

838-1000
So many heroes

So many heroes
At least in their own minds
So many heroes
Worshipped because their kind
There's no recognition
Of the power we wield
All love and warmth displayed
All duplicity is concealed
So many heroes
Thinking a difference they make
Their own importance
An existential mistake
Meaning is fleeting
It's a narrative we create
So many heroes
Stories we tend to conflate

Look at yourselves
Look close see true
Look at reality
And you'll see you're simply a hero for you