

Fields Of The Nephilim, Phobia

He drains all of my life force
A body like a unicorn
It's a phobia
In this crowded room
The people just stare

Silver sun entering space,
I want to just pass around
It's now in my face
All my days am I human or worse
All my days, I'm turning over

All my days, I'm turning over

There's a land
The dead has captured
It's no less beautiful
It's a phobia
In this crowded room
The people just stare

Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground {... to bleed apart your ground}
Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground

All my days, I'm turning over

The last time around here we go
I should be in Heaven but I don't glow

All my days am I human or worse
All my days, I'm turning over

Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground