

## **Fields Of The Nephilim "Preacher Man"**

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Well he talks in confusion  
And he faults your point of view  
You talk about his apparition  
And he talks, I hear him laughing at you

Contamination and radiation  
Let it crawl while the city sleeps  
Your turn to lay for bait for a while  
Now you're melting through your burning fields  
And all my people say oh

Stop!  
When he talks  
Connected scars reopen  
A thousand fingers  
Reach out for you

We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination

Oh keep talking  
You're a hunter, I'm a wolf  
Yeah, keep talking  
I'm the preacher you're a fool

Contamination and radiation  
Let it crawl while the city sleeps  
Your turn to lay for bait for a while  
Now you're melting through your burning fields  
That's when my people say oh

We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination

We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination

Radiation, contamination  
Radiation, contamination  
Radiation, contamination  
Radiation

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