Fields Of The Nephilim, Moonchild

Moonchild...

Well it's a righteous dream But out of mind, yeah A righteous dream But out of mind, yeah

Tend the horses Let 'em crawl Put 'em in their cages

That's righteous for the soul

Open your eyes And despite what's deep Longevity Well, that's righteous for the weak

Moonchild Lower me down, lower me down Moonchild Lower me down down down down down

Well it's a righteous day But out of mind, yeah And I give your last rite Oh, it's a righteous day

Never return, I will wait no more Take no prisoners in the promised war You'll die for this Die for this Take them

Moonchild Lower me down, lower me down Moonchild Lower me down

Moonchild Lower me down, Moonchild Lower me down down down down down

Moonchild Here come the silver pieces Can't you see You're losing me

Moonchild Lower me down, lower me down Moonchild Lower me down

Moonchild Lower me down, Moonchild Lower me down down down down down

Moonchild Lower me down, Moonchild Lower me down down down down down Revisit to an empty hall You can't see I've been burned before Well they tear you down and they'll bear your shame Longevity hear my pain

Moonchild (lower me down)

And I'm waiting, and I'm raging, And I'm waiting, and I'm raging, And a white moon falls, a black moon calls, Waiting to defy the One

Moonchild (lower me down)

Longevity, longevity, I melt down where I burned before Longevity, longevity, I melt down where I burned before And I know where you lay I melt down where I burned before And I know where you lay (down, down, down)

Okay

Moonchild