## Fields Of The Nephilim, Laura

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

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

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

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

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 it all Line to fall