

Celtic Frost

"Inner Sanctum"

Visit "[Inner Sanctum](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sleep brings no joy to me
Remembrance never dies
My soul is given to misery
And lives in sighs

The shadows of the dead
My waken eyes may never see
Surround my bed
That from which they sprung eternity, hey hey

Beneath the turf
The silent dead

Sleep brings no wish to knit
My harassed heart beneath
My only wish is to forget
In the sleep of death

Death is my joy
I long to be at rest
I wish the damp earth covered
This desolate breast

Beneath the mold
The silent dead

But the glad eyes around us
Must weep as we have done
And we must see the same gloom
Eclipse their morning sun

Oh, not for them
Should we despair?
The grave is drear
But they're not there

Their dust is mingled
With the sod
Their pale souls
Are gone to God

Well, may they live in ecstasy

Their long eternity of joy
I wouldn't bring them down
Weep to groan

What's the future?
A sea beneath the cloudless sun
A dazzling sea
Into infinity

[Incomprehensible]

My inner sanctum
R.I.P

Visit [Celtic Frost](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.