

# Soldier On

## The Temper Trap

Who wants to know?  
All that is gold, is rusted  
No one will know  
Seasons cease, to change, and...  
How far we've gone  
How far we're going to go  
So here and the now  
And the love for the sound  
Are the moments that keep us moving  
Waves crash along  
Battered lonely lighthouse  
Tomorrow she's gone  
And if not, someday, somehow  
Are these hands a waste?  
Well this side of mortality is  
Scaring me to death  
To death  
Don't think about it at all  
Just keep your head low  
Don't think about it at all  
Soldier on  
Soldier on  
Keep your heart close to the ground  
Soldier on  
Soldier on  
Keep your heart close to the ground  
Don't think about it at all  
Just keep your head low  
Don't think about it at all  
Yeah... Will you take me tonight  
Yeah...  
Will you take me tonight  
Yeah...  
Will you take me tonight  
Yeah...  
Will you take me tonight  
Tonight  
Soldier on  
Soldier on  
Keep your heart close to the ground

