

# Cannibal Corpse, Cyanide Assassin

Staking out the residence  
Of the chosen target  
Entering the empty home  
Lace the food with poison

The hapless victim never had a chance  
Precise contamination killed him fast

Shocking news traveled fast  
But I have traveled faster  
The only clue that's left behind  
Poison in the cadaver

Cyanide assassin is my trade  
Executing methods are my quarry's bane  
Toxic killing tactics stop your breath  
Precision dosage leaves the victim dead  
Cyanide assassin

Life, my task to end  
Death, I don't regret

Analyze the next assignment  
Select the proper tools  
Gas will be the most effective  
That is what I'll use

Release the vapors in the victim's room  
Sleeping chambers fast become a tomb  
Calculated venting should work fast  
Enclosed space filled with poison gas  
Cyanide assassin

Life, it should end fast  
Death, he now should pass  
Gasping, he fights for air  
Face, fixed with despair  
But the end does not seem close  
Misjudged the lethal dose  
I must return, my works not done  
He's still alive, but too weak to run

A sloppy job must be finished  
Can't leave him in a coma  
With my mask I won't smell  
The almond-like aroma  
With syringe in hand I walk into his room  
He's struggling with the damage from the fumes  
I plunge the needle deep into his vein  
Completion of the murder ends his pain  
Cyanide assassin