

Fields of Mars

Bad Religion

In the garden where he was cast out by the lord
Flames an Omni-directional sword
For he as ever failed to gather up the fruit
And thus was banished with his loot

He cantered aimlessly through endless permutations of night
Seeking a purpose and the meaning of kin
And when it finally came to him
You could've mistook it for the meaning of sin

The women wish him well
Every time he cast off marching to hell
Now if you've never seen a terrible sight
Stroll the garden of earthly delight
Maybe we can make it right - someday
I'll see you high above the Fields of Mars

He knelt down before the unholy mob - who cried
"War is god!"
Gleaming outwardly with great pride - and
Prepared to die

The women wish him well
Every time he cast off marching to hell
Now if you've never seen a terrible sight
Stroll the garden of earthly delight
Maybe we can make it right - someday
I'll see you high above the Fields of Mars

Who cannot fight anymore
Will never love any less
That kid inside of murder
Must be committed

To live a life of hostility
Never asking what it means
When mother nation
Blood and religion
Sanction killing upon the Fields of Mars
High above the Fields of Mars