

Rock Star Supernova, The Dead Parade

Welcome to the Dead Parade
Where no one marches to a leader
Welcome to the hand grenade that is my life
Pick up the pieces

I can't get out of this dream
I've been sleeping for days
Why does it rain on my parade
Everyday
Now I've been forced to break these chains
I'm living proof
I've cut the noose again

I'm sick and tired of everything
I've been ripped apart
But I'm still the same ...ooh wooh ooh

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I'm sick of the illusions
I'm sick of being made to walk on nails
And does anyone hear me

Does anyone care
Does anyone know the war in my head
I can't win

And no one knows
No one knows
No one knows how it can hard it can be to be me
See I'm known for now
But I'm no fool

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I'm not gonna play the part
You can't break a broken heart
I'm not gonna play the part
You can't break a broken heart

My life is a roller coaster
Bonfires in my head
My life is a roller coaster
Bonfires in my head