

7th sin

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Getting up
Empty cup
Hard to stand up
Messed up
Make up After a hook up
After a breakup

Look around
Feeling down
Out of my town
With a frown
Like a clown
Total meltdown
After a breakdown

So the sun is rising And I'm recognizing This self-despizing feeling

I'm scraping my skin Including my grin Before I let the day begin

I'm tired of
Show off
Of my self love
It's all a bluff
Turn it off I've got enough
Of this not enough stuff

Morning yawn
Go on Run a marathon
Come on
Head's gone
Already from the dawn
Such a mess to look on

So the sun is rising And I'm recognizing This self-despizing feeling



I'm scraping my skin Including my grin Before I let the day begin

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I'm scraping my skin Including my grin Before I let the day begin

What a shame

Your promises are just words
What a shame
Your life is a house of cards
And center is my aim

Secrets that you can't keep What a shame Trust that was always cheap Stuck in your lying game

Believed you somehow
What a shame
Today I don't know how
Then your mouth spat my name



So I spit on yours now (What a shame)
Now you're calling my name (What a shame)
With sweet, candy like frame (What a shame)
But I'm, I'm not the same

> You're a god I see What a shame To manipulate is your key But what did you became

Everyone's leaving
What a shame
And you stand while grieving
But it's your own blame

I'm not a dog to tame (What a shame)
Yet you're calling my name (What a shame)
With sweet, candy like frame (What a shame)
But I'm, I'm not the same

Sunkissed

Memories with colours of the sunrise Blossoms with a look of your eyes Seed that your loving arms planted From a fragile heart that you enchanted



Small leafs reaching to receive your light She's a sunflower that's scared of the night Homesickness by the end of the day Cause u never promised her you'll stay

But you always tell her it will be okay
Then the three words forbidden to say
Tickle her tongue with the bittersweet taste
That this love may be a beautiful waste

Warmth unsealed brittle buds Light caressed her blushing cheek How? How could she resist? She, she's been sunkissed

She always saw something unique Talkative but suddenly no need to speak Take a little peak on the way she looks That's the look they write about in books

It swallowed her from the head to roots
Flame of passion on undiscovered routes
She smiles as she looks on the sky
Reaching unreachable with tear in her eye

But you always tell her it will be okay
Then the three words forbidden to say
Tickle her tongue with the bittersweet taste
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Take me to a roadtrip
By the mark on your chest
Over the scar on your lip
I know too much to be a guest



Gasp

I have a hard time
Swimming in the puddles on the sidewalk
I have evenly wet socks
Time to test my temptation

The only salvation?
An empty soul floats easily
I hardly suceeded
But I did so I'm counting it

Pride doesn't let me quit So I look for a bigger problem And when you look you'll find them Won't be back by 10 PM

I can't see the light from there
I stretch my arms and gasp from scare
I want to approach the muffled applause
But there's nothing that will help me because

Now it stings me around my chest And pride weights me down Water's brown in this ghost town Well again my ego made me drown

Lungs full of oxygen
And the lake is in front of me
I speak in tongues and act like I'm
Like I am carefree

Crowds are waiting, ego's rising I jump headlong, lust is flaming And I am aiming for the bottom Well for that I was wrong

I can't see the light from there
I stretch my arms and gasp from scare
I want to approach the muffled applause
But there's nothing that will help me because



Now it stings me around my chest And pride weights me down Water's brown in this ghost town Well again my ego made me drown

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Now it stings me around my chest And pride weights me down Water's brown in this ghost town Well again my ego made me drown Ah, Oh Drown, oh Ah, Oh Drown

Romeo

I want an admirer with sweet old-fashioned manners
I need a Romeo who isn't ashamed to call us lovers
I want a sweetheart who does not mess with others
I need a man who doesn't care about any numbers

Flirt, fuck and mate Forget your exes Chat, bang and date Don't pay his taxes Don't wait, just hate He is not your fate

I need a partner who isn't scared to jump into new waters I want a gentleman, but the one who brings me my flowers

