

Despoiler

"Hitman"

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Liege of the shadows,
Punishment incarnate,
Blood money for a service,
Punctured heart, shattered skull,

One way ticket to damnation,
Slaughter is his occupation.
shroud and hood is the wrong attire,
For he who casts you to the fire,

Black suit, red silk tie,
Fibrewire, not a scythe.

Silent Movement, Silent Death...

Chorus
MURDER!
Armani suits, baby-skin gloves,
Money is the one he loves,
No-one sees the death he's giving,
Killing makes a fucking good living.
Hitman, hitman,

Looking through the rifle scope,
Bullet in chamber, target in mind,
Speeding metal is his touch of death,
To the eye, nothing left,

The target- the slave; the killer- the master,
His coal beats not one beat faster.

Solo

Chorus

Bridge
Throats slit, don't look back,
No-one hears the lethal attack.

Fuck 9 to 5, choose 7 point 6 2,
Fuck honor, hard work and virtue,

Fuck whatever anyone says,
The proof's here and crime pays.

Chorus

Hitman, hitman, hitman,
The fuckin' hitman.

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