

## **Fields Of The Nephilim "Elizium"**

Visit "[Elizium](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The Fields of the Nephilim

=====

Elizium

~~~~~

(Straight from albums inner sleeve)

Transcribed by Oskar SM(oskar@si.upc.es)

"for her light" how lonely you are waiting at the sunday  
park i'll elude you i will loose y

ou existing were no soul

apart you stand on a platform your effigy dissolves

in my hands when i feel like someone to lie on and i  
feel

like someone to rely on you can't wake up illusions born

of the air something seems so precious there i'll elude

you

i

will loose you as rehearsal of my despair when i feel like

someone to lie on and i feel like someone to die on you

can't wake up oh here me i'm what you have left here i

am

in this necrologue of love "at the gates of silent

memory"

-yes today life t

hat i knew so sick of all the people a

blind moon over to the window where the night has

become

elizium for the sleepless souls and our days to come

you

stand with dalila may be i'll just pass-away or

may be i'll stay but i feel alive with you and i fe

el some

kind of heaven when i feel deep inside her i feel some

kind

of heaven hear me give me some kind of heaven come

in

from the cold i'll owe you my heart be my shelter and

refuge for the night love of my life pour your light on

the

faith i can fe

el make it real in her sleep "submission" it

moves between us for one moment like opium and your

heart we've remedys from the ancient gods to heal the

morals of our shadow devil come to me open up the  
door  
lead me ciahra to the centre of it all she op  
ened and cried  
with arms outstretched lay down next to me come take  
what's left she cried holding me someone's inside to  
cruel  
to suffer for what she wants condensation on the  
windows  
peering back at myself through the webs we have  
weaved  
till this ra  
diant morning somewhere else oh where have i  
been where have i been her lips were hard my heaven  
is  
cold let's loose her loosen up loose enough. "the souls  
of  
those who quit the body violently are most pure." "such  
end  
true lovers hath."  
"sumerland"(w  
hat dreams may come) your tempting me to  
all of life and all its pleasure take me to the dream to  
the highs and the depths of my soul here we free  
thoughts

inside giving up for giving time but a world without end  
where no soul can descend there will be  
no sumertime how  
lost lifes been afraid of working up so afraid to take the  
dream shapes of angels the night casts lie dead but  
dreaming in my past and their here they want to meet  
you  
they want to play with you so take the dream can't  
break  
free and  
i hear them call they want top lange you their  
here once more the want to lay with you they want to  
take you to the shame of your past take the dream take  
me  
lead me far away take me there i'll fade away but i  
can't  
hide and i cannot die i take the d  
ream we're but fools of  
our fate on this earth i shall wait by the roots of my soul  
i  
am loosing control take the dream the sleepers in you  
shapes of angels so deep with in you feel your soul  
drowning unloosen your soul drowning in waters of  
reality  
t

ell me what is reality tell me tell me thought of god. do  
dreams fall from god tell me what dreams may come  
break free thoughts all gone we've all come down take  
me  
there your my ticket out a here all come down take me  
out  
a here take me there."wail  
of sumer" you can see the earth  
we're high here we're climbing over sumertown you  
can kiss  
teh air we're gliding follow me for sumer land no sound  
life no essence we lay enstranged in our curious ways  
memorys lay beside us but i'm seeing through an age  
who i  
am through sumerland lead me taken from god  
forgivers  
sent in to the dark to play from life here i lead them  
taken  
away from where they layed getting old together to  
breath  
myself free i'll stay we're high here forever no  
tomorrow  
no today thro  
ugh sumerland lead me."and there will your  
heart be also" we must suffer to free our pain can you  
help us to find our way your here to stay stay here in  
paradise i'd end this moment to be with you through  
morphic oceans i'd lay here with you only to st  
ay stay here  
in paradise only to stay son lonely from this maelstrom  
free are you from this maelstrom to be with you  
"we are the lost ones, in the company of bright angels"  
"stay not on the pincipies with the dross of matter, for  
there is a place  
for thy image in a realm ever splended."(the  
chaldean oracles of zoroaster)  
music by The Nephilim, lyrics by McCoy, typed by  
oSKaR

Visit [Fields Of The Nephilim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.