

Booth And The Bad Angel, 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