

# The Exit, Soldier

I'm a soldier, and I walk these streets on guard.  
Where I'm going, I can't say that I'm sure.  
But I've been so down, ain't seeing many clear days.

I seen a war. I seen the headlines  
fall from the sky just like the rain.

She said, "Baby, you believe there is a god?"  
And I said, "Maybe lately I don't believe in much of anything at all."  
Though you know me, you may not know  
what's on my mind.

I seen a war. I seen the headlines  
fall from the sky just like the rain.

Ordinary people underneath the sun.  
I believe we're equal. I believe we're one.  
I seen a war. I seen the headlines  
fall from the sky just like the rain.

I seen a war. I seen the headlines  
fall from the sky just like the planes hit.