Celtic Frost, Rex Irae (Requiem: Overture - Fourt

[INTRODUCTION: Rex Irae ...] [DREAM ENCOUNTER:(King Wrath)(Dream Voice)]

You have joined your father's feast Those who saw: Essence or fall Floods of dramatic silence And words, from whom we don't know

[OVERTURE/KING WRATH:]

Let me dream ... Flee from false ... I have tasted the weight of lust My hands on the skein of height ... A pallid death Mirage into dark The horizons echo your glance Following a detractive sleep I am the wrath beneath the heavens The downfall's monologue Fallen into the vision of effect Quiet as gods can be (Joining the king's words)Orgies of fear Inbreeding and death I have walked Carthagia's sands I've touched those buried walls I am the ... All mortal is love? Remembrance has won Breathing glorified innonce Quiescence has died therefore I am the ...

[REMEMBRANCE I:]

We stood before the portals of Babylon And saw it's petrified fall ... Have seen your decline's symbols But carried another life We tasted the wine of Persepolis, As mute as our era's breath Death was never a fragment of Exalting fantasy ...

[REMEMBRANCE III (?):]

This last region - Last of fire Orgasmic cries - Tears and words Wrath and strenght - Oh, gods! For you! Before the throne ... - Death

[OVERTURE: FINALE:]

Fright and praise A faded light Intimate rests my book Unwritten what seems true I am the ... Art of might! You remaining king Take your predesessor's hand You son of my Jade gift ... I am the ...