My Brightest Diamond "Black Parade"

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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, You 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,
will 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 Went 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 all 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 woman 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
Your weary widow marches
On and on we carry through the fears
Oh oh oh

disappointed faces of your peers Oh oh oh 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 Come and try; you'll never break me We want it all, we want to 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, whose meant to sing this song I'm just a man; I'm not a hero 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
We'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
Come and try; you'll never break me
We want it all, we want to 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 want to play this part We'll carry on

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