

# Chesse With Death

Faust

You can still change your fate  
And return from where are the haven's or hell's gate  
You can still change your fate  
And return from the hell's gate  
From the hell's gate  
Take your last nad only chance and play a game of chess with de  
ath

Just like a dry leaf ripped off a tree you'll fall face in the  
sand  
Just like an old rock stoked by a lightning you will turn into  
dust

On the chessboard put the lives of those who have  
Your love and blood in their veins  
Take your last nad only chance and play a game of chess with de  
ath

Today chess are alive  
They have their own past  
They don't know their future  
They can not scream even though they feel only fear  
They can not run even though they feel only fear

Just like an old rock stoked by a lightning you will turn into  
dust  
Take your last nad only chance and play a game of chess with de  
ath

With trembling hands you give hope but it fades like a spark  
Just one more mistake and you will blow off another candlelight  
How many tears how much blood has to soak in the sand  
For you to understand that there's no chance for you  
To win a game of chess with death