Jester's Funeral, The Assassin

music by Stefan Schmidt, Heiko Hhn, Bastian Emig, lyrics by Stefan Schmidt & Emig, Heiko Hhn

A hail of blows, and one of those wipes out a god forsaken name. Can't hear his cries, I can't look if My darkest hour, scared by my power, this kind of life is a kind of hell. No way to choose, I'll always I am better, listen to them, they told me when I was young. I am better, listen to them, I want to stay I am the Assassin, keep me away from the light, cover my pain inside, keep me away from the light Blood on my hand, can't understand, what is the power that makes me kill? I'm on the run, and I can't decision, my only mission is to deny my morality. It was meant, from heaven sent: I'm the Assassin.