

# Endemoniada

## Fields of the Nephilim

So let it feel... Unreal  
When I fall asleep at the wheel  
Think about this... If looks could kill

Such a thrill... The way I feel  
Now I'm falling asleep at the wheel  
And I'm dreaming of the kill

We dream of familiar places here  
We dream of familiar faces

Do you want a display  
Just stand in my way  
If you want a display  
Your love in that way... Now get out

Think about this...

Well I've seen... With old eyes  
And every time I turn around another dies

Think about this... If looks could kill

Vision's Black, I go to war sometimes  
When I'm walking on my own  
We dream of familiar places  
Vision's black, I go to war sometimes  
When I'm walking on my own  
We dream of familiar places  
And I'm dreaming  
We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my heart beats)  
We dream of familiar places  
And I'm dreaming...  
We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my heart beats)  
We dream of familiar places Stop!