

Unbalanced Pieces

Soulsavers

The sky is red, clouds are grey and copper moon
One day I'll tell you
The threats are veiled, snowblind at first
Unfurl the sails
For heavens blue or dark uncertain waters

Gone, now carry on
Through violent seasons
I call you mother, mother, mother, in vain
Absent chain
The twilight's bleeding
And the playing board has two unbalanced pieces

No word is said,
Castle grey and sunday soon
One day I'll kill you.
The raining sheets batter the ground
Unroll the streets
And walk along on high uncertain wires

Gone, now carry on
Through seasick seasons
I'm crawling mother, mother, mother, in vain
Absent frame
The twilight's kneeling
And the chessboard still has two unbalanced pieces

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