

Nine Inch Nails, The Good Soldier (Friend Or Faux)

Gunfire in the street, where we used to meet
Echoes out a beat when the bass goes "bomb"
Right over my head, step over the dead
Remember what you said, you know, the part about life
Is just a waking dream, well, I know what you mean
But that ain't how it seems right here, right now
How can this be real? I can barely feel
Anymore

I am trying
To see
I am trying
To believe
This is not where
I should be
I am trying
To believe

Blood hardens in the sand, cold metal in my hand
Hope you understand the way that things are gonna be
There's nowhere left to hide 'cause God is on our side
I keep telling myself

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