

Fields

"Dust"

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Blood, I want to watch it rain
Got a heated slug at your brain
Dust we fade the same
Got a reasoning piece, now explain
Feelings come on and on
Killing, it's all man-made
The rhythm of life is all too strong
So we burn it..
Come down ride aboard the train
In this swirling pool
Of blood and brains
Well that's fate my mind is made
Be a woman or child charms mask hate
Feelings come on and on
Killing, it's all man-made
The rythm of life is all too strong
So we burn it..
The western heroes
Blood, I've walked the high wire
I had to walk real high to see today
Dust, fade without a name
When I finish my war, I'll fade the same
Feelings come on and on
Killing, it's all man-made
The rythm of life is all too strong
So we burn it..
The western heroes
I walk the high wire (x4)

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