

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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