Good Soldier

Flobots

Today you don't have to be a soldier

Don't have to be a soldier, stand down

It's okay to be as you were

Be as you were againIs it a scheme, is it a vision

Is it a dream, is it a nightmare

Or is it a competition and if it is

What if we don't fight fair? What's bald in the morning

But in the evening has white hairs?

What's the cause of global warming

And could it be these things right here? I got an idea that might not reach

Anyone for another light year

Got a hit-list and a cloud of

Witnesses which is pricierWell, my tears are mightier

Than my fears so mighty Earth

Provides me hurt that I keep buried

Until I convert it to writing I was wounded, I was injured

I was made to move to Denver

I was taken through a new adventure

Paint stripped from it's first fixtureI was placed in another picture

I was rushed to a new landscape

And ripped away from family

Scraped into a politician's mistakeAnd what's left of talents in chests beneath oceans

Welled up behind eyelids has yet to be salvaged

A world of emotions, a guess that it might be okay

That it could be all right if expressedToday you don't have to be a soldier

Don't have to be a soldier, stand down

It's okay to be as you were

Be as you were againAm I a woman raised man-machine

Damaging everything I touch?

By not caring enough

Or too much? Am I far flung fantasy

Setting free enmity?

And making friends from enemies

And bridges for the in-betweensFor the highwayman on the low road

The tired back with a large load

The trials spanned till I found hope

And I found more when I slo-mo'edEnough of the back to face front

Let those in the pack of the race run

I'm needing an evener pace one

Too hasty makes mistakesCan you carry a song as strong as your arms

Can bear that you keep from harm?

And it will be there when you go wrong

Make a heart from your bond, your treasure's right hereAnd what's left of talents in chests beneath oceans
Welled up behind eyelids has yet to be salvaged

A world of emotions, a guess that it might be okay
That it could be all right if expressed todayToday you don't have to be a soldier

Don't have to be a soldier, stand down

It's okay to be as you were
Be as you were againToday you don't have to be a soldier
Don't have to be a soldier, stand down
It's okay to be as you were
Be as you were again

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