

# Field Of Shattered Dreams

House of Lords

He woke up in the middle of the night  
He could hear the echoes of the fight  
He would always check his scope  
Before he'd load his magazine  
He tried to fight the fire in his head  
And fought to keep the focus sharp instead  
He never knew he'd ever be  
A hero at nineteen

It's time to go (inside he knows)  
He's on his own (so all alone)  
No compromise (none in his eyes)  
No questions why, never say die

On the field of shattered dreams  
They rise to pull themselves together  
In this land of liberty  
They wear their Purple Hearts forever

He wet his face to wash the fear away  
He said a prayer behind the barricade  
He looked out on the desert  
As they rolled on down the road  
There wasn't any warning or retreat  
When twenty-seven vanished in the heat  
They never knew that they were going down  
Not going home

No compromise (none in his eyes)  
No questions why, never say die

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