

# Angelo Badalamenti & Tim Booth, Hit Parade

Awake bear the mark and wear the crown of thorns  
Awake build me up and knock me down  
Now that I'm free  
You can be cheerleader in my hit parade  
Now that I'm free  
Now that I feel  
Awake put it down and walk away  
Awake I don't care what you say  
Now that I'm free  
You can be cheerleader in my hit parade  
Now that I'm free  
Now that I feel  
All those ghosts all those dreams  
My desire was overwhelming me  
Found my peace  
Found my needs  
I'm no longer a broken dream  
All alone  
All alone  
All alone  
All alone  
Awake made it to the other side  
Awake I will not be sacrificed, again  
Now that I'm free  
You can be cheerleader in my hit parade  
Now that I'm free  
Now that I feel  
You will do me no wrong  
You will do me no wrong  
In my hit parade  
In my hit parade