

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