The Inevitable Factor - Alternate Vox

Celtic Frost

I stalk alone the burried seas
Dead and white, weak memories
Below 0, I'm turning blue
Why does the ice burn so hotFrozen waters, a strange land
I know I live, as the frost bitesMy eyes are closed, but I can't sleep
Moving forward, for sleep means death
A white shroud covers me
I buried myself to stay aliveTime's passing slow on my pale face
Beneath the snow, beneath the ice

Songwriters
GABRIEL FISCHER THOMAS, ST. MARK REED, THOMAS GABRIEL FISCHERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/