

Lady Pank, Hero

You are a hero, you are a god,
The crowd is always with you,
Waiting for your nod.
The morning papers always
Have something you to say,
The stakes are very high
In the game you want to play.
You touch the button
With your trembling hand;
The castles you are building
Are made of sand.
You walk on water,
You play with fire;
You'll lose the game you're playing,
Unless the stakes go higher.
You know exactly when
Things could go too far,
But no one seems to wonder
Who you really are.
You touch the button
With your trembling hand;
The castles you are building
Are made of sand.
They're made of sand/ 2x
Records that you play
Go on without you;
Things are moving fast,
What can you do ?
Give the wheel another spin
In your tower
Make it look like things are still
In your power.
You touch the button...
They're made of sand./2x
You touch the button... /2x
Are made of sand.
They're made of sand./x3