# Chessboards

## Killing Joke

We in our infancy, led down shining paths
Shine, shine, shining paths, divine our disillusion
Face our imperfection, I begin to wonder
Onion peelings scattered, we've been crying crying.Open our eyes and tears run down
I open my eyes and tears run down
I look through your mind and tears run down
And under the skies and tears run down.Look at our condition, stand on concrete dias
Lovers frail and naked move like pawns on chessboards
I had no idea, I had no conception
Where have we all come from? Where are we all going?Open our eyes and tears run down
I open my eyes and tears run down
I look through your mind and tears run down
And under the skies and tears run down.All these changes we shall witness
I will try to understand
Share your grief and your confusion, compassion in us cries
No divine intervention, only moves on black and white
Great schemes, great schemes are also made of these.Open our eyes and tears run down
I open my eyes and tears run down
I look through your mind and tears run down
And under the skies and tears run down.

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