

## Vet for the Insane

### Fields of the Nephilim

Disheartening dreams  
For tonight  
Relax  
Just try to sleep  
Relax, relax...  
You've got to hold to your past  
So bad, so bad...  
I'm gonna pull you all to pieces  
So sad, so sad...  
Flowers in your kitchen  
They weep for you  
I'm gonna shred them all to pieces  
Like I did to you  
Relax, relax...  
Relax, relax...  
I want to go home  
In this asylum I cry for you  
I want to go home  
Look what you've put me through  
Put me through  
The wolves gather round  
To a droning sound  
Like the hunter that's beat  
What am I here for?  
Relax, relax...  
Relax, relax...  
I want to go home  
What am I here for?  
I want to go home  
Help me  
I want to go home