

# Laura

## Fields of the Nephilim

Tempted by white eyes  
Blinded by the night  
Hollow like the towers  
On the inside  
Laura's a machine, she's burning insane  
Laura's a machine  
For a menace in disguise behold this night  
Four walls are furnished now she's alive  
No one ever helped poor Laura  
No one ever helped poor Laura  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's on the line to cut it all  
She's on the line to drop and fall  
She's on the line to cut or fall  
She's on the line  
Line to fall  
People laughing, an awful sight  
Please leave Laura  
'Tis her night  
Laura can you see  
Laura can you say  
Laura can you see  
From the light of the Catherine wheel  
She spins from above  
Haunted by these times  
My European love  
No one ever helped poor Laura  
No one ever helped poor Laura  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's rabid in ecstasy  
She's on the line to cut it all  
She's on the line to drop and fall  
She's on the line to cut or fall  
She's on the line  
Line to fall

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