

Live "Like A Soldier"

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I just come down from the mountain
A happy man
Turned on the television
Should've chewed off my hand

I'm sick of all the false glory
In God we trust
Show me one dollar bill that
Hasn't passed through the curse

And if you break my will
I will come back again
To destroy everything you stood for

I will go on
Like a soldier through the storms of love
And I, take you back
Take you away from here, my friend
And charge you up again

We've just come down from the mountain
Where the breezes were blowing
But everything was growing
Like some tree in the bush

Still I gotta live my life here
With some pretty scary brethren
But now I'm a rebel on a mission, baby
To live and die by my smile

And if you break my will
I will come back again
To destroy everything you stood for

Ooh yea, I will go on
Like a soldier through the storms of love
And I take you back
Take you away from here my friend
And charge you up again
Charge you up again
And charge you up again, yeah

Let us go to Ray's, not the Pizza Hut
Let's go to the Pig, not the Starbucks
Let's vote for nadar what are we waiting for
I'm gonna live to be a hundred and sixty-four

To crib then back to the studio
To write a song so good and make a midget grow
From the North Pole down to Mexico
If you don't know the words fuck it, let's go

I will go on
Like a soldier through the storms of love
And I take you back
Take you away from here my friend
And charge you up again
Charge you up again
Charge you up again

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