

La Parade

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Another day to live
Another way to go
Nobody's in this room
Nobody's here for now

Wake up early
I know it's too late
Too late for the parade

Look at my feet
Moving slowly
I'm afraid it's over

Naked
A bit sleepy
In
A single room

I
Open the door
Call up
Call up the lift

Sometimes I fill my skin
Sometimes I hear a voice
"Please try to be friendly"
But I'm too old inside

I'm so jealous
But proud to be
An ordinary girl
I'd like to talk
But you know I hate
All ordinary words

Naked
A bit sleepy
In
A single room

I open the door
Call up
Call up the lift