

# Assassin

## Morbid Saint

Die now, no more time  
I am death. The hand is mine  
Great honour comes to thee  
    Tonight in my reach  
Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
    Your years all dust, speak my name.  
Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
We shall see, as before, you are marked, my heart is pure  
Great honour falls to me. I come tonight, the hand is mine  
    Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
    Your years all dust, speak my name.  
Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
    Desert be thy grave  
Thy life be mine to take or save  
    Mine eye upon thee  
    I taste thy death  
    I am assassin  
Look well, see my face, I am death, I will not wait.

Great armies shall bow to me. I come tonight, the hand is mine  
    Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
    Your years all dust, speak my name.  
Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
Assassin, Assassin, Assassin, Assassin  
    Desert be thy grave  
Thy life be mine to take or save  
    Mine eye upon thee  
    I taste thy death  
    I am assassin  
    And many be thy sins  
Thy life be forfeit, the heart within, should flinch now dog  
and freeze thy spine, I want thy life, the hand is mine  
    Now blood, is satisfied  
    I ride by night, to make thee die  
My hand upon thee, my heart is pure  
    I am assassin  
    I smiled, I dreamed thy fear  
My arm is long to reach thee here

All men shall tremble, their houses fall  
I am assassin

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