

The Soldier

Plan Three

Why do we honor what is true
(It only brings us closer to)
All the things we say and do
(And all the words they seem misspelled)

And what we are (and what we've done)
What we've become (it all unveils)
You stare at me (I hide my face)
Forgive me (somebody save us)

Forgive me, condemn what I've done
(Somebody save us)
Forget me, forget who I was
You've been sentenced to pardon me

The promises becomes a rhyme
(For they have nowhere else to hide)
A sense of glory so profound
(We never thought it'd be so frail)

And what we had (becomes what's lost)
Where we are now (it won't make sense)
Will there be time (will we be saved)
Forgive me (somebody save us)

Forgive me, condemn what I've done
(Somebody save us)
Forget me, forget who I was
You've been sentenced to pardon me

Whooh, Whooh

(Somebody save us)
Forgive me, condemn what I've done
(Condemn what I've done)
Forget me, forget who I was
Forgive me, forget me
Forgive me, forget me
You've been sentenced to pardon me