

Marillion "Assassing"

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(derek dick, steve rothery, mark kelly, pete trewavas, ian mosley)

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 My friend, my friend, my friend

I am the assassin

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 Listen to the blade, feel the blade!

Listen as the syllables of slaughter cat with calm precision
Patterned frosty phrases rape your ears and sow the ice incision
Adjectives of annihilation
Bury the point beyond redemption
Venomous verbs of ruthless candour
Plagiarise assassins fervour
Apocalyptic alphabet casting spell
The creed of tempered diction

My friend, your friend the assassin My friend, your friend the assassin A friend in need is a friend that bleeds A friend in need is a friend that bleeds Let bitter silence infect the wound Let bitter silence infect the wound

I am the assassin, my friend I am the assassin, my friend I am the assassin, my friend

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, within the voice Within the voice, within the voice

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

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