Morbid Saint "Assassin"

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Killing and leading a life

A life that was chosen

Feeling you cannot feel pain

For those you have murdered

Laughing there is not a soul

That can take you alive

Dying not only until you've

Taken your own life

Living on the deaths of others

Your identity unknown

Killing not even for the money

There is no mercy shown

Bloody figures, contorted bodies

In your mind you shape

You must escape reality

You live to assassinate

Escape, escape, escape

You take life so seriously

You don't even know

You'll die today

You'll die today

Making rules that we all choose

But in the end we all will pay

No one knows or even cares

Death the only answer for hate

Taken it upon himself

The assassin will assassinate

Hatred burns through death's cold eyes

The pain is so intense

Cannot fight

Cannot fight the pain inside

From him there's no defense

You won't hear him call your name

Once he's got you in his sights

Your life and death's the same

Living in a world of fear

Your name's been chosen by the one

Who will assassinate

There's nowhere to run or hide

You can't escape

He'll leave your body

Lying in a sea of red

Feel the fire burning inside him

He must kill or die

Doesn't feel no pain for you

He knows your life's a lie

Hatred burns through death's cold eyes

The pain is so intense

Cannot fight

Cannot fight the pain inside

From him there's no defense

You won't hear him call your name

Once he's got you in his sights

Your life and death's the same

Evil wicked twisted mind

He doesn't know the reason

Cannot understand his feelings

Deep inside to kill you

He will not rest until you have been

Erased from existence

Beaten down sadistic torture

On their way to kill you

As the crowd rumbles

And you're lying there dead

The assassination is complete

The assassin laughs

To himself with relief

Your deceitful mind

Has just been beat

You lied to us all

And didn't care to explain

And now look at you

You are dead

They can't help you no more

The life's been drained from your soul

Through the bullet hole in your head

Run, run to the sun

Burn, burn in the rain

Lightness turns to darkness

They had you living through this hell

Where you cannot control the lies...

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