## **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 fileds 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 fightin q 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  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$  e

And human dignity In fields of agony