

# Rogue Assassin

Dan Bull

I'm an Irishman that's  
Never been to Ireland  
But the gift of the gab lies  
In my repartee with my friend liam o'brian  
He and I are like brothers  
Same cloth cut in different colours  
Enkindled a kinship  
Till a hypocritical king up and ripped it from us  
The innocents living in lisbon didn't do this  
How can achilles even live with this shit  
As if they were insignifant  
Zip  
Cold killing  
Whole cities are ripped into bits  
It seems the ability to think is a gift  
Sinking a ship  
Then retreating back to the mist  
As if we didn't exist  
I need to relieve the tension  
My deep intention  
Is to seek redemption  
Speak in sentences too bleak to mention  
When I pledge allegiance  
Every previous debt to creeds  
I've yet to leave  
Just ends effective immediately  
Left free to vent my grivenances  
To strengthen weakened links  
And heal the rifts  
Between the people that should be free  
But even me just feeling this is treasonous  
If this the creed  
I don't belive in it  
I'm leaving it  
Even if it means that I'mafugitive  
I'm feeling sick  
I swear to uphold the principles  
Of the templar order  
Giving no quarter  
I swear to uphold the principles  
Of the templar oder  
Going rogue  
Then I'm going all out  
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Then I'm going all out  
When even royalty is feeling raw  
You'll see that loyalty is cheap  
For the right pile of coins  
You'll leave your boy lying in a soiled heap  
Such hypocrites  
Just little bit  
And I'm loathe to laugh

But how can you think that you're doing good  
Roasting flesh and bones to ash?  
There's a total lack of evidence  
'Cause no one yet invented photographs  
So I asked the question  
No assassin was supposed to ask  
I'm a motormouth  
That goes and blows the gaff  
With social gaffes  
But eden's over grown  
It's only me that weeds and mows the grass  
Ice breaker  
Lift taker  
Got a job to do  
I'll die later  
My faith in what's right's shaken  
Mabye I should be more like haytham  
Slice blades  
In a liar's face  
If he tries playing  
Any mind games  
But my heart stayed  
In the right place  
So my mind changed  
Every five days  
Read the far flames  
See the fire blaze  
In the fireplace  
There's a charred face  
It's a hard case  
Trying to find the right way  
Through a dark maze  
When I'm facing it  
Sideways  
Can't remember my name  
Am I shay?  
I can't say  
But I know I'm chased  
So I shan't stay  
Au revoir mate  
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