

# The Dead Parade

## Rock Star Supernova

Welcome to the dead parade  
Where no one marches to a leader  
Welcome to the hand grenade that is my life  
Pick up the pieces I can't get out of this dream, I've been sleeping for days  
Why does it rain on my parade everyday  
Now, I've been forced to break these chains  
I'm living proof, I've cut the noose again, yeah  
I'm sick and tired of everything  
I've been ripped apart but I'm still the same as before, oh Welcome to the dead parade  
Where no one marches to a leader  
Welcome to the hand grenade that is my life  
Pick up the pieces Welcome to the dead parade  
Where no one marches to a leader  
Welcome to the hand grenade that is my life  
Pick up the pieces I'm sick of the illusions  
I'm sick of being made to walk a mile  
And does anyone hear me, does anyone care  
Does anyone know the war in my head, I can't win And no one knows, no one knows  
No one knows how hard it can be to be me  
See I'm known for now but I'm no fool Welcome to the dead parade  
Where no one marches to a leader  
Welcome to the hand grenade that is my life  
Pick up the pieces Welcome to the dead parade  
Where no one marches to a leader  
Welcome to the hand grenade that is my life  
Pick up the pieces I'm not gonna play the part  
You can't break a broken heart  
I'm not gonna play the part  
You can't break a broken heart My life is a roller coaster  
Bonfires in my head  
My life is a roller coaster  
Bonfires in the head

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