

Cyanide Assassin

Cannibal Corpse

Staking out the residence
Of the chosen target
Entering the empty home
Lace the food with poison

Precise contamination killed him fast
The hapless victim never had a chance

The only clue that's left behind
Shocking news traveled fast
But I have traveled faster

Poison in the cadaver
Cyanide assassin is my trade
Toxic killing tactics stop your breath
Precision dosage leaves the victim dead
Executing methods are my quarry's bane
Cyanide assassin

Life, my task to end

Death, I don't regret
Select the proper tools
Analyze the next assignment
Gas will be the most effective
That is what I'll use

Release the vapors in the victim's room
Sleeping chambers fast become a tomb
Calculated venting should work fast
Cyanide assassin
Enclosed space filled with poison gas

Life, it should end fast
Death, he now should pass
Face, fixed with despair
Gasping, he fights for air
But the end does not seem close
Misjudged the lethal dose
I must return, my work not done
He's still alive, but too weak to run

[Solo Jack Owen]
A sloppy job must be finished
Can't leave him in a coma
With my mask I won't smell
The almond-like aroma
With syringe in hand I walk into his room
I plunge the needle deep into his vein
He's struggling with the damage from the fumes
Completion of the murder ends his pain
Cyanide assassin