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Fields

"Laura"

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Tempted white eyes Blinded by the night Hollow like the towers On the inside Laura's a machine She's burning insane Laura's a machine

For a menace in disguise Behold this night The four walls are furnished Now she's alive No one ever helped poor Laura She's rabin in ecstacy

She's on the line to cut it all She's on the line to drop or fall She's On the line, Line to fall

People laughing an awful sight Please leave Laura 'Tis her night Laura's a machine She's burning insane Laura's a machine From the light of the catherine wheel She Spins from above Haunted by these times My European love

No one ever helped poor Laura She's rabid in ecstacy

She's on the line to cut it all She's on the line to drop and fall She's On the line to cut or fall She's on the line Line to fall

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