

Gambit

Lux Occulta

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 goats
Send 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 pain
Time for the next move
You have your last eternity
Flag fall
Heads fall
It's my turn
I fucked the queen
And she enjoyed the ride
I cursed your bishop
I impaled your knights
Checkmated God
Face to face with a free pawn

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