Return to the Eve

Celtic Frost

Dreaming eyes, hope to return
As shadows fall onto distorted pathsDelivered from the fetters of light
Drifting back into my reality
Subconscious deprecates the day, oh
In the twilight, my own intellectDull is my mind, captive of illusion
Remaining awake, is just dustTake 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 doomObsessed by the nightmare's sound
Drifting back realms of chaos
Reality has become my dream
I'll be covered by the abyss' groundEndless fall, memories in the light
Frontiers of chaos return to the eve
Dreaming eyes

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