

# Candlemass, Assassin Of The Light

Mask of shadow's sole, liebst the night he owns  
The grace of the beast, the solace of the sleet  
A sea of colder rain, gives him life again  
To hunt mortality, precious pearls of grief

Murder draped in dusk, the thief's not one of us  
Came here with the shrouds, sweet talks, charms and bows  
Feeds on your sorrow, drawn to the horror

Welcome... Assassin of light  
How did you know, I didn't know  
Save me, prince of the night  
You kill and go, you steal the show  
Blackout  
Lights out

Out of blue thin air  
He is in my lair  
Say that I'm the one  
Provides me with a gun  
Soft like the willow  
Leaves no trace  
Hands me a pillow  
Over my face

I'm excited so, the secret guest just showed  
Felt that I was sad, the little wish I had  
He stood behind the door, the hands of evermore  
Lord of the weeping shadow, helped me see green meadows