Disassembled

Ihsahn

A shattered soul presented
Like a disassembled gun
Assassins rushing up the stairs
All allies on the runGrasping for the pieces
With hands of swarming flies
A sleeper agent set to face
A death where no one diesCold sweat dripping
Like hammers to the floor
Panic eyes fixated
On the light beneath the door
Shadows move like fire
Hysteric seconds tick
Until the zeros of the clockwork
Applaud the final clickFinger on the trigger
Back against the wall
Counting rounds and voices
Not enough to kill them allSo, you thought you could escape without a fight
That we would loose the scent of your despair
Like rabid hounds we'll hunt you through the night
Along a crooked trail of blood and fearA shattered soul presented
Like a disassembled gun
Assassins rushing up the stairs
All allies on the run
Engage the code to self destruct
It cannot be undone
The last of the resistance
Outnumbered one to one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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