

# Welcome to the Black Parade - My Chemical Romance

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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? 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 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  
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 (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  
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 scars  
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, we'll carry on, and though you're  
Broken and defeated, your weary widow marches

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