

Verse #1

We'll tell you where your
men have gone Cuz you've
worshipped your false gods
Slinking fags and cowardly
thugs
There's your "men"
You clods
You don't want white
knights, with honor in their
hearts
Eunuchs who will hold your
bags – you
Whorish tramps and
Tarts

Chorus #1

There are no heroes
In vain you search for your
heroes all the day and the
night
They think they are strong
And they think they are
great
But they're crybaby girls in
God's sight
Look at your heroes
You dressed them up in
your tutus and your pink
glittered tights
With camouflaged bras
Over blingy tatas
You've been blinded by that
phony light (that phony
light)

Verse #2

Somewhere in their dark
hearts
They devised a fantasy To
rape and kill like animals
To satisfy their lust and
greed
Vulgar pride and brazen
face – you deserve these
beasts
Bimbos of the USA – your
"men" are super-freaks!

Chorus #2

Down in the gutter, they
all find perverse love
Fags, wife-killers,
soldiers and vets
You would swear
there'd be one man
somewhere
But don't bet

Through the wind and
the chill of the truth
Their lies like a flood
You can feel God's
wrath
Like a fire in your blood
(You can feel God's
wrath
Like a fire in your blood
You can feel God's
wrath
Inquisition for blood)

Chorus #3

There are no heroes
In vain you search for
your heroes all the day
and the night
Leather bustiers
Shine through their
Gaseous haze
Too limp-wristed to win
Any fights

Oh these strutting
peacocks
Crying like Goldlocks
Then God smacks them
– and sits back and
Mocks

**THERE ARE NO
HEROES!**