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,
will you be the saviour 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 leave you,
A phantom to lead you in the summer,
To join the black parade.\"

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Sometimes I get the feeling she´s watching over me.
And other times I feel like I should go.
Through it all, the rise and fall,
the bodies in the streets.
When you´re gone we want you all to know We´ll Carry on,
We´ll Carry on
Though your dead and gone believe me
Your memory will carry on
Carry on
We´ll carry on
And in my heart I cant contain it
The anthem wont explain it.

And we will send you reeling from decimated dreams
Your misery and hate will kill us all
So paint it black and take it back
Lets shout it loud and clear
Do you fight it to the end
We hear the call to
To carry on
We´ll carry on
Though your dead and gone believe me
Your memory will carry on
We´ll carry on
And though you´re broken and defeated
You´re 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
Cause the world, will never take my heart
You can try, you´ll never break me
Want it all,
I´m gonna play this part

Wont explain or say i´m sorry
I´m not ashamed,
I´m gonna show my scar
You´re the chair, for all the broken Listen here,
because it´s only..
I´m just a man,
I´m not a hero
Just a boy, who´s meant to sing this song
Just a man,
I´m not a hero
I -- don´t -- care
Carry on
We´ll carry on
Though your dead and gone believe me
Your memory will carry on
We´ll carry on
And though you´re broken and defeated
You´re weary widow marches on
We´ll carry on
We´ll carry on
We´ll carry on
We´ll carry on
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