

# 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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