

Mercy Kill

Apoptygma Berzerk

Tell it to my face
Stab me while you can
You rip my heart open
And so we crash-land again

Stumbling forward
Just a heart of gold
And a fist of glass
And so on it goes
The sharpest tool kills the fainthearted fool

Not so long ago...

Just blame it all on me
Would be better off being a dead man
Lay it all on me
Destroy me while you still can

Not so long ago it backfired and you ran
In search of higher love and a new beginning
Now your still dwelling on the past
I`m telling you "come on, I would still take a bullet for you"

Not so long ago

Not so long ago it backfired and you ran
In search of higher love and a new beginning
Now your still dwelling on the past
I`m telling you "come on"

Not so long ago it backfired and you ran
In search of higher love and a new beginning
Now your still dwelling on the past
I`m telling you "come on, I would still take a bullet for you"