

Visions of Mortality

Celtic Frost

My life turns into sand
Immortality is my dream
Man shall follow my command
Sorcery shall conquer my fear

Astral magic and runic wand
I feel that wisdom's near
Across the mountain's ice
Scarlett at the equinox' dawn

I sacrificed an innocent lamb
And drunk the wine of paradise
But, still run the sands of time
Just one thing yet to be done

As spell surround me
At a lightmass' night
He raised the abyss
Covered by the sword

I sold my soul in vein
I feel it, as he returns
The sands of time will never run
For an immortal dead man