

# Power

## Fields of the Nephilim

Power...  
power feeds you long,  
loving hours  
I can give everlasting power  
Flower...  
the world opens  
you need simple flower  
A feeling, a feeling all so sour

Drain me, now drain me  
from power  
Drain me, now drain me  
from power.

Oh, the wide open stench of all - so sour.  
I can't give, but I recieve for hours  
oh...

Drain me, now drain me  
from power  
Drain me, now drain me  
from power.

Drain it - static from the attic,  
attic walls...  
Oh...

Drain me, now drain me  
from power  
Drain me, now drain me  
from power.

Drain it - static from the attic,  
attic walls...

A power, so somatic  
See the heart is burning -  
I call it static  
(attic walls...)  
I need static  
so charismatic  
You're so tragic -  
my love's so manic  
(attic walls...)  
I have the power  
use it, frantic  
your body's turned -  
I'm systematic  
(attic walls...)  
See my touch,  
Those who cower  
drain me of  
my breathing hours  
(attic walls...)