

# Assassin, Assassin

He comes through the night  
And is going to be ready to fight  
His sword will kill  
Every time it is going for his will  
The death has taken  
You can see his anger in his face  
The hate and the fate  
Mixed up because it is far too late

Go assassin! Fight assassin!  
Kill assassin! The life assassin!

The blood which flows  
Brainless killing for that life will go  
Metal in your vein  
Is giving them the deadly pain  
The bloody useless war will make sense  
And thinking really shot  
The kill is his will  
And that's what always has been his drill

Go assassin! Fight assassin!  
Kill assassin! The life assassin!

Go, fight, kill! Assassin!  
Go, fight, kill! Assassin!  
Go, fight, kill! Assassin!  
Go, fight, kill! Assassin!

Take a look in his face you'll see power  
And glory and real hate  
The eyes which cries make you feel so cold  
Like freezing ice  
The real makes you feel like iron, gold  
And silver steel  
Lists of priests can't come help  
Because he is the beast

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