

# Welcome to the Black Parade

## Vitamin String Quartet

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 And while 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  
You're 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 only I'm just a man, I'm not a hero  
Just a boy who wanna 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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