Parade

Ivoryline

This is my melody
this is my sympathy for your coming out
this is your coming out parade

You've been here for several years
and your life's been quite alright till now.
He says "you've done something wrong"
you've scored, but he says you've done something wrong
Reaching out for him to hold you,
or just to call you, holding off for something
just to sing along.

This is my melody
this is my sympathy for your coming out
this is your coming out parade
this is my melody for your coming out

Kindness is dead in this town
and drama has been crowned
the acceptable medium of living.
Kindness is dead in this town
and drama holds the crown.
All alone here, dying slowing here.
Screaming loud dear, that you
you need more from me.

You know, you know
it's gleaming out your eyes
and you know, you know
it's sneaking through your precious lips

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