

# The Good Soldier

## Nine Inch Nails

Gun fire in the street where we used to meet  
Echoes out a beat and the bass goes  
Bomb right over my head, step over the dead  
Remember what you said you know, the part about Life is just a waking dream, well, I know what you mean  
But that ain't how it seems right here and 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  
Help 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

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