

# Field Of Lies

Tony Martin

In the field of lies there are too many falling  
Because of the words you say  
With every sentence you speak  
Another soul stands to take their place

Wake up  
And see the world for what it really is  
Some people you will never change, no  
Wake up  
And see your lies for what they truly are  
Another mother cries her tears  
On the field of lies

Oh, the world has fallen on evil days  
You got an eager hand in evil ways  
Seems the pen is mightier than the sword  
How many lives did you sign away

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And see your lies for what they truly are  
Another mother cries her tears  
On her poor boy's grave

Ain't no prayer gonna save  
Gotta keep the truth alive  
Somebody save my child  
Please, save my child

You, Lords of ancient songs  
Think of those you trampled on and sent away to die  
You, putting on your graces  
You don't see the faces of the dying as they cry

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