

## Elysian Fields

Megadeth

Uneasy feeling, Burning out my eyes  
I hope the end is less painful than my life  
I stand on trial before the gods  
On Judgement day  
A blink of an eye between  
The cradle and the grave

One last look at visions of flesh  
The last hope of man on earth  
Pontius Pilate still washing his hands  
The world don't want to be saved  
Only left alone

Elysian Fields...  
We are storming the heavens  
To raise the swords and shields  
We ascend to our destiny  
To the Elysian fields

Soaring to the sun  
With blood upon their wings  
Superstitious dust left twisting in the wind  
Man still has one belief  
One decree that stands alone  
The laying down of arms  
I like cancer to their bones