

# Token, Still Believe In Heroes

My best friend do not got a mommy and he jealous of me  
So I hug her extra tight before she's ready to sleep  
In the morning I got lot to do and places to be  
Mommy crying in the kitchen I pretend I don't see  
Then I grab my bag I say goodbye and then she says it to me  
As I'm walking out the door I wonder what's expected of me  
I love my momma and I wanna make her problems go away  
But I don't want to see a child in who is parenting me

A couple days ago I sat down in the kitchen with her  
And she told me that she hate the way she look  
And she get lonely when I'm gone 'cause she got nowhere to turn  
So she tried to lose herself inside her book  
The conversation ended as I'm feeling like a horrible son  
But I kept it and I didn't say a word  
Because I knew that it would only make it worse  
Mommy taught me confidence and now she insecure, ah

Mommy taught me not to be afraid of mistakes  
Mommy taught me always to follow a dream  
Mommy taught me how to deal with the pressure  
But not when the pressure don't belong to me  
Mommy taught me always be grateful and share  
Mommy taught me always to do what is fair  
It's not that I don't care it's that I care too much  
And I still believe in heroes  
I still believe in...

Everything you taught me, that's why I can't believe your fucking nerve  
You just complain, complain, complain, I don't think I get the treatment I deserve  
Because I think about you all day, I don't focus and I feel my stomach turn  
Then you tell me not to worry 'bout it, Ma' you would just eat your fucking words  
Shit, took me years just to say this, so I ain't leaving one thing out  
When I see a tear on your face, is only thing I can think 'bout  
Only thing I want to fix, if I can't help then I flip out  
I saw you cry driving me to school then you wondered why I got kicked out  
See I thought this shit was okay, my homie found out and he don't  
When I told him I can't hang today 'cause my mom depressed she can't be alone  
You taught me not to bite my tongue  
You taught me I control my fate  
You taught me how to get shit straight  
You taught me what is fair, this ain't  
Shit, I don't want to hear about what could be motherfuck you gotta let the past control you  
I don't want to hear about a fight with daddy or about the money daddy owe you  
I don't want to hear that you feel ugly you're more beautiful than you just could imagine  
I don't want to be in this position when I listen thinking you don't know how good you have it  
You could be homeless with no money, when the wind blowing there's snow coming  
You could be like dad, living the same life everyday and going home to nobody  
At least you got me, huh?  
At least you got heat, huh?  
I want to make it just to make you rich  
But a dollar can't sell a pessimist  
Look, I wanna be someone that you can speak with  
But you always tellin' me never forget to be a kid but I can't be a kid when I see you like this  
Can't be myself when I see you like this  
Old enough to know my hero isn't invincible  
But I'm still young enough to not wanna know where all the weaknesses is  
I just don't think it's right  
And I just don't think it's fair to act  
When I feel like I gotta parent my parent just for my parent to parent back  
I love you more than you know  
But I cannot be the only reason  
My role model don't roll down a deep end 'cause

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Heroes