Flirt, fuck and mate Forget yout exes Chat, bang and date Don't pay his taxes Don't wait, just hate He is not your fate

> Da, da, da Da, da, da, da Oh Oh



Flirt, fuck and mate Forget yout exes Chat, bang and date Don't pay his taxes Don't wait, just hate He is not yours

Flirt, fuck and mate Forget yout exes Chat, bang and date Don't pay his taxes Don't wait, just hate He is not your fate

Completely incomplete

I'll take a shower, brush my teeth Then dive into my bedroom sheets With that one song on repeat With the smell of my rotting meat

I guess it's in my genes
To be stuck in my dreams
Pillow replaces a touch
It lacks warmth, but I don't mind much

I'm completely incomplete I'm completely incomplete Hey

The door is open again
It makes me feel less lonely
It keeps my brain sane
Oh if only, if only, if only
I was complete I was complete

So I'm turning from side to side Hide inside my mind Until the darkness takes on color Until this void gets a bit less smaller



Until I get my craving thing
To finally stop
Until my pillow sucks in
Every single drop

I'm completely incomplete I'm completely incomplete Hey

The door is open again
It makes me feel less lonely
It keeps my brain sane
Oh if only, if only, if only
I was complete I was complete

What a poorly planned scheme What a poorly planned scheme Hey

The door is open again
It makes me feel less lonely
It keeps my brain sane
Oh if only, if only, if only
I was complete I was complete

Burnt

What's holding us still
One thread or pillar made of steel
But both turned red
From the blood we shed

Dissolving as the foam in the ocean Love that shipwrecked on devotion And I'm sorry I sinked in completely For me enough was diving in deeply

Without you I can't control The fire that burns my soul



Things that were burnt
Are just ashes and dust
Houses are rebuilt
And forests grow back
But I'm not a Phoenix
I dont reborn and grow again
So I beg you for a rain

Tell me something That I can hate you for Cause I can't take it anymore

Swallowed in the lust of Ikaros
Loving too close and too much
Pricked by thornes of a rose
Burned by a sun I wanted to touch

Without you I can't control The fire that burns my soul

Things that were burnt
Are just ashes and dust
Houses are rebuilt
And forests grow back
But I'm not a Phoenix
I dont reborn and grow again
So I beg you for a rain

Tell me something
That I can hate you for
Cause I can't take it anymore

I burn like a comet and adorn the sky
I always wonder how and why

I didn't say sooner our goodbye When I knew you weren't mine

Your eyes full of seas went dry You weren't close just nearbye

You always had some alibi
You never wanted to stay just run by



Things that were burnt Are just ashes and dust Oh... So I beg you for a rain

Gambit

Only forward No turning back Big board But few chances

Every move Is another hazard How to improve There's nowhere to step

Your round, round (Your round)
Your round, round (Your round)

We are pawns meant to crawl
On a chess board called life
Risk it all Destined to fall

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My knees Are shaking a bit I'm his Gambit's victim

Your round, round (Your round) Your round, round (Your round)

We are pawns meant to crawl On a chess board called life Risk it all Destined to fall...

We are pawns meant to crawl
On a chess board called life

Risk it all (It all) (All) (Destined to fall) (All)

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One last touch

I'm a girl with many words to say And I'm a girl, so I just wanna play Nights full of thinking bout my future Days being only loser with humor

I set up the pawns, rooks and knights
Bishops, queen to raise my rights
Expect the worst, I've got a thirst
I lost before, but now
I move first I move first

I'm back on track
With a tie tack
Not a peacock
Not a cheapjack

Not a ragtag Not a maniac Payback Flashback

Your pawns lack I got whole pack You can attack Raise a white flag

You're in cul de sac Stuck in my clutch Suck in good luck Fall with a One last touch

I got spirit of Achilles
But I ain't got the weak heel
I burn down old bridges
And I heal n' deal and never kneel



I set up the pawns, rooks and knights
Bishops, queen to raise my rights
Expect the worst, I've got a thirst
I lost before, but now
I move first I move first

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You're in cul de sac Stuck in my clutch Suck in good luck Fall with a One last touch One last touch One last touch