

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.