

# The Watchman

## Fields of the Nephilim

Innocence is hurting, a world speaks out of tune  
Promise calls, promise falls, what are we to do?  
With a clouded view, you follow me through

Sadly the tides are changing, my world slips out of you  
Your body falls, my body calls, what are we to do  
With a clouded view, you follow me through

My lifes turning pages, I see a promised day  
Watchmen never age here, they just sleep in vain  
Drowning people stare here, they don't care to call  
So I rebury the pages, Kthulhu calls...

You'll see, you'll see her when she starts to form  
You'll see, you'll see her when she starts to call

In the name of Jesus Christ won't you fear my name  
I've been around since Moses, your preacher never came

You'll see, you'll see her when she starts to form  
You'll see, you'll see her when she starts to call  
Follow me...

You sleep, you sleep, follow me

It's just another day, remember I am calling you  
Just another day, remember she's calling for you  
Just another day, Kthulhu I am calling for you  
Just another day, An empire has fallen from view

You sleep, you sleep  
Follow me  
You sleep, you sleep  
You cannot follow me