## Darkcell A.D.

## Fields of the Nephilim

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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...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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