

## Sumerland (What Dreams May Come)

Fields of the Nephilim

your tempting me to all of life  
and all its pleasure  
take me to the dream  
to the highs and the depths of my soul  
here we free thoughts inside  
giving up for giving time  
but a world without end  
where no soul can descend  
there will be no sumertime  
how lost lifes been  
afraid of waking up  
so afraid to take the dream  
shapes of angels the night casts  
lie dead but dreaming  
in my past  
and they're here  
they want to meet you  
they want to play with you  
so take the dream  
can't break free and I hear them call  
they want to plague you  
they're here once more  
they want to lay with you  
they want to take you  
to the shame of your past  
take the dream  
take me lead me far away  
take me there I'll fade away  
but I can't hide and I cannot die  
I take the dream  
we're but fools of our fate  
on this earth I shall wait  
by the roots of my soul  
I am loosing control  
take the dream  
the sleepers in you  
shapes of angels so deep within you  
feel your soul drowning  
unloosen your soul  
drowning in waters of reality  
tell me what is reality  
tell me tell me thought of god  
do dreams fall from god  
tell me what dreams may come  
break free thoughts all gone  
we've all come down  
take me there you're my ticket out a here  
all come down  
take me out a here  
take me there