

# Gambit

## Traxione

I didn't start this wicked game  
Neither were the rules of play mine  
You invited me to the chessboard  
Your pieces are white?  
Fine I'll take black...Clever and cruel opening  
King sacrifices his baby son  
White knights move decidedly  
Strange are the ways of black goatsSend your messengers up North  
They will bring you coldness and doubt  
Send your messengers down south  
They will bring you decay and distrust  
Send your messengers to the west  
They will bring discouragement and disappointment  
Send your messengers to the east  
They will bring torment and painTime for the next move  
You have your last eternity  
Flag fall  
Heads fall  
It's my turnI fucked the queen  
And she enjoyed the ride  
I cursed your bishop  
I impaled your knightsCheckmated God  
Face to face with a free pawn

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