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 Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/