

Welcome to the killing fields
(You'll try)
Where thorns infest the ground that pain yields
Where the bones of triumph show
(You'll fail)
The beast they feed on the dying flesh of old
But the sun on this land has set
(You won't)
The day of redemption is close at hand
Roll up the sleeves with bended knees
(Kill me)
This plain will see life again

This one's for the warriors
The torch and spade warriors

The thorns of this land are pulled
(You'll try)
The beast was slain before the fold
Now the table has turned
(You'll fail)
We came we saw we slashed and we burned
In this task we aren't alone
(You won't)
These figures were made the flesh and the bone
This field's my life the torch and the spade
The tools of repentance the tools of the trade