

# Lux Occulta, Gambit

I didnt start this wicked game  
Neither were the rules of play mine  
You invited me to the chessboard  
Your pieces are white?  
Fine Ill 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  
Its 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