

## Field Of Glory

## Eternal Deformity

THE TEMPTING SMELL OF FRAGILE FRUITS  
DANCES WITH ME LIKE DEATH WITH AN OLD MAN  
I DON'T LEAN ON IT  
I'M DANCING WITH A GIRL

MY ARMOUR SHINES FROM IDEAS  
IT'S GOLD PLATE REFLECTS THE FIELD OF GLORY  
REMEMBERING THE STORMS AND DROOPING EYELIDES  
AND I'M SHINY, PROUD AND FULFILLED

THE PUNGENT SMELL OF VICTORY  
WINDS ROUND MY NAKED BODY  
I KISS THE DAMB MORNING  
DEW WASHES AWAY THE GUILT

AND I, PROUD AND FULFILLED  
DRINK WINE OF THE BEST YEAR  
THE YOUNG BLOOD OF MY FOREFATHERS

THE PUNGENT SMELL OF VICTORY  
WINDS ROUND MY NAKED BODY  
I KISS THE DAMP MORNING  
DEW WASHES AWAY THE GUILT

THE TEMPTING SMELL OF FRAGILE FRUITS  
DANCES WITH ME LIKE DEATH WITH AN OLD MAN  
I DON'T LEAN ON IT  
I'M DANCING WITH A GIRL