

They worked the fields
we've seen them all.
No sight of fear
no glimpse of war.
Today we fight
we lust for blood.
Freedom in oppression,
we forfeit love.

It's so easy when your miles way.
You don't have to see their pain,
when you're miles away.

It's hard to ask that man
to sacrifice his life,
but yet so easy when
you don't have to see his eyes.
What do you say to him
when he please for mercy?
it's nothing personal;
you just have to die.

It's so easy when your miles way.
You don't have to see their pain,
when you're miles away.

What is this all worth?
It can't be for the benefit of earth.
Destruction comes with our birth.
So tell me what is this all worth.

Let's build an ivory tower,
it would be nice to see.
As terror collapses
making room for peace
Maybe its impossible,
but we should try
to brake the circle and not just question
why

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