

London Blackmarket, Chceckmate

Checkmate

Catches the bus to meet her man,
Takes pride in appearance and the job in hand,
It started getting dangerous,
That just added, that was just a plus,
It's a lie she's been carrying around,
And it's the lie that will bring her down,
It's the simple little flaw that the mind forgets to look for,
The Piece you didn't see and the piece you didn't fight for,
You took your eyes up off the game, you got no one else to blame now,
All this time you've been afraid, you've got nothing left to say now,
It's the cracking of your glass,
The haunting of your past,
It's the silence before the blast,
It's the calm before the storm,
The union jack torn,
The fire raging through tired hearts,
Give it away,
Don't give it away,
Make your move,
Don't give it away,
Start the fuse,
Don't give it away,
Make your move,
Don't give it away,
You took your eyes up off the game, you got no one left to blame now,
Well all this time you've been afraid, you got nothing left to say now,
So you get your chance again