

# Sonata Arctica, Out In The Fields

It doesn't matter  
If you're wrong or if you're right.  
It makes no difference  
If you're black or if you're white.

All men are equal  
Till the victory is won.  
No colour or religion  
Ever stopped the bullet from a gun.

Out in the fields,  
the fighting has begun.  
Out on the streets,  
They're falling one by one.  
Out from the skies,  
A thousand more will die each day.  
Death is just a heartbeat away.

It doesn't matter  
If you're left or to the right.  
Don't try to hide behind the cause  
For what you fight.

There'll be no prisoners taken  
When the day is done.  
No flag or uniform  
Ever stopped the bullet from a gun.

Out in the fields,  
The fighting has begun.  
Out on the streets,  
They're falling one by one.  
Out from the skies,  
A thousand more will die each day.  
Death is just a heartbeat away.

There's no communication,  
No one to take the blame.  
The cries of every nation  
Have fallen on deaf ears again.

Out in the fields.  
Out in the fields.  
They are falling one by one.  
Out in the fields.  
No flag has ever stopped  
The bullet from a gun.

Death is just a heartbeat away.  
Out in the fields,  
A heartbeat away.  
Out in the fields.  
Death is just a heartbeat away.  
Out in the fields,  
A heartbeat away.  
Out in the fields.

In the fields,  
The fighting has begun.  
Out on the streets,  
They're falling one by one.  
Out from the skies,  
A thousand more will die each day.