

# Field of Crosses

## Hazy Hamlet

Six days to create this world  
And everything here  
Was in a perfect harmony  
What intentions had then god  
To spend a whole day in  
The seeding of humanity?

(Bridge)  
Dreaming power  
Is born the first illness of world  
Dreaming power  
It has no soul... We've got no soul

(Chorus)  
Beasts! Of mankind...  
Rise! It's god's creation  
Hands of fire seeking the control

Was god planning to retire  
Or joking at his toys,  
giving us some of his power?  
Play a role of god on earth  
Create destruction tools,  
Metal beings with demons eyes

(Bridge)  
Burning, dying  
Feel the wrath of your own son  
Burning, dying  
Hands of fire... Demons eyes!

(Chorus)  
Beasts! Of mankind...  
Rise! It's god's creation  
Hands of fire seeking the control  
Beasts! Of metal...  
Rise! It's revolution  
Hands of fire losing the control!

(Solo)

Oh, our chance is gone  
Our burning greed has won  
We were left behind  
In the search for some control  
We've created a metal ghost  
A billions eyes beholder!

(Chorus 4x)  
Beasts! Of metal...  
Rise! It's revolution...  
Electrified eyes,  
Who's under control?

---

Lyrics submitted by Andre.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>