Fields Of The Nephilim, The Watchman

The Watchman

Innocence is hurting a world speaks out of tune Promise calls, promise falls what are we to do, with a clouded view You follow me through

Sadly the tides are changing my world slips out of you Your body falls. My body calls what are we to do, with a clouded view You follow me through

My lifes turning pages
I see a promised day
Watchmen never age here
They just sleep in vain
Drowning people stare here
they dont care to call, so I rebury the pages
Kthulhu calls
You'll see, you'll see her
when she starts to form
You'll see, you'll see her
when she starts to call

In the name of Jesus Christ wont you fear my name I've been around since Moses your preacher never came You'll see, you'll see her when she starts to form You'll see, you'll see her when she starts to call Follow me You sleep, you sleep follow me

Its just another day remember I am calling for you just another day remember she's calling for you just another day Kthulhu, I am calling for you just another day An empire has fallen from view You sleep You sleep Follow me you sleep You cannot follow me