

Out in the Fields (Gary Moore & Phil Lynott)

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 fieldsIn 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 dayOUT!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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