

The Exit, Soldier

I'm a soldier, and I walk these streets on guard.
Where I'm going, I can't say that I'm sure.
But I've been so down, ain't seeing many clear days.

I seen a war. I seen the headlines
fall from the sky just like the rain.

She said, "Baby, you believe there is a god?"
And I said, "Maybe lately I don't believe in much of anything at all."
Though you know me, you may not know
what's on my mind.

I seen a war. I seen the headlines
fall from the sky just like the rain.

Ordinary people underneath the sun.
I believe we're equal. I believe we're one.
I seen a war. I seen the headlines
fall from the sky just like the rain.

I seen a war. I seen the headlines
fall from the sky just like the planes hit.