

# Soldier & Child

## Anything Box

In the place that we call home  
We always suffer  
Many people seldom know  
They waste their lives awayWhat they seem to hold inside  
Their tiny fragile hearts  
What they seem to whisper turned  
Instead into a dreamDo you feel like a soldier?  
Do you feel like a child?  
The soldier is marching  
The child begins to cryThe child begins to crySomething out there calls to me  
Can you hear the voices?  
My existence can not be  
There has to be a reason?Always so near me  
And always so clear  
Always just loud enough to  
Tear into my soulDo you feel like a soldier?  
Do you feel like a child?  
The soldier is marching  
The child begins to cryThe child begins to cryToday, there's no way  
We're going to live  
Through out these loneliest of times  
It fills my empty lifeDo you feel like a soldier?  
Do you feel like a child?  
The soldier is marching  
The child begins to cryDo you feel like a soldier?  
Do you feel like a child?  
The soldier is marching  
The child begins to cryDo you feel like a soldier?  
Do you feel like a child?  
The soldier is marching  
The child begins to cryDo you feel like a soldier?  
Do you feel like a child?  
(The child begins to cry)  
The soldier is marching  
The child begins to cry