Last Exit for the Lost

Fields of the Nephilim

Would you pay life's pleasures to see me?

Does it hurt, for I want you to remain?

I run your hair through, in another decade

Summerland holds me, in sumerian hazePain in places, where the lovers mourn

Arranging the play things, up and down the hall

Forever remain, for every day

My honor remains, forever remainBetween the spaces along the wall

Appearing faces that disappear at dawn

We're getting closer, I can see the door

Closer and closer, Kthulhu callsForever remain, forever remainYou'll seek it, it'll take a while

You'll seek this, if it's a thousand miles

Take what fate brings, eternal and desire

I'll change those faces, then I take their smileWe're getting close to you, I can see the door Closer and closer, or is it there at allForever remain, forever remainThis could be my last regress, last exit for the lost

> This could be my last regress, last exit for the lost This could be my last regress, precious for the lost

> > Songwriters

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