Assassing

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

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 cat with calm precision Patterned frosty phrases rape your ears and sow the ice incisio n Apocalyptic alphabet casting spell the creed of tempered dictio n Adjectives of annihilation bury the point beyond redemption Venomous verbs of ruthless candour plagiarise assassins fervour A friend in need is a friend that bleeds Let bitter silence infect the wound

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

I am the assassin I am the assassin

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