Caress Into Oblivion (Jade Serpent II)

Celtic Frost

is it addiction to prevail or mute marble words my heart. coarse and fallen into the sand oblivion into grief millenniums perish pillars of desire therefore I have seen meurt et seduction des comptes morbides tasting rhetoric hate an attraction verified fall of luster and fake caresses mundane beggars costume of death a purified doctrine and communal repentance my mortalized quest the enigma still unborn oceans of grime and stone shores of wasted might soaring remains forfeit my visionary dream wings of lust temptation and fame temples of prowess left a man among ruins caress into oblivion

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/