

Imagika "The Hit"

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Something wicked draws close today
Death is coming to play
Focused come what may
The right price has led me to your door
I'm here to settle a score
It's nothing personal

Here I come so silent
Your fortune decided
Body caressed in black
Prepared to attack
Here I come so silent
Your fortune decided
Body caressed in black
Prepared to attack

Hands behind your back on your knees
I am immune to your pleas
Pull the trigger with ease
Forgiveness is not mine to give
I do not pass judgment
On the crimes you've commit

Quiet, this is not personal
Violent, God bless your slaughtered soul
Silence, you're reaping all you sow
The hit, clean and professional

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Your fortune decided
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