

# Celtic Frost, Wings Of Solitude

I'm sensing the paleness of lies  
No rest to caress their eyes  
In visions enthroning sleep  
A mistress of eternal weep  
Wastelands against the night  
Bound in chains, a wish for light  
Wandering beneath my fate my body slowly pales  
Unleashed, with hands that cannot reach  
The screams of heaven and shores  
The sleep - sound of a shadowed search  
Foresee the wings of solitude  
The wings of solitude  
Ages of bleeding in vain  
Entrapped by the whine of the insane  
Civilization - a vision of deceit  
Misfits, emerged from the heat  
The violet dances fade  
Restless dreams of hate and a silent cry  
Wastelands against the night  
Bound in chains a wish for light  
Wandering beneath my fate  
My body slowly pales