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
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I'm sick of the illusions
I'm sick of being made to walk a nil
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
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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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