The king's taken back the throne
The useless seed is sown
When they say they're cutting off the phone
I tell 'em you're not home

No place to hide You were fighting as a soldier on their side You're still a soldier in your mind Though nothing's on the line

You say it's money that we need As if we're only mouths to feed I know no matter what you say There are some debts you'll never pay

Working for the Church while your family dies You take what they give you and you keep it inside Every spark of friendship and love will die without a home Hear the solider groan, "We'll go at it alone"

I can taste the fear
Lift me up and take me out of here
Don't wanna fight, don't wanna die
Just wanna hear you cry

Who's gonna throw the very first stone?

Oh! Who's gonna reset the bone?

Walking with your head in a sling

Wanna hear the solider sing:

"Been working for the Church while my family dies

Your little baby sister's gonna lose her mind

Every spark of friendship and love will die without a home"

Hear the soldier groan "We'll go at it alone.

I can taste your fear
It's gonna lift you up and take you out of here
And the bone shall never heal
I care not if you kneel

We can't find you now
But they're gonna get the money back somehow
And when you finally disappear
We'll just say you were never here

Working for the church while your life falls apart Singing halleluiah with the fear in your heart Every spark of friendship and love will die without a home Hear the solider groan, "We'll go at it alone" Hear the solider groan, "We'll go at it alone"