Fields of Gold

Turisas

Long is the way we have come
Still, nothing changes under the sun
The day we lay ahold
The wind rocks the fields of goldZer sum is the name of the game
Gain or loss
My win
Is your loss
Have your cake and eat it tooLong is the way we have come
Still nothing changes under the sun
Few have found the stone
Searching for the fields of goldThe finest of craftsmen forged
For day and night
Deep down
Lost at sea
Their great feat now liesIs a draw the only win?
Would a tie double the loss?
A fight
For existence
Life-death: 0-0Long is the way we have come
Still nothing changes under the sun
Firmly we keep our course
Fighting for fields of gold

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