Rez Band, Across These Fields

Across these fields I take my pleasure, Force of will, no matter what may come.

When will they face their own disaster? They live a lie, not their son, This is the day - my declaration, I'm just a memory, I am gone.

It is my right, I am free of the hold they had on me, Here I'll be satisfied, Here I am alive.

I'll drink the cup to the full, The world is mine, beyond their discretion.

It is my right,
I will be of the hold they had on me,
Here I'll be satisfied,
Here I am alive,
Across these fields I will be free of the walls and misery,
Here I'll be satisfied,
Here I am alive.