

Title : Heros

Composer : Padres

Lyricist : Joe Ng

You could dream on
Baby you're the best
You are so special while it last
You're the terror
Need no knives
Your laugh will send them running for your autograph
Was it really hard to understand
How you found the meaning of luck by chance
Was it really easy to turn it up
You hit the switch and let it pass

You have always been my hero
Play cool
Play a fool

You're the error waiting for a wound to bless
Left a note
Thank you
Applause
Just like that

We could dream on baby
Unlike the rest
Perhaps because we're laid-back in class
We're the malice
Desperate for a home to crash
Stubbed out
Half burnt with your cigarette ash