My Heart Is A Soldier

The Juliana Theory

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.