

Fish, Assassing

I am the assassin, with tongue forged from eloquence
I am the assassin, providing your nemesis
On the sacrificial altar to success, my friend
Unleash a stranger from a kiss, my friend
No incantations of remorse, my friend
Unsheath the blade within the voice
My friend, my friend, my friend, my friend
I am the assassin
Who decorates the scarf with the fugi knot
Who camouflaged emotion in the thousand-yard stare
Who gouged the notches in the family tree
Who hypnotized the guilt in career rhythm trance
Assassin, assassin, assassin, assassin
(Assassin, my friend.)
Listen as the syllables of slaughter cut with calm precision
Patterned frosty phrases rape your ears and sew the ice incision
Adjectives of annihilation bury the point beyond redemption
Venomous verbs of ruthless candor plagiarize assassins' fervour
Apocalyptic alphabet casting spell, the creed of tempered diction
My friend, your friend, the assassin
A friend in need is a friend that bleeds
Let bitter silence infect the wound
I am the assassin, (your friend)
Assassin
You were a sentimental mercenary in a free-fire zone
Parading a Hollywood conscience
You were a fashionable objector with a uniform fetish
Pavlovian slaver at the cash-till ring of success
A non-com observer, I assassin, the collector... defector
So you resigned yourself to failure, my friend
And I emerged the chilling stranger, my friend
To eradicate the problem, my friend
Unsheath the blade within the voice
Within the voice, within the voice
Within the voice
And what do you call assassins who accuse assassins, anyway
My friend?