

Celtic Frost

"Procreation"

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You are blind
Deny the sun and light
Whose are the objections?
Where come the doubts?

Procreation of the wicked
Procreation of the wicked

Serenades of opposition
Absurdity, humans fate and hope
True reflections of community
Procreation of the Gods and Lords

Procreation of the wicked
Procreation of the wicked

Cain and Abel's love and death
Love and hate is what we are, away
Dagger and grail are
Fallen of the altar

Procreation of the wicked
Procreation of the wicked
Of the wicked

If God raised the abyss
You'd procreate your own
Abolism of death is
Abolism of life

I've killed this old man
Because he limped
I've done it
Because he shouldn't have to do it

Procreation of the wicked
Procreation of the wicked
Procreation

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