

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