

Fields Of The Nephilim "Chord Of Souls"

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The preacher says to all his men
I heard godly laughter
Can it be the end?
Well I'm on fire
When he's so cold
I heard godly laughter
Let it be the end
Let it be the end

Come on hate your conscience
Well let's skip this world
Well I hate your Gods people who breed on earth
Over to the other side
I'm caught stepping out
Come on over to the other side
Save your brothers now

Well let it be the end
Eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes

Honest men these worthy men
In all my dreams
I hear godly laughter
Unleash your souls this faceless knows
When I'm disclosed
It's not a God I'm after

Well let it be the end
Oh, let it be the end
Oh, let it be the end
Believers chord of souls
Oh, let it be the end
Oh, let it be the end
Oh, let it be the end
Between us chord of souls
Eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes

And I hate your country
And I hate your world
No I hate your Gods people who breed on earth
Over to the other side
I caught stepping out

In order to recreate religious experience
Tear my fuckin' heart out

The end believers
Oh, let it be the end
The end between us
Lord of souls
The end believers
Oh, let it be the end
Oh, let it be the end
Between us chord of souls

Let it end
Let it end
Let it end
Oh
Eyes

Eyes
Eyes
The whole world let it
Eyes
The whole world let it
Eyes
I hate my country
Eyes
Well I hate no concience
Eyes
Well I let it hate us
Well I let it end
Well I let it hate us
Well I let it end

Eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes
No, no, no, no

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