

Marching

Daryll-Ann

Marching marching till you pop
Down with the parade of anger
Forcing the boots forward till I drop
Race till tomorrow afternoon
Race till the morning and after

Raging raging from the top
On the parade of laughter
Keeping the mood up until I stop
Face up tomorrow afternoon
Face up tomorrow and after

Barking barking till you bite
On the parade of anger
Gotta keep the mood up until the fight
Makes up for every afternoon
War till tomorrow and afer
Makes up for every afternoon
War till tomorrow and afer
Makes up for every afternoon
War till tomorrow and afer