

## Caress Into Oblivion (Jade Serpent II)

Celtic Frost

Is it addiction to prevail  
Or mute marble words  
My heart. coarse and fallen  
Into the sand  
Oblivion into grief  
Millenniums perish  
Pillars of desire  
Therefore I have seen  
Meurt et seduction  
Des comptes morbides  
Tasting rhetoric hate  
An attraction verified  
Fall of luster  
And fake caresses  
Mundane beggars  
Costume of death  
A purified doctrine  
And communal repentance  
My mortalized quest  
The enigma still unborn  
Oceans of grime and stone  
Shores of wasted might  
Soaring remains forfeit  
My visionary dream  
Wings of lust  
Temptation and fame  
Temples of prowess  
Left a man among ruins  
Caress into oblivion