

Under Apollyon's Sun

Celtic Frost

The face of Nemesis
Under pandemonium's heat
Parched my yearning whisper
In this world of deceit
To lie, to cry, they die
To drown in their well of sighs
All their pain bears their name
Ignorance dies by its own lies
Tears of indignation
Crying under Apollyon's sun
In faith for love
Underground, a dream apart
Flesh from soil
Disparate, no less the same
Sift my tears
The lasting spring
We were raised to fade
To deluge by carnal claims
To lie, to cry, they die
To drown in their well of sighs