

Playing Soldier

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Who's gonna save you now
That your guns are in the ground
Flowers in the garden haven't been bloomed in a while
The culture or the crown
Vultures and the hounds
Drag you through the alleys of a broken-hearted town

Who's gonna save you now?
Who's gonna save you?

Now that it's over
I can't stay sober
I'm done playing soldier
I'm done playing soldier

The man you were before
Laid out on the floor
Swallowed by the deep end of the ugly side of war
A number on a page
A soldier with no name
A daughter with no father
Just some roses on a grave

Who's gonna save you now?
Who's gonna save you?

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