

Fields Of Rape (Sightless Return)

Current 93

In a foreign land
In a foreign town
Reaping time had come

We fall back into
Fields of rape
My love

And this was the way
And those were the horrors
As father went reaping

He falls back into
Fields of rape
My love

Crushed, crushed, crushed
You stand there grinning
Crushed, crushed, crushed
You stand there laughing

You fall back into
Fields of rape
My child

In a foreign land
In a foreign town
Reaping time shall come