

# The Game

## Burden Of Grief

Wake up every day, try to find my way  
Walking down a long road in this game I have to play  
But the rules are difficult, not easy to understand  
I must find a way to cheat the death eventually

In the sickness of my mind, in the darkness of the night  
I must try to play this game and win someday

It is the game of life I try to play  
It is the game I try to win some day  
But the rules are difficult, I don't understand  
I must find the answer of the meaning by myself

[Pre-Chorus:]

Try to find the sense of life  
In the sickness of my mind  
Try to find all the answers in me

[Chorus (2x):]

We are all chess pieces in a large game  
Only puppets in a world we have created  
But for what a reason it makes no sense for me  
Why do we live on earth when death's the only solution

It is the game of life I have to play  
It is the game I try to solve some day  
But I can't figure it out, I don't understand  
I must find the answer in the depths of myself

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]