

# Alphaville, Parade

(Echolette-Gold-Lloyd)

The crowd is looking drowned  
And a mother in tears  
There are flipflapping flags in the silence  
And a national anthem's a blues in these days  
Flag him down, rest in peace  
What peace do you mean  
When the boys are coming back  
He's live on TV  
He's dead as a hero can be  
But he didn't die for nothing, my dear  
The video of his death is travelling the world  
Flag him down, rest in peace  
What peace do you mean  
When the boys are coming back  
In coffins  
Way back in the crowd  
A girl says goodbye to a boy  
To a boy who's parading to heaven  
And she puts all the blame on the government  
He's live on TV  
Dead as a hero can be  
...when the boys are parading to heaven, my friend  
But all the blame on you  
On you