

Phobia

Fields of the Nephilim

He drains all of my life force
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 waste?
All my days, I'm turnin' over
All my days, I'm turnin' over
Oh 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
To send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
To send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
To send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
All my days, I'm turnin' over
The last time around here we go
I should be in Heaven but I don't glow
All my days oh am I human or waste?
All my days, I'm turnin' over
To send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
To send my soul to lay in a patch of ground
To send my soul to lay in a patch of ground

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>