

# Scott Walker, The Seventh Seal

Anybody seen a knight pass this way  
I saw him playing chess with Death yesterday  
His crusade was a search for God and they say  
It&#039;s been a long way to carry on

Anybody hear of plague in this town  
The town I&#039;ve left behind was burned to the ground  
A young girl on a stake her face framed in flames cried  
I&#039;m not a witch God knows my name

The knight he watched with fear  
He needed to know  
He ran where he might feel God&#039;s breath  
And in the misty church  
He knelt to confess  
The face within the booth was Mr. Death

My life&#039;s a vain pursuit of meaningless smiles  
Why can&#039;t God touch me with a sign  
Perhaps there&#039;s no one there answered the booth  
And Death hid within his cloak and smiled

This morning I played chess with Death said the knight  
We played that he might grant me time  
My bishop and my knight will shatter his flanks  
And still I might feel God&#039;s heart in mine

And through confession&#039;s grille Death&#039;s laughter was heard  
The knight cried No you&#039;ve cheated me!  
But still I&#039;ll find a way  
We&#039;ll meet once again and once again  
Continue to play

They met within the woods the knight his squire and friends  
And Death said now the game shall end  
The final move was made  
The knight hung his head  
And said you&#039;ve won I&#039;ve nothing left to play

The minstrel filled with visions sang to his love  
To look against the stormy sky  
The knight his squire and friends  
Their hands held as one  
Solemnly danced toward the dawn

His hourglass in his hand his scythe by his side  
The master Death he leads them on  
The rain will wash away the tears from their faces  
And as the thunder cracked they were gone