Science Fiction

Alice Cooper

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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
Whoa, 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

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