

## England

### Brutal Attack

As I stand up over the fields  
to my right I can see the warriors the yields  
to my left, lies, corruption and greed  
but I know they are not of your seed

England I would die for you  
despite the things that you put me through  
it's not your choice who lives upon your land  
but I'm gonna change it whit the power in my hands

I can see the flame starting to burn again  
the blood is strong and the loyalty it remains  
our enemies are gonna wish they never stood to face us  
as our strength reduces their pillars to death

Fields of green and a sky so clear and blue  
anyone who can turn their back must be fool  
I have this feeling deep down inside of me  
it tells me that pretty soon we will all be free

So lets look forward to tomorrow when we will reign  
supreme  
and we will be the beholders of the final dream  
never again for someone else will we have toil  
like the rain from the heavens our blood will feed the  
soil