

# 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?