

## Laura

## Fields of the Nephilim

Tempted white eyes  
Blinded by the night  
Hollow like the towers  
On the inside  
Laura's a machine  
She's burning insane  
Laura's a machine

For a menace in disguise  
Behold this night  
The four walls are furnished  
Now she's alive  
No one ever helped poor Laura  
She's rabin in ecstasy

She's on the line to cut it all  
She's on the line to drop or fall She's  
on the line,  
Line to fall

People laughing an awful sight  
Please leave Laura  
'Tis her night  
Laura's a machine  
She's burning insane  
Laura's a machine  
From the light of the catherine wheel She  
spins from above  
Haunted by these times  
My European love

No one ever helped poor Laura  
She's rabid in ecstasy

She's on the line to cut it all  
She's on the line to drop and fall She's  
on the line to cut or fall  
She's on the line  
Line to fall