

Staind, Rainy Day Parade

You the great pretenders
Blood to paint your pictures
While you're stepping over
Fallen people
Lying in the streets
You the great offenders
Only your views matter
While your heart grows colder
I wish that you could
Open up and feel
For a while
See if you can take it,
Feel you're alive and this is all part of it,
Feel. Could it be that we're all afraid
Cause it feels
Like a rainy day parade

We the great believers
Blood is legal tender
And I will not surrender
What it was our fathers
Died to bear
We the people stated
Not negotiated
Just to be forgotten
I wish that you could
Open up and see
For a while
See if you can take it,
See, You're alive and this is all
Part of it,
See? Can't you see
That we're all afraid
Cause it seems
Like a rainy day parade

What I see
Is all too real
What I need
Is what you steal
And all I reap
Is what you take
Upon my back
On which you break
And I just wish
That we could
Rise above and

Feel
For a while
See if you can take it,
Feel Your alive and this is all part of it,
Feel Could it be that we're all afraid
Cause it feels
Like a rainy day parade