

Assassing [Remastered]

Marillion

I am the assassin, with tongue forged from eloquence
I am the assassin, providing your nemesis
On the sacrificial altar to success, my friend
Unleash a stranger from a kiss, my friend
No incantations of remorse, my friend
Unsheathe the blade within the voice, my friend, my friend, my friend, my friend

I am the assassin
Who decorates the scarf with the fugi knot?
Who camouflaged emotion in a thousand yard stare?
Who gouged the notches from the family tree?
Who hypnotised the guilt in career rhythm trance?

Assassing, assassing, assassing, assassing

Listen as the syllables of slaughter cut with calm precision
Patterned frosty phrases rape your ears and sow the ice incision
Adjectives of annihilation bury the point beyond redemption
Venomous verbs of ruthless candour plagiarise assassins' fervour

Apocalyptic alphabet casting spell, the creed of tempered diction
My friend, your friend

Assassing
A friend in need is a friend that bleeds
A friend in need is a friend that bleeds

Let bitter silence infect the wound
Let bitter silence infect the wound
I am the assassin, I am the assassin, I am the assassin
Assassing

You were a sentimental mercenary in a free fire zone
Parading a Hollywood conscience
You were a fashionable objector with a uniform fetish
Pavlovian slaver at the cash till ring of success

A non com observer - I assassin the collector, defector

So you resigned yourself to failure, my friend
And I emerged the chilling stranger, my friend

To eradicate the problem, my friend
Unsheathe the blade within the voice
Within the voice, within the voice, within the voice

And what do you call assassins who accuse assassins anyway, my friend?

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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