

# Return to the Eve

## Celtic Frost

Dreaming eyes, hope to return  
As shadows fall onto distorted paths  
Delivered from the fetters of light  
Drifting back into my reality  
Subconscious deprecates the day, oh  
In the twilight, my own intellect  
Dull is my mind, captive of illusion  
Remaining awake, is just dust  
Take my soul away into the dark  
Dreaming thousand morbid dreams  
No tomorrow when the wind caress my mind  
Could I ever return, it would be my doom  
Obsessed by the nightmare's sound  
Drifting back realms of chaos  
Reality has become my dream  
I'll be covered by the abyss' ground  
Endless fall, memories in the light  
Frontiers of chaos return to the eve  
Dreaming eyes

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