

# 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