

# Preacher Man (Contaminated Version)

## Fields of the Nephilim

Well he talks in confusion  
And he faults your point of view  
You talk about his apparition  
And he talks, I hear him laughing at you  
Contamination and radiation  
Let it crawl while the city sleeps  
Your turn to lay for bait for a while  
Now you're melting through your burning fields  
And all my people say oh  
Stop!  
When he talks  
Connected scars reopen  
A thousand fingers  
Reach out for you  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
Oh keep talking  
You're a hunter, I'm a wolf  
Yeah, keep talking  
I'm the preacher you're a fool  
Contamination and radiation  
Let it crawl while the city sleeps  
Your turn to lay for bait for a while  
Now you're melting through your burning fields  
That's when my people say oh  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
We don't feel no contamination  
Radiation, contamination  
Radiation, contamination  
Radiation, contamination  
Radiation

Songwriters

MCCOY, CARL/YEATS, PETER/WRIGHT, ALEX/WRIGHT, PAUL  
Published by  
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>