lets go lets go!) There's gonna be a rumble, But the cops won't be notified. So the lions bear their arms, But the Kings gonna break the hearts of their babies tonight.

We're daring only 'cause we've none to lose, We're lions missing half our teeth, We're honest only 'cause the truth it cannot hide. God save us, the foolish Kings. God save us, the foolish Kings.

And we fight 'cause we'd rather break our bones than brave this loneliness, And we draw blood 'cause we're just trying to draw out some significance, But I met God on the street tonight,

He said, "Choose your battles wisely or you'll never find me."

We're devils try'n to earn our angels wings,
And we stumble at every turn indeed,
We're desperate chasing down the love to just survive,
God save us, the foolish Kings.
God save us, (God save us.)
The foolish Kings.
HEY!!!

SALT IN THE SEA

Here's to wasted time, Here's to wasted time, Watching the trees, Swaying in the breeze,

The corners of my mind, The corners of my mind, Are folding to meet, Like a secret that you keep,

Here until you crash into me, I'm Here until you crash into me, I'm Softened by the the salt in the sea, I'm alive. You are everything.

Here's to yours and mine, Here's to yours and mine, Everything, Everything we dream,

Here's to what's gone by, Here's to time, it flies, Fly by the sea, a sea of shimmering green,

Until I become one with the salt in the sea, I will stand up straight and let you roll right into me.

Until I become one with everything I dream, I will give you praise, Praise eternally.

Here until you crash into me, I'm Here until you crash into me, I'm Softened by the the salt in the sea, I'm alive.

INDEPENDENCE DAY FOR A PETTY THIEF

The summer that I turned 16 I had my independence day, Snuck down to the rich neighborhood near the fireworks display, Green lawns washed in black all reflecting exploding light, We crept up to a house big and white with back door open wide.

There's no honor among suburban paupers.

Independence day for a petty thief, Independence day for a scoundrel.

Young and old they stared like zombies at the red and blue and grey, Every soul was in the bleachers about four blocks away, From inside it sounded like thunder claps, or a town being laid to waist, My heart was beating a boom, boom, boom, boom as we filled up our pillow case.

Free, dumb.

Independence Day for a petty thief, Independence Day for a scoundrel.

Independence Day for a petty thief, Independence Day for a scoundrel.

The summer that I turned 16 I had my Independence Day.

SOMEBODY KNOWS

Somebody knows. The secrets we been keepin' The looks that we been stealin' They're a ticking time bomb.

And when it blows,
The wreckage and the wasteland,
Will be refuge from the quicksand,
We've been sinking down in.

What's the worst they can do to us now, baby? We're making fiction turning friends to foes, maybe, We still have something if we let it all out, Let it all out, oh no.

Somebody knows.

They re following the clues and,
Tying up the loose ends,
That we left at the scene.
When we're exposed,
A jury of our peers can,
Deliberate the facts and hear our last plea.
I can hear em say:

"I want the truth! I want the truth! "
You know I know you know,
"I want the truth! I want the truth! "
You know I know you know,
Somebody knows!

"I want the truth! I want the truth! "Let me hear you say it one time, "I want the truth! I want the truth! "You know I know you know,

Somebody knows. Somebody find me out. Somebody turn me in. Somebody bring me down.

Whoa!!!!

DISAPPEAR

(Lock the doors)
This city hides a secret at it's breast,
(Shut the windows)
I feel it's icy fingers on my neck,
(Lock the doors)
We built our perfect dream on shifting sand,
(Shut the windows)
Scattered in one motion of Gods hand,
(We leave tonight)
Take only that which you can't live without,
(We leave tonight)
Hot wheels on the cold ground.

We disappear.
We burn down.
A black wind carries us out.
We disappear.
We fade out.
With one glance, in the rear view mirror.

(Suburba)
It stocks your streets a lion in the reeds, (Suburba)
Wakes you in a panic from you sleep, (Suburba)

Your vanity and strength are washed away, (Suburba)
Like the concrete moon is washed out by the day.

You disappear.
You burn down.
A black wind carries you out.
You disappear.
You fade out.
Your just mist, and the sun is rising now.

SHE MIGHTY MIGHTY

My lady, unpredictable. She preach fire and brimstone in the study hall. In darkness, she's a lightning bolt. She so powerful.

My lady, undeniable, She drop bombs of truth till your defenses fall, She don't worry, bout a thing at all, She impossible.

She come down, only to wind up again, When I doubt, she can be my medium, She come round, and she save the day, She mighty mighty.

My girl, pray the rosary, Before she take down the powers of bigotry. She walk close, with the holy ghost. And she's haunting me.

She come down, only to wind up again, When I doubt, she can be my medium, She come down, only to wind up again, She comes round, and she save the day She mighty mighty.

My lady. She's a pretty little, mighty mighty, pretty little thing.

She come down, only to wind up again, When I doubt, she can be my medium, She come down, only to wind up again, She come round, and she save the day, She Mighty mighty.

CONSTANT

I've worked for so long With the weakest of hands On the coldest of shores
The wind and the rain
Fill me with doubt
But you've never been wrong before

I prayed for the sun Some guidance some truth Some glimpse of the things to come With only your song Your love made me strong When all hope was gone

All thru the night I was fallin'
Straining to hear your voice callin'
You never gave out
You never gave in
You never quite gave up on me
You are my constant

We always want time
To hoard up our treasures
And bury our dead
It's true what he said
Foxes have holes
But the king has no place for his head

I pray for relief
But relief doesn't come
Just the will to press on
With only your song
Your love makes me strong
When all hope is gone

All thru the night
Your love is faithful to me
All thru the night
Your love is right here with me
All thru the night
Your love is holding me

All thru the night I was fallin'
Straining to see your light shinin'
You never gave out
You never gave in
You never quite gave up on me
You are my constant
You are my constant
You are my constant
You are my constant

BURN ME DOWN

When I was young I thought like a child, And so i reasoned by what i could see; Childishly. Show me the truth.

Is a kingdom just beyond reach?
Or is it hidden where it's plain to see?
Draw the curtain:
Revelation!

Make clear to me, The mystery.

There's a spirit fire growing inside me, Burn me down, burn me down. There's a holy fire growing inside me, Burn me down, burn me down. Let it out...

Like shadow, like the sea mist, I cannot grasp it yet it exists, In the background: Eternity,

Make clear to me, The mystery.

There's a spirit fire growing inside me, Burn me down, burn me down. There's a holy fire growing inside me, Burn me down, burn me down. Let it out...

What will we do with all the old made new? What will we do with all the dead made young? What will we do with all the false made true? What will we do? what will be done?

There's a spirit fire growing inside me, Burn me down, burn me down. There's a holy fire growing inside me, Burn me down, burn me down. Let it out...