

Fields of Agony

No Use for a Name

How many people, how many have died?
I'm feeling lucky and afraid at the same time
How many times have you sat home and wondered why?
We always hear about the U.S.A., but not the other side

In fields of agony everybody dies
How many humans, how many does it take?
We get a cedar box, they get a body rake
How many lives does it take before we can end this war?

Bring Johnny home soon, he forgot what it was they were fighting for
In fields of agony
I don't want to die or be sent home on a cargo plane
A tag on my toe without my name because I'm one of a million

A million...
How many weapons, how many do we need?
What about the economy, what about the economy?
You'll be the hero at the end of your catastrophe

It can't be stopped with unity, with collaboration of you and me
And human dignity
In fields of agony