

# Fields of Honour

Sodom

Living spaces, contaminated  
By all the fatal scrap  
They'll coming down, materialised  
Enchanted by the grace of god

They'll keep their eyes on you  
To turn around the fool  
Separate the chaff from the wheat  
To save you from decease

Escapism, the end of the road  
Last judgement's last decree  
Lost games, wrong aims  
Blue planet only leased

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To turn around the fool  
Separate the chaff from the wheat  
To save you from decease

Falling on the fields of honour  
Falling on the fields of honour

Betrayed souls, ruined lives  
Common graves, eradication  
Waiting for the end of time  
In the battle of annihilation

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To turn around the fool  
Separate the chaff from the wheat  
To save you from decease

Falling on the fields of honour  
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Living spaces, deserted  
You've lost the chance you've got  
Human race, transiency  
A thing of the past

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To turn around the fool  
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