

# Celtic Frost, Babylon Fell

Lights have faded - euphoria is dead  
Past and present - exalt of the weird  
Chimerias petrified - eclipse and suspicion  
Deafened stream - babylon fell

Distraction and envy, babylon fell  
Festal perishing, babylon fell

Dreams drift in the frozen wind  
And mysteries are reborn  
We rose from sand and stone

To follow the light's allure

Tears drift in the shadows sleep  
Turn innocence into excess  
Fragments of a dying world  
And destiny lies beneath

Sceptres of bombast - tracks into myth  
Fetish and feud - dance of recesses  
Fierce laughter - banned into stone  
Eyes of guilt - covered by sand