Charlotte Gainsbourg, Time Of The Assassins

I walk in a line I see where I'm goin' I turn inside out The days that I've known I face to myself And give up the ghost I turn in my mind What time already knows In the time of the assassins they say "Hallelujah" It doesn't take a miracle to raise a heart from the dead I sift through the ash I look for a sign I open the wound That keeps me in line

The shoulder that turns The flame that goes out The chapter I close There's no point to it now In the time of the assassins they say "Hallelujah" It doesn't take a miracle to raise a heart from the dead And can something changed And still feel the same The beginning's the end I start all over again In the time of the assassins they say "Hallelujah" It doesn't take a miracle to raise a heart from the dead