

The Assassin

Solar Fragment

A shadow creeping through the night
breathing in silence, hardly any sound
Warily avoiding light
cloaked in blackness, noone is around
Only the moon could see his face
emotionless, determined and pale

No sign, no trace
A moonlit lane,
so quiet and alone
No sign, no trace
A sudden blink: the dagger's
blade is drawn On that mission
I am straight
They demand I'll spill
blood at their feet
My work is based on hate,
on jealousy and greed
Stand up to me and fight
Forever you can't hide
Your death is my concern
By night I shall return

There is no shade in his hood
not even light in his eyes
His skull-key masters the lock
a dream will end
with a horrible surprise I don't know the way you lived
I'll never know your kin
or what you did
which makes me take
your breathing air
but honestly: I don't care!

On that mission...

Why should I be
punished in hellfire?
I'm just the bearer
being hired!

On that mission...

At dawn you will have learned!