Welcome to 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

He said will you defeat them Your demons and all the non-believers The plans they have made

Because one day I'll leave you A phantom to lead you in the summer To join the black parade

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 We'll carry on And in my heart I can't contain it The anthem won't 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 oh

Disappointed faces of your peers Ooh oh 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 Though you try, you'll never break me We want it all, we wanna play this part Won't explain or say I'm sorry I'm not ashamed, I'm gonna show my scar Give a cheer 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 You'll carry on And though you're broken and defeated You're wiry widow marches on We'll carry on We'll carry on