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
To late for the parade

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

Naked
A bit sleepy
In my single room
I open the door
Call up call up the lift

I wish I was in the parade

Sometimes i feel 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 my single room
I open the door
Call up call up the lift