

# Turisas, Fields Of Gold

Long is the way we have come  
Still, nothing changes under the sun  
The day we lay ahold  
The wind rocks the fields of gold

Zero sum is the name of the game?  
Gain or lose  
My win  
Is your loss  
Have your cake and eat it too

Long is the way we have come  
Still nothing changes under the sun  
Few have found the stone  
Searching for the fields of gold

The finest of craftsmen forged  
For day and night  
Deep down  
Lost at sea  
Their great feat now lies

Is a draw the only win?  
Would a tie double the loss?  
A fight  
For existence  
Life-death: 0-0

Long is the way we have come  
Still nothing changes under the sun  
Firmly we keep our course  
Fighting for fields of gold