

## Fields Of The Nephilim

### "Hollow Doll"

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From the pure sweet core the tears awake  
You're beautiful, so wipe those fears away  
Come, embrace me. The light is yours  
Underneath me, rock back in force  
You're so good, Your form divine  
Punish your angels way beyond tonight  
I feel her soft hand, it comes alive  
She gives me the same cold look, I want to cut out her  
eyes  
She's seeing all my hates and pains, but that's okay  
I'm just pouring them out again

And I'm feeling that way, a kind of warm, kind of pain  
Wake in the bad dreams  
Gettin' me down kinda day  
Let them pay to feel this way, living a bad dream.  
Nothing else is quite the same

Hollow doll, you lied again  
Don't come here to pray so full of lie  
This fantasy's in vain like a cancer forms inside  
Regarding the pain I'm counting again  
Recover from this doll who you burning for

This is the heathen, the light is yours  
I can't forget and I can't escape  
It's kind of warm, kind of pain, I can't explain  
I came here to feel this way  
My feelings are dead  
Nothing here is quite the same

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