

Endemoniada

Fields of the Nephilim

So let it feel... Unreal
When I fall asleep at the wheel
Think about this... If looks could kill

Such a thrill... The way I feel
Now I'm falling asleep at the wheel
And I'm dreaming of the kill

We dream of familiar places here
We dream of familiar faces

Do you want a display
Just stand in my way
If you want a display
Your love in that way... Now get out

Think about this...

Well I've seen... With old eyes
And every time I turn around another dies

Think about this... If looks could kill

Vision's Black, I go to war sometimes
When I'm walking on my own
We dream of familiar places
Vision's black, I go to war sometimes
When I'm walking on my own
We dream of familiar places
And I'm dreaming
We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my heart beats)
We dream of familiar places
And I'm dreaming...
We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my heart beats)
We dream of familiar places Stop!