

# Fields Of The Nephilim, Phobia

He drains all of my lifeforce  
A body like a unicorn  
It's a phobia  
In this crowded room  
The people just stare

Silver sun entering space,  
I want to just pass around  
It's now in my face  
All my days am I human or worse  
All my days, I'm turning over

All my days, I'm turning over

There's a land  
The dead has captured  
It's no less beautiful  
It's a phobia  
In this crowded room  
The people just stare

Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground {... to bleed apart your ground}  
Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground  
Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground

All my days, I'm turning over

The last time around here we go  
I should be in Heaven but I don't glow

All my days am I human or worse  
All my days, I'm turning over

Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground  
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Send my soul to lay in a patch of ground