Jacob Banks

Followed your name, into the wild, yeah, yeah
Sold you my shame, I ran a mile
I sing your lullabies, your melodies like a symphony
We burn the same, inside a fire

- I just need a little mercy, mercy on me
- I could use a little mercy, mercy on me
- I drank your holy water, your liberty, your make-believe
- I could use a little mercy, oh mercy on me
- I played the game, I reconciled, well, well, well, well
- I wear the blame, like a suit and tie
- I sing your lullabies, your melodies like a symphony We fall the same, when we walk the wire
- I just need a little mercy, mercy on me
- I just need a little mercy, mercy on me
- I drank your holy water, your liberty, your make-believe
- I could use a little mercy, oh mercy on me
- I keep burning You keep turning me down I keep burning You keep turning me down
- I just need a little mercy, mercy on me
- I just need a little mercy, mercy on me
- I drank your holy water, your liberty, your make-believe
- I could use a little mercy, oh mercy on me