Science Fiction

Alice Cooper

Forever I'll enjoy you underchevement I gonna see you every day now if I can Why then don't the night show really matters I still wake on the fields of regretThere is something to this dream we're all involved in wow, Can I see it, can I say it may exist Rest me, hide my years around the planet. If we dwell in the fields of regretWhat horror must invade the mind When the approaching judge shall find What sinful deeds from all mankindWith death and nature in surprise Behold the wretched sinners rise To meet the judge's searching eyesAnd when the doomed no more can flee From the flames of misery Assist me while I dieWander through those ever thoughts though if imagined But come down on it's so easy to resist Rest me, hide my years around the planet. Sound another, no part over, won't forget When we laugh at the fields of regret.

Songwriters

Amphlett, Christina Joy / Mcentee, Mark ChristopherPublished by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/