

## Fields of Mars

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 loot

He 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 sin

The women wish 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

He knelt down before the unholy mob - who cried  
"War is god!"  
Gleaming outwardly with great pride - and  
Prepared to die

The women wish 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

Who cannot fight anymore  
Will never love any less  
That kid inside of murder  
Must be committed

To 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