

Celtic Frost, Fainted Eyes

Try to see through fainted views
As reality disappears in haze
A journey between eternal walls ...

The senses unfold before my eyes
As the endless dreams begin to reign
And my hands slip off the edge

[Chorus]
The waters grow dumb
While they descend (behind)
Fainted eyes

Drifting in the streams of wisdom
While recognizing all those banal tales
Sin beyond truth, (I see) glimmering splinters

Encountering my past in flickering whispers
While they drown behind their frontiers
And the rulers sink in agony

Fallacy and false idols
Unbelievable is the human direction
But the screams die away in the distance

Try to see through fainted views
But the dust still covers all my dreams
I wouldn't tell you anyway ...