

Welcome to the Black Parade

My Chemical Romance

When I was a young boy,
My father took me into the city,
To see a marching band,
He said, "Son, when you grow up,
Would you be the savior of the broken,
The beaten and the damned," He said, "Will you defeat them,
Your demons and all the non-believers,
The plans that they have made,
Because one day, I'll leave you,
A phantom to lead you in the summer,
To join the Black Parade," When I was a young boy,
My father took me into the city,
To see a marching band,
He said, Son, when you grow up,
Would you be the savior of the broken,
The beaten and the damned, Sometimes I get the feeling,
She's watching over me,
And other times I feel like I should go,
When through it all, the rise and fall,
The bodies in the streets,
And when you're gone we want you all to know, We'll carry on, we'll carry on,
And though you're dead and gone, believe me,
Your memory will carry on, we'll carry on,
And in my heart, I can't contain it,
The anthem won't explain it, A world that sends you reeling,
From decimated dreams,
Your misery and hate will kill us all,
So paint it black and take it back,
Let's shout out loud and clear,
Defiant to the end we hear the call, To carry on, we'll carry on,
And though you're dead and gone, believe me,
Your memory will carry on, we'll carry on,
And though you're broken and defeated,
Your weary widow marches, On and on we carry through the fears,
Disappointed faces of your peers,
Take a look at me,
'Cause I could not care at all, Do or die, you'll never make me,
Because the world will never take my heart,
Though you try, you'll never break me,

We want it all, we wanna play this part, Won't explain or say I'm sorry,
I'm unashamed, I'm gonna show my scar,
Give a cheer for all the broken,
Listen here, because it's who we are, I'm just a man, I'm not a hero,
Just a boy who wants to sing his song,
Just a man, I'm not a hero,
I don't care, We'll carry on, we'll carry on,
And though you're dead and gone, believe me,
Your memory will carry on, you'll carry on,
And though you're broken and defeated,
Your weary widow marches on, Do or die, you'll never make me,
Because the world will never take my heart,
Though you try, you'll never break me,
We want it all, we wanna play this part,
(We'll carry on) Do or die, you'll never make me,
Because the world will never take my heart,
Though you try, you'll never break me,
We want it all, we wanna play this part,
(We'll carry on)

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