

A Game Of Chess

Cemetery of Scream

That's the game of chess
Your life against the death
And you're a loser
Just loosing your last breath
The clock's tick tock
Seems to be dead men's talk
And you're a loser
Juast loosing your last breath

The point of death has never been closer
Enter the garden of chaos and order

A rude awake from the dream
From the dream that you've been painting

It's a dream within a dream
So much yet to be seen
How much time is it taking
Till you feel the agony
And still you are searching
For your lost memories
But you know you'll have
A blind date with your death

The chance to live has never been closer
Enter the garden of chaos and order

A rude awakening from the dream
From the dream that you've been painting

A sweet awakening from the nightmare of the hating
A dream within a dream so much yet to be seen