

## **Fields Of The Nephilim "Dust"**

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Blood, I want to watch it rain  
Got a heated slug at your brain  
Dust we fade the same  
Got a reasoning piece, now explain  
Feelings come on and on  
Killing, it's all man-made  
The rhythm of life is all too strong  
So we burn it..  
Come down ride aboard the train  
In this swirling pool  
Of blood and brains  
Well that's fate my mind is made  
Be a woman or child charms mask hate  
Feelings come on and on  
Killing, it's all man-made  
The rythm of life is all too strong  
So we burn it..  
The western heroes  
Blood, I've walked the high wire  
I had to walk real high to see today  
Dust, fade without a name  
When I finish my war, I'll fade the same  
Feelings come on and on  
Killing, it's all man-made  
The rythm of life is all too strong  
So we burn it..  
The western heroes  
I walk the high wire (x4)

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