

# And The Hero Fails, Sun Of Man

Repeating history a redundant paradigm

Sides send their pawns  
The early morning movement  
The final stand  
Sending up the sun of man

Sides send their children  
Sides pulling men from their houses  
Men from their lands

This story is told a million times by the light of this T.V. screen  
One shot will trump the rest one makes the rest unseen  
My only battle my only cause  
To keep you from their clutches  
To keep you from their pawns

The race to beat the trail of the low hung stars  
Careening towards our feet make the earth shake hard

Run but stay away from the hills  
That's where they all will come  
Gather what we can were leaving by the dark of night  
Quiet among the fire  
Quiet beneath the fight

Duck behind me , run  
Hold your head down, run

We'll hide among the rich who have the answers  
Leaving all the poor who've turned to ashes  
Morals we must disguise

Ferried on the backs of those who burn beneath us

Material world will finally save us  
Carry all of us up through the heavens  
Morals they have no price

Buried in, down beneath, hide your eyes, from the rich