

Rockstar Supernova

"The Dead Parade"

Visit "[The Dead Parade](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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.

I'm sick and tired of everything,
I've been ripped apart,
But I'm still the same (Oooh, oooh).

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.

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'm sick of the illusions,
I'm sick of being made to walk a mil.
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 it can hard it can be to be me.
See I'm known for now,
But I'm no fool.

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.

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'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 my head.

Visit [Rockstar Supernova](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.