James

Everyday is a long disguise Everyday is a compromise I can tell a blatant lie While looking you deep in your eye

Everyday I look for a sign
What triggers your death
Triggers mine
We will ride together in the end

R: Assassin, assassin
Show me paradise
Life is not the same Assassin, assassin
Show me paradise I'll never be the same

Twenty years, a loyal friend
But now the knife is in my hand
I can't begin to understand
How I've been deceived

Show me visions out of time Greater than my stinking life If I serve you to the end I will find some peace

R:

Baksheesh, Baksheesh
I'd sell my sainted mother
For another glimpse of paradise
Baksheesh, baksheesh
Twenty years, deep cover
For another glimpse of your paradise

R:

I'll never be the same