

Tree, Burning Seed

I've got a burning seed
Burning deep in me
The war is over but not for me
It will never be
Burning Burning Burning Burning Burning
Burning Burning
The answer my friend
is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind
For my country I risked my life
I made the sacrifice
The war is over but not for me
I still pay the price
Contamination is not confirmed
Yet my love still gets burned
And my child is born deformed
What did I do to ever deserve this
I'm still suffering from my service
Once I marched for war,
well I'm not marching anymore
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind
Burning Burning Burning Burning Seed