

# Parade

## Magazine

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 I forget that we're supposed to be in love  
Sometimes I forget my position  
What on earth is the size of my life?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>