

## The Heart Beneath

Celtic Frost

Heaven carries not  
What the soul would reap  
Growth of deception  
Lined between the weeps  
A thousand lusts luring in the heart  
A desire in our sleep Nemesis  
A million lies striving to be shared  
Escaping mindless leapsereos  
An afterthought formed  
First among fallen idols  
Of the pandemonial storm  
The heart beneath, the desire to die  
Scepters of Scarlet, the eternal lie  
Tormented eyes, perceiving relief  
The shadow's light won't disappear  
The mist reveals the shades of grief  
The heart beneath, inside my fear