Fields Of The Nephilim, Shroud

Come home Malach now To your father Now Cover his face so that he may not see the light (baby crying - birth) That's the one Malach menoodehah*, I return you (laughter of the father)

You'll shine now

Heaven will shine no more Solitary without light

Until that day, welcome home

Frozen Life Chosen Life Chosen Life Chosen Life Chosen Life Chosen Life

No Angel was Capable To View The Face of Him

(laughter)

*This is a phonetic spelling of the Hebrew, meaning: 'banished angel'. McCoy pronounces it a bit di