Fields Of Mars_(Subers.Com.Ar)

Bad Religion

In the garden where he was cast out by the Lord
Flames an omni-directional sword
For he as ever failed to gather up the fruit
And thus was banished with his lootHe cantered aimlessly through endless permutations of night
Seeking a purpose and the meaning of kin
And when it finally came to him
You could've mistook it for the meaning of sinThe women wished him well
Every time he cast off marching to hell
Now, if you've never seen a terrible sight
Stroll the garden of Earthly delight
Maybe we can make it right someday
I'll see you high above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of MarsHe knelt down before the unholy mob and cried:
"War is god!"
Gleaming outwardly with great pride and
Prepared to dieThe women wished him well
Every time he cast off marching to hell
Now, if you've never seen a terrible sight
Stroll the garden of Earthly delight
Maybe we can make it right someday
I'll see you high above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of MarsWho cannot fight anymore
Will never love any less
That kid inside of murder
Must be committedTo live a life of hostility
Never asking what it means
When Mother Nation
Blood and Religion
Sanction killing upon the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars
High above the fields of Mars

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