

## **Marillion - Assassing**

```
My friend, your friend, the assassin
 A B D E Dbm
                                                               My friend, your friend, the assassin
1 1 2 2
                                                               A friend in need is a friend that bleeds
                                                               A friend in need is a friend that bleeds
I am the assassin, with tongue forged from eloquence
                                                               Let bitter silence infect the wound
I am the assassin, providing your Nemesis
                                                               Let bitter silence infect the wound
On the sacrificial altar to success, my friend
Unleash a stranger from a kiss, my friend
                                                               I am the assassin, my friend
                                                               I am the assassin, my friend
No incantations of remorse, my friend, unsheathe the blade
                                                               I am the assassin, my friend
within the voice
My friend, my friend, my friend, my friend
                                                               I am assassin
I am the assassin, assassin, assassin
                                                               You were a sentimental mercenary in a free fire zone
Who decorates the scarf with the fugi knot
                                                               Parading a Hollywood conscience
Who camouflaged emotion in a thousand yard stare
                                                               You were a fashionable objector with a uniform fetish
Who gouged the notches from the family tree
                                                               Pavlovian slaver at the cash till ring of success
Who hypnotised the guilt in career rhythm trance
                                                               A non com observer - I assassin the collector - defector
                                                               So you resign yourself to failure, my friend
Assassing, assassing, assassing
                                                               And I emerge the chilling stranger, my friend
Listen to the blade
                                                               To eradicate the problem, my friend
                                                               Unsheathe the blade within the voice, within the voice
              E B Gb E B A E Gb
                                                               Within the voice, within the voice
Feel the blade
                                                               And what do you call assassins who accuse assassins anyway,
                                                               mv friend?
Listen as the syllables of slaughter cut with calm precision
                                                               Measure 1:
                                 G
Patterned frosty phrases rape your ears and sow the ice
incision
Adjectives of annihilation bury the point beyond redemption
                                                               Measure 2:
Venomous verbs of ruthless candour plagiarise assassin's
fervour
                                                               Measure 3:
 Apocalyptic alphabet casting spell
The creed of tempered diction
                                                               Measure 4:
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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