

Welcome to the black parade - 1/2

Interprété par My Chemical Romance.

When I was a young boy,

My father took me into the city

To see a marching band.

He said,

"Son when you grow up, will you be the saviour of the broken,

The beaten and the damned?"

He said

"Will you defeat them, your demons, and all the non believers, the plans that they have made?"

Because one day I leave you,

A phantom to lead you in the summer,

To join the black parade."

When I was a young boy,

My father took me into the city

To see a marching band.

He said,

"Son when you grow up, will you be the saviour of the broken,

The beaten and the damned?"

Sometimes I get the feeling she's watching over me.

And other times I feel like I should go.

Through it all, the rise and fall, the bodies in the streets.

When you're gone we want you all to know We'll Carry on,

We'll Carry on

Though your dead and gone believe me

Your memory will carry on

Carry on

We'll carry on

And in my heart I cant contain it

The anthem wont explain it.

And we will send you reeling from decimated dreams

Your misery and hate will kill us all

So paint it black and take it back

Lets shout it loud and clear

Do you fight it to the end

We hear the call to

To carry on

We'll carry on

Though your dead and gone believe me

Your memory will carry on

We'll carry on

And though you're broken and defeated

You're weary widow marches on

And on we carry through the fears

Ooh oh ohhhh



Welcome to the black parade - 2/2

Disappointed faces of your peers Ooh oh ohhhh

Take a look at me cause

I could not care at all Do or die

You'll never make me

Cause the world, will never take my heart

You can try, you'll never break me

Want it all,

I'm gonna play this part

Wont explain or say i'm sorry

I'm not ashamed,

I'm gonna show my scar

You're the chair, for all the broken Listen here, because it's only...

I'm just a man,

I'm not a hero

Just a boy, who's meant to sing this song

Just a man,

I'm not a hero

I -- don't -- care

Carry on

We'll carry on

Though your dead and gone believe me

Your memory will carry on

We'll carry on

And though you're broken and defeated

You're weary widow marches on

We'll carry on

We'll carry on

We'll carry on

We'11 carry

We'll carry on