

Soldier

Foo Fighters

Crawling on your belladonna
Poison to prepare
Now you're gone I float along
Like embers in the air
How could you understand?

Rain your armies down upon me
March across my back
Now or never, no surrender
'Til the flag goes black
How could you understand?
How could you understand?

Am I the soldier that you want me to be?
Crawling on my hands and knees
Under attack
Under attack again

Am I the soldier that you want me to be?
Running from my enemy
Under attack
Under attack again

On your orders bricks and mortar
Kingdoms to defend
Saints and sinners make good prisoners
Now the king is dead
How could you understand?

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Crawling on my hands and knees
Under attack
Under attack again

Am I the soldier that you want me to be?
Running from my enemy
Under attack
Under attack again

Under attack
Under attack
Under attack

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Crawling on my hands and knees
Under attack
Under attack again

Am I the soldier that you want me to be?
Running from my enemy
Under attack
Under attack
Under attack
Under attack
Under attack
Under attack again