

Orden Ogan, Fields Of Sorrow

Grains of sand
Weak and bloods stained
We are
We are
Trying to find our way down through the bottomless hourglass
The board is down, pieces set
We are
We are
Pawns trying to reach the eighth rank
Sacrificed for the Kings and Queens

On Fields of Sorrow
I lost the love of my life
I'm standing right here where she left

On Fields of Sorrow
I dug a grave for my wife
I'm standing right here where
I put her down to rest

We are
We are
Wild roses in the wasteland
We are
We are
Defying the desert sun yet thrown into the grave at last
Memories from another era is what we'll be
Your Grace and gentle nature
Long forgotten in the end

On Fields of Sorrow
I lost the love of my life
I'm standing right here where she left

On Fields of Sorrow
I dug a grave for my wife
I'm standing right here where
I put her down to rest

On Fields of Sorrow
The soil wants blood and tears
On Fields of Sorrow
These minutes feel like years
Will you remember What little time we had
Will you still love me in the kingdom of the dead

[Solos time]

On Fields of Sorrow
I lost the love of my life
I'm standing right here where she left

On Fields of Sorrow
I dug a grave for my wife
I'm standing right here where
I put her down to rest

On Fields of Sorrow
The soil wants blood and tears
On Fields of Sorrow
These minutes feel like years

Will you remember what little time we had
Will you still love me in the kingdom of the dead

Will you remember what little time we had
Will you still love me when I'm dead