

One Dead Three Wounded "Compassionate Assassins"

Visit "[Compassionate Assassins](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

As compaionate assassins we're indecisive in matters
of love and war

We tend to forget the places we've explored

And of the oportunties we fail to seize

We'll do our best to ignore

And our failed revolutions, none will be mourned

Because we bought the right guns for the wrong wars

You know I'll wake up yearning for change thinking

from the synapses in the stem of brain

The risks are understood by then you're gone for good.

So just take a second to breathe and habituate to the
pain

Our lives are engrained in pictures of passing trains

Our lives are enframed in the stillness of a placid page

But you get use to the stillness of a fucking stagnany
life.

Some of us are moving or at least we're trying.

Swallow your delusions and hold them inside

Digest the combination of false hope and swallowed
pride

You know I'll wake up yearning for change thinking

from the synapses in the stem of brain

The risks are understood by then you're gone for good.

So just take a second to breathe and habituate to the
pain

Our lives are engrained in pictures of passing trains

Our lives are enframed in the stillness of a placid page

And of our failed revolutions, none will be mourned

Visit [One Dead Three Wounded](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.