

# Celtic Frost, Dawn Of Megiddo

Humiliated in human form/We have to die to be reborn  
Awaiting the final judgement/The dawn now lifts  
Subjects of flesh/Slaves of lust  
The cross has failed/You won't see the coming fall

A diviner's fire and soil  
Flames, like flowers, like blood  
Fires of freedom, flowers of doom  
A surface of hateful hope

[Chorus]  
Oh subjects of pain  
Lovers of death  
You will feel  
The yearning flames

Flames like tongues - like cries  
Pant for kisses - For bites  
Seven steps - And we're one  
Humiliated - In human thoughts

The frost, it bites/Your inner heart  
Freezes the flame/In every eye  
The lord will come/Broken ice  
The fire will burn/Gleaming ways

We'll never be reborn  
Prenatal death's redeemed (our lives)  
(Into his hand) we demand our hearts  
The lord and we are one