

# Celtic Frost, Visions Of Mortality

My life turns into sand  
Immortality is my dream  
Man shall follow my command  
Sorcery shall conquer my fear

Astral magic and runic wand  
I feel that wisdom's near  
Across the mountain's ice  
Scarlett at the equinox' dawn

I sacrificed an innocent lamb  
And drunk the wine of paradise  
But, still run the sands of time  
Just one thing yet to be done

As spell surround me  
At a lightmass' night  
He raised the abyss  
Covered by the sword

I sold my soul in vein  
I feel it, as he returns  
The sands of time will never run  
For an immortal dead man