

Assassin

Asian Dub Foundation

Mohammed Singh Azad

Zindabad No apologies, not a shot in the dark, this is a warning

The sleeping tiger awakes each and every morning

The time is now right to burst the imperial bubble

And my act of revenge is just a part of the struggle A bullet to his head won't bring back the dead

But it will lift the spirits of my people

Y'all say, a bullet to his head won't bring back the dead

But it will lift the spirits of my people

And that's my people We'll keep on fighting

We'll keep on fighting, we've been a nation abused

Your stiff upper lip will bleed and your pride will be bruised

No apologies, not a shot in the dark, this is a warning

The sleeping tiger awakes stretching each and every morning We'll keep on fighting, we've been a nation abused

And your stiff upper lip will bleed and your pride will be bruised

The time is now right to burst the imperial bubble

And my act of revenge is just a part of the struggle Synchronize time, vengeance will be mine

As I cross the Curzon line into his mind

Into his home, I will burn the trophies he owns

Symbols of a future postponed Mohammed Singh Azad

Zindabad A bullet to his head won't bring back the dead

But it will lift the spirits of my people

A bullet to his head won't bring back the dead

But it will lift the spirits of my people I'll shake hands with the hang man

I'll wear the noose with pride

For unlike the British, I've no crimes to justify

Pentonville will be my last place on earth

And then death will return me to the land of my birth

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