Time of the Assassins

Charlotte Gainsbourg

I walk in a line I see where I'm going I turn inside out The days that I've known I face to myself And give up the ghost I turn in my mind What time already knowsIn the Time Of The Assassins They say hallelujah It doesn't take a miracle to raise a Heart from the dead I sift through the ash I look for a sign I open the wound That keeps me in line The shoulder that turns The flame that goes out The chapter I close In the Time Of The Assassins They say hallelujah it doesn't take a miracle to raise a Heart from the deadAnd can something change But still feel the same

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