It was a blood-red summer One I can't forget When you took the one thing All in this world I had left

For I will remember
Until the end of time
If it takes forever
Retribution will be mine

This I know
In the end
But I wanted you to know
That I wont forget
No

In the field you hear us crying For the ones we lost and loved Underneath the savage sun

How many killing seasons Can you justify? How many dead and bleeding Only for an Ivory lie?

Was it for the money?
Was it for the thrill?
If I had my way
Yours would be the blood I'd spill

But I wont
Not today
Because revenge is best served cold
This I know
So I wait
Oh

In the field you hear us crying For the ones we lost and loved Cause the evil never stops So we keep dying Underneath the savage sun Underneath the savage sun

How many bleeding?
And how many die?
All for the greed of an Ivory lie
When will they see what they've done is a lie
Blood that they spill could not be justified
How many bleeding?
And how many die?
Blood that they spill could not be justified