

# 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 saviour 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  
And 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 it 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  
Ooh oh ohhhh  
Disappointed faces of your peers  
Ooh oh ohhhh  
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  
Go and try, you'll never break me  
We want it all, we wanna play this part  
I 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 had to sing this song  
I'm 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  
Go and try, you'll never break me  
We want it all, we wanna play this part

Do or die, you'll never make me  
Because the world will never take my heart  
Go and try, you'll never break me  
We want it all, we wanna play this part  
(We'll carry on!)



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych