

Bad Religion, Fields Of Mars

In the garden where he was cast out by the Lord
Flames an omni-directional sword
For he has ever failed to gather up the fruit
And thus was banished with his loot
He cantered aimlessly through endless permutations of night
Seeking a purpose and a meaning of kin
And when it finally came to him
You could've mistook it for the meaning of sin
The women wished him well
(Women wished him well)
Every time he cast off marching to hell
Now if you've never seen a terrible sight
Stroll the garden of earthly delight
Maybe we can make it right someday
I'll see you high above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
He knelt down before the unholy mob
And cried, "War is God";
Gleaming outwardly with great pride
And prepared to die
The women wished him well
(Women wished him well)
Every time he cast off marching to hell
Now if you've never seen a terrible sight
Stroll the garden of earthly delight
Maybe we can make it right someday
I'll see you high above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
Who cannot fight anymore
Will never love any less
That kid inside of murder
Must be committed
To live a life of hostility
Never asking what it means
When Mother Nation, blood and religion
Sanction killing upon the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars