

# Out in the Fields

Sonata Arctica

It doesn't matter  
If you're wrong or if you're right  
It makes no difference  
If you're black or if you're white

All men are equal  
Till the victory is won  
No colour or religion  
Ever stopped the bullet from a gun

Out in the fields  
The fighting has begun  
Out on the streets  
They're falling one by one  
Out from the skies  
A thousand more will die each day  
Death is just a heartbeat away

It doesn't matter  
If you're left or to the right  
Don't try to hide behind the cause  
They want to fight

There'll be no prisoners taken  
When the day is done  
No flag, no uniform  
Ever stopped the bullet from a gun

Out in the fields  
The fighting has begun  
Out on the streets  
They're falling one by one  
Out from the skies  
A thousand more will die each day  
Death is just a heartbeat away

There's no communication  
No one to take the blame  
The cries of every nation  
They're falling on deaf ears again

Out in the fields  
Out in the fields  
They're falling one by one  
Out in the fields  
No flag has ever stopped  
The bullet from a gun

Death is just a heartbeat away  
Out in the fields  
A heartbeat away  
Out in the fields  
Death is just a heartbeat away  
Out in the fields  
A heartbeat away  
Out in the fields

In the fields  
The fighting has begun  
Out on the streets  
They're falling one by one  
Out from the skies  
A thousand more will die each day

OUT!