

## 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