

# The Juliana Theory, My Heart Is A Soldier

I fight to make you stronger, to make you love your life.  
I fight to show you purpose, to keep you satisfied.  
I fight to make you happy. I war to win your heart.  
I'd fight forever for you. I ache when we're apart.

I'm fighting for us. My heart is a soldier.  
I'm killing myself. My heart is a soldier marching to die.

I fight to stay together, to bring us eye to eye.  
I fight to speak your language, to keep you by my side.  
I fight to make it easy. I push to give you time.  
I fight our losing battle. I bleed to stay alive.

I'm fighting for us. My heart is a soldier.  
I'm killing myself. My heart is a soldier marching to die.

Am I twisting everything?  
It's hard to tell when all I see is temporarily between the way it should and shouldn't be.

I'm fighting for us. My heart is a soldier.  
I'm killing myself. My heart is a soldier marching to die.  
My heart's a soldier. My heart's a soldier.

I fall like a fighter when you give me a shot. I'll live like a lover when you're all that I've got.

I'm fighting for us. My heart is a soldier.  
I'm killing myself. My heart is a soldier marching to die.