

## Eternal Summer

Celtic Frost

The pyramids tremble, darken the sun, (the) sky turns red  
They reached the wall of no return (and the) breeze has stopped  
Who wore the crown will never be known - might is broken  
For all we'll drown into the sand - what will remain?

Inverted horizons, denied truth and blinded eyes  
The Titans arise, the monuments fall, we cannot halt  
Wishful pleads at last came true, some always knew  
The clouds burn - or is it fire? ... the gods wince

Human pride and megalomania - The Titans watched it all  
The trace led to nowhere - Wrath had to come  
As ushers at the gates - To ecstasy and excess  
All turn their backs - They won't give us any rest

(The) fires won't redeem, illuminated's the night - the eternal  
summer  
When they came high from the sphere on shrieking wings ...  
Now they're trapped to the ground, to heat and dust  
And the eye is glowing above ...