

Fields Of The Nephilim "Endemoniada"

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So let it feel... Unreal  
When I fall asleep at the wheel  
Think about this... If looks could kill  
Such a thrill... The way I feel  
Now I'm falling asleep at the wheel  
And I'm dreaming of the kill  
We dream of familiar places here  
We drea  
m of familiar faces  
Do you want a display  
Just stand in my way  
If you want a display  
Your love in that way... Now get out  
Think about this...  
Well I've seen... With old eyes  
And every time I turn around another dies  
Think about this... If look  
s could kill  
Vision's Black, I go to war sometimes {Visions back me  
to

When I'm walking on my own  
the wall sometimes..}  
We dream of familiar places  
Vision's black, I go to war sometimes  
{Listen to it live!}  
When I'm walkin  
g on my own  
We dream of familiar places  
And I'm dreaming  
We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my  
heart beats)  
We dream of familiar places  
And I'm dreaming....  
We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my  
heart beats)  
We d  
ream of familiar places  
Stop!

