

Can you feel the heat that leaks underneath
from this resistance that you have created?
I defy the curse and then define a new set of rules.
This time and your demise can no longer be separated.
My veins are expanding and contracting, pulsating in a
rapid pace.
I can feel this body tremble, acting brave.

I hold my breath and just as I leave my hand, I'm stuck
by reflections struck from the blade.
Cutting through the darkened cloud, a piercing light
arrives.
But I remain in the shadow.

When this moment opens up and truth unfolds, they will
see that you were wrong.
You never showed us your face, a bringer of falseness
and decay.
You always seemed to have excuses to justify your
means.

To take you out became my aim, but this is so much
worse.
Your name will be disgraced in shame, as time flows in
reverse.

Dawn breaks and dissolves your words to dust and haze.
It burns your eyes.
It kills my need.
Bring this dagger when you leave.

You must answer for your deceit as the curtain falls.
And if you have the courage to watch behind my back,
perhaps you will see the assassin lie dead before your
feet.
It will drag you down to the bottom and then down into
the abyss.