Juices Like Wine

Celtic Frost

Thirst and desire to rule the lights
For crossing heaven's a futile fight
Bound to storm our mind's wave
Fervent to sail in deserts of mistJuices like wine
Like the blood in the sands
Juices like wineBorn of the earth, we strive for the skies
Obsessed with lies in arms of sleep
Earning dreams we blind our eyes
Challenging secrets, ancient the criesJuices like wine
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