

# Magazine, Parade

They will show me what I want to see  
we will watch without grief  
we stay one step ahead of relief  
you tell me we've been praying  
for a bright and clever hell  
I think we've been forced to our knees but I can't tell

Sometimes I forget that we're supposed to be in love  
sometimes I forget my position

It's so hot in here  
what are they trying to hatch ?  
we must not be frail, we must watch  
now that I'm out of touch with anger  
now I have nothing to live up to  
and I don't know when to stop joking  
when I stop I hope I am with you

Sometimes ...

What on earth is the size of my life ?