

# Cyanide Assassin

Cannibal Corpse

Staking out the residence  
Of the chosen target  
Entering the empty home  
Lace the food with poison

Precise contamination killed him fast  
The hapless victim never had a chance

The only clue that's left behind  
Shocking news traveled fast  
But I have traveled faster

Poison in the cadaver  
Cyanide assassin is my trade  
Toxic killing tactics stop your breath  
Precision dosage leaves the victim dead  
Executing methods are my quarry's bane  
Cyanide assassin

Life, my task to end

Death, I don't regret  
Select the proper tools  
Analyze the next assignment  
Gas will be the most effective  
That is what I'll use

Release the vapors in the victim's room  
Sleeping chambers fast become a tomb  
Calculated venting should work fast  
Cyanide assassin  
Enclosed space filled with poison gas

Life, it should end fast  
Death, he now should pass  
Face, fixed with despair  
Gasping, he fights for air  
But the end does not seem close  
Misjudged the lethal dose  
I must return, my work not done  
He's still alive, but too weak to run

[Solo Jack Owen]  
A sloppy job must be finished  
Can't leave him in a coma  
With my mask I won't smell  
The almond-like aroma  
With syringe in hand I walk into his room  
I plunge the needle deep into his vein  
He's struggling with the damage from the fumes  
Completion of the murder ends his pain  
Cyanide assassin