

# Backfire!, Buried In The Fields

Buried in the fields  
I see the fields under a peaceful sky  
I wonder if we ever realized  
That on this ground here in these fields  
A lot went down back in our history  
Many men stood here on this land  
And fought their battles 'till the bitter end  
They came here to free us from tyranny  
They gave their lives for you and me  
oNw the grass is green and the land has healed  
But i know there's a lot buried in these fields  
The war that took place here on this land  
The ghost of the past now in gods hands  
The tyrants that once rised and fell  
Now strinkend after life in hell  
A time of fear that we once knew  
When tanks shook this ground  
When the eagles flew  
When the guns were fired and the bombs rained down  
Death and dispair lay on this ground  
Now the grass is green and the land has healed  
But i know there's a lot buried in these fields  
Now that the time has come and gone  
The land has changed ist ugly form  
The pasture now grows straight and neat  
But don't forget what happened in these fields