

Soldier

Dax

I'm a soldier
I'm a soldier, I'm a soldier
I'm a soldier
(I'm the one who they call when the times get hard)
Yeah
I'm a soldier
I'm a soldier, I'm a soldier
(When times get hard, I'm who they call)
I'm a soldier
(When my backs against the wall I don't break and I won't fall)
I'm a soldier

I know how it feels to be caught in the rain going to war in your brain
When depression is staring you
Right in the face and anxieties
Grabbing you making you shake
But there's people depending on you
To be great
So you hide all the feelings
And push them away
It's too hard trying to mix it all with the pain I'm drinking to cool off
And it's all in my veins
I'm making these new songs
To move on and restrain
From grabbing a sawed off
And going to cock it and aim
At these nuanced influenced people
Who shame the role that a man has to play as a husband a father a brother a son
Who is serve 'n' protecting his families name
They laugh in your face when you try to explain or express
Then tell you they love you without any loyalty, patience, or basic respect
Then expect you to smile every day while it eats at your mind and your soul
And your flesh and you work and you wither away till the day that you can't
And you're broken and nothing is left and you're old and you can't even

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I'm a soldier
(I'm the one who they call when the times get hard)
When my backs against the wall I don't break and I won't fall
I'm a soldier
(I go to war for my dogs)
I'm a soldier, I'm a soldier
I'm a soldier
(I'm a give you my all just don't break my heart)
I'm a soldier I'm a soldier
I'm a soldier

My pronouns are he, him, his
My my job is to feed these kids
Be strong, keep feelings within
My Pappa taught me to protect the weak, a man ain't what he got a man is what he gives
And when he gives it all and it still ain't enough then he's the one to blame and no one gives a shit

Never leave a man behind
We all crack and break within the hands of time
I got axe to grind
With anybody tryna identify as a guy if they chromosomes ain't XY
You will never understand, what it's like for a man
Gotta fight with your hands
Wanna cry but you can't, if it's right for the fam
You will tighten your pants, provide and romance
You would die where you stand
Gotta be the bigger man when there's problems
Get judged by the money in your wallet
It's our fault, let's be honest
We built the world that labelled us toxic
Gotta lead and teach and keep the peace
And fight the fires and be police
When a man gets tired he don't lay down to sleep
He take all the heat
Don't complain or retreat
It's a cold world and it's hard times and our children inherit the land
If you think that being a boy is just picking a pronoun, you should try being Dad
You could build all the houses and fix all the cars and work till it's breaking your back
But the hardest job world?
Being a man

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Battling feelings I can't even show
Weight of the world on my shoulders
Is crushing my people around me
They don't even know we
I put on this cape, then go save everybody while I'm being shattered
And all of my bones take on the pressure
Of being the hero who saves
But has no one help with his own
Demons inside that try to eat him alive
I'm going insane and when I'm out my mind
I look at stars and talk to God in the sky
I wait on his words, but I don't get a reply
I try to refrain from diving deep, so I
Hold back tears that try to come
Out my eyes in this world as a man
Where we know we can't cry
Cause the people we love
Look in us to confide so I'm
Silently screaming for help
Life is a battle inside of these trenches
Especially when fighting it all by yourself
PTSD from the memories
People who left you for dead

And then drag you through hell
Leaving you shocked deep inside of a shell
with stories you hate but nobody to tell
While you question God
If your soul you should sell

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