Fields Of The Nephilim, Watchmen (Straight Fron

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 don't care to call So I rebury the pages, Kthulhu calls... You'll see, y

ou'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 won't 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

u'll see, you'll see her when she starts to call Follow me...

You sleep, you sleep, follow me
It's just another day, remember I am calling you
Just another day, remember she's calling for you
Just another day, Kthulhu I am calling for you
Just anot
her day, An empire has fallen from view

You sleep, you sleep Follow me You sleep, you sleep You cannot follow me