

Visions of Mortality

Celtic Frost

My life turns into sand
Immortality is my dream
Man shall follow my command
Sorcery shall conquer my fearAstral magic and runic wand
I feel that wisdom's near
Across the mountain's ice
Scarlett at the equinox' dawnI sacrificed an innocent lamb
And drunk the wine of paradise
But still run the sands of time
Just one thing yet to be doneAs spell surround me
At a light mass' night
He raised the abyss
Covered by the swordI sold my soul in vein
I feel it, as he returns
The sands of time will never run
For an immortal dead man

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