Darkcell

Fields of the Nephilim

Moon is rising A million years to me Soon be quieter A passing tear from me Sing the same Lie here with me Dreams a dream They all drop dead asleep Shining higher A foolish tune A cry from the top of the spire Wear a prayer, drops and crumbles Crumbles Crumbles Yes crumbles Darkcell is among you Darkcell is in my room Darkcell with the mortal freak Darkcell let me speak Darkcell tomorrow bloom Darkcell is in my room Darkcell with the mortal freak Darkcell let me speak to yo Let me out Let me Let me out...

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