

Chessman

(Dave Steffen - Mike Dellger)

When the lightning stumbles over the sky
you read our fortune to the night.
Like some black Gypsy seller caught in a lie
sweet-talk still don't make it right.

If you believe that my words are true,
how come you cheat behind my back?
Or maybe I'm just like a chessman to you.
some pawn defending your attack.

Still our love-storm rages out of control
baby it's suspicious fantasy.
All these empty pages bare on my soul
you see only what you want to see.
And If I choose to remain your slave
while you pretend to read my mind,
where must I move to dodge the unwanted grave
in this cruel game that you designed?

Chessman, Chessman, chessman, play your heart out, chessman.
Chessman, Chessman, Chessman, play your life out, chessman.