

# Return to the Eve (1985 Studio Jam)

## Celtic Frost

Dreaming eyes  
Hope to return  
As shadows fall onto  
Distorted pathsDelivered from the fetters of light  
Drifting back into my reality  
The subconscious deprecates the day  
In the twilight of my own intellectDull is my mind  
Captive of illusion  
Remaining awake  
Is just dustTake my soul away into the dark  
Dreaming a 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 into realms of chaos  
Reality has become my dream  
I'll be covered by the abyss' groundAn endless fall  
Memories in the light  
Frontiers of chaos  
Return to the eve

Songwriters

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