

Two Brothers & the Sinners Chess

Domain

In a darkened room the candlelight is flickering
a wooden chair is taken place into the scene
The silhouette of a windmill shows what's coming next
a door's groaning and opened wide
two men were playing chess

The king crossed the queen now the rook is thrown away
the bishop plays the ugly game he hits the pawn today

Time is running out - ohohohoh
Tables are overturned - ohohohoh
Dust covering the ground - ohohohoh
Where the brothers fell down

The Moon is shining bright - ohohohoh
No movement all around - ohohohoh
An old man tells the tale - ohohohoh
About their familiar tragedy

They were never meant to be free
They spent their whole life to see
The sunset in their minds

They were never meant to be free
Left with each other to see
How difficult freedom could be
when nothing changes

These two men were sitting there for many years
No words were spoken, no feelings told, no tears
These men were brothers bounded in their hearts and minds
No matter what there will be their hearts were still united

The knight crushed through the frontline,
this is the sinners chess
either there is white or black, either there is life or death!

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