

# Assassin

## Morbid Saint

Killing and leading a life  
A life that was chosen  
Feeling you can not feel the 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  
Can not fight  
Can no fight the pain inside  
From him there's no defense

You won't hear him calling  
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 no where 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  
Can not fight the pain inside  
From him there's no defense

You won't hear him calling  
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  
Can not 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...