

# The Good Soldier

Nine Inch Nails

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 a 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

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