

# Jigsaw Puzzle

## Elvenking

Take a look at the new rules of this game  
Wicked laughters are feeding their fame  
Hearing the cries from the empty shells  
Unmoved they seem

Hungry for turmoil and wedges  
Ivy-clad so that we can't see  
One peace at a time they steal  
Collecting memories

Notch up another victory  
Upon our shoulders and true beliefs  
With wheedling words they reign  
So sweet is our decay

Raise your voice  
Aim as high as they can't see  
Now you can say:  
"Speak your last word,  
speak your last word!"

Born in the garden of overgrown madness  
We still search what remains of our lives  
Scattered pieces for their jigsaw puzzle  
Swapping destinies

Whencesoever they derive their powers  
Where all hopes are misled and repressed  
Vowing to break from the hardest chains  
Tearless they seem

Prophets of doom  
Playing god, how does it feel?  
The fate of Sky and Earth  
Awaits their sentence too

Shattered we are  
Sold and bought in the Merchants' fair  
Beneath hard flesh it burns  
Beware of our hate!

[repeat Bridge and Chorus]

[Acoustic solos: Jarpen]  
[Solos: Jarpen, Aydan, both]

[repeat Bridge and Chorus]