

Parade

Magazine

They will show me what I want to see
we will watch without grief
we stay one step ahead of relief
you tell me we've been praying
for a bright and clever hell
I think we've been forced to our knees but I can't tell

Sometimes I forget that we're supposed to be in love
sometimes I forget my position

It's so hot in here
what are they trying to hatch ?
we must not be frail, we must watch
now that I'm out of touch with anger
now I have nothing to live up to
and I don't know when to stop joking
when I stop I hope I am with you

Sometimes ...

What on earth is the size of my life ?