

## 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 to my reality  
Subconscious depreates the day  
In the twilight of my own intellect  
Dull is my mind, Captive of illusion  
Remain awake, Is just dust!  
(.."Take my soul away into the dark, dreaming 1000 morbid dream  
s, no tomorrow  
when the wind caresses my mind, could I ever return..it would b  
e my Doom..")  
Obsessed by the nightmare's sound  
Drifting back into the 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...