

Celtic Frost, Cherry Orchards

Dancing violet dreams.
Joining nights of satin fame.
Acting jewel games.
All forgiven, you streak my heart.
More than pleasure in ice cold flames.
Crying soft, as love flies tame.
Swelling tears in diaries of lies.
Fading lights, as songs die quiet.
Bleeding sweet for dying blind.
Masking fears of silent decline.

Cherry Orchards. Ginger looks upon pain.
Cherry Orchards. August fades like tears in vain.

Winter's final shine. Dressing gold, one last time.
Seep from lace. Roses for an unborn face.

Cherry Orchards. Ginger looks upon pain.
Cherry Orchards. August fades like tears in vain.