

Card Game

The Tiger Lillies

In their card game you're a chip
You're a whore in which they'll slip
In their chess game you're a pawn
Falsely honoured truly scorned

In their dice game you they'll roll
Lie to Heaven goes your soul
Playing poker fuelled by lust
They'll drink champagne you'll be dust

In their card game what they win
Each wager is a sin
In their chess game you'll be raped
For formation a strong shape

In their dice game your snakes eyes
Cannot see their greed and lies
Playing poker their desire
They don't care if you expire