

# I Won't Dance

Celtic Frost

I did taste their only dream  
As denial was still unborn  
Secrets beyond those dethroned walls  
And echoes of a martyr's scream  
Deterrent vibrates the allurements face  
As my barque drowns toward conquest  
Don't quieten the elder's tears  
For they've foreseen our past  
Covered lies our remembrance  
As symbols turn to dust  
I won't dance  
I won't dance  
I won't dance within despair  
I won't dance  
The elder's orient  
Journey into a wicked world  
My body beneath the skies  
Erotic wishes, my heart has failed  
Incalculable is the surface's breath  
Paralyzed form - the ring of death  
Steps on the stairs to my silent ecstasy  
Caress of the mental space  
Thrones of fake life  
Eternal addiction towards those eyes  
(Gods) didn't you believe my earthbound call?  
Slipping into the hidden sun  
Intoxicated by an endless fall