

Made to Parade

Queens of the Stone Age

Climb that ladder
You gotta hold your tongue
You better turn a blind eye 'fore they take your other one
Kneel and bow
Take your licks
You gotta swallow your pride, hope success comes quick
Back that up

Run like a rabbit, as fast as you can
'Cause we all trade for what we want
Is what you get worth you gave up?
If you're alright
Then you're made to parade

After years at the company winning
From the high horse you will ride
You will look down at the peasantry
Kill themselves to make you smile
Slake your thirst, bitches
Come get what you deserve
Kill the very last whale aboard a yacht of fur
Binge and purge

I did not notice the weight of the chains till they're cut from
me
How'd I drag them for so long?
Drain the ocean
All I am is what you mean to me
How I love you above all
What you worship is your god

You're sure to be a winner, babe
Give your best years away
To a bloated corporation
Who'll work you like a slave
Best think twice

Oh, I don't know what time it was
I just felt so young with a brand new page in the morning sun
So you're made to parade with the mess you made?
Well, by all means
If I followed you, I'd be lost too, that can never be
So you're made to parade with the mess you made?
Well, float away
If I followed you, I'd be lost too, that can never be