

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Endemoniada

Par Fields Of The Nephilim

Album : Dark Fields - Live at Brussel 26.10.1988

So let it feel... Unreal

When I fall asleep at the wheel

Think about this... If looks could kill

Such a thrill... The way I feel

Now I'm falling asleep at the wheel

And I'm dreaming of the kill

We dream of familiar places here

We dream of familiar faces

Do you want a display

Just stand in my way

If you want a display

Your love in that way... Now get out

Think about this...

Well I've seen... With old eyes

And every time I turn around another dies

Think about this... If looks could kill

Vision's Black, I go to war sometimes {Visions back me to
When I'm walking on my own the wall sometimes.}

We dream of familiar places

Vision's black, I go to war sometimes {Listen to it live!}
When I'm walking on my own

We dream of familiar places

And I'm dreaming

We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my heart beats)

We dream of familiar places

And I'm dreaming...

We dream of familiar things here (My heart beats, my heart beats)

We dream of familiar places

Stop