

# Queens Of The Stone Age, Made To Parade

Utwór 'Made To Parade' z albumu 'In Times New Roman' od Queens Of The Stone Age (premiera

You wanna climb that ladder?  
You better hold your tongue  
Turn a blind eye  
Fore they take your other one

Kneel & bow  
Take your licks  
Swallow your pride  
& hope success comes  
Back that up

Run like a rabbit, run fast as you can  
We all trade for what we want  
Is what you get worth you gave up?  
If you're alright?  
Then you're made to parade

After years at the company winning, From the high horse you will ride  
You'll look down at the peasantry, Kill themselves to make you will smile  
Slake your thirst... bitches  
Come get what you deserve  
Kill the very last whale aboard a yacht of fur  
Binge & purge

I did not notice the weight of the chains til they were cut from me  
How'd I drag them for so long?  
Drain the ocean. All I am is what you mean to me  
How I love you above all  
What you worship is your God

You're sure to be a winner babe  
Give your best years away  
To a bloated corporation  
Who'll work you like a slave  
Best think twice

Oh, I don't know what time it was  
I just felt so young  
With a brand new page  
In the morning sun

So you're made to parade? Take the mess you made  
By all means  
If I followed you I'd be lost too  
Never again  
Think you're made to parade? Take the mess you made  
& float away  
If I followed you I'd be lost too  
That can never be