

## Mercy

## Bad Omens

Blinded by a fear of feeling  
These are the kings we chose  
Lost and looking for the meaning  
I've been searching high and low  
When we fade into nothing  
When we go up in the smoke  
We'll beg God for a mercy  
That he knows we'd never show

On a canvas we stained with blood  
And painted with our sins  
There's a candle melting  
And it's burning at both ends  
We'll take and take 'til it caves  
And drowns us in the wax it drips  
Like a moth to a flame  
You never should've fucking lit

You can give sight to the blind  
But you can't force them to see  
You could take us back in time  
But it wouldn't change a thing

If God came down from his kingdom  
He came down from his home  
And we asked him if he'd take us back  
He would surely tell us no  
If God came down from his kingdom  
He came down from his throne  
And we asked him if he'd take us back  
He would tell us we can't go

To a rat in a maze the end is  
Where the start begins  
But if we made it out I know  
That we would do it all again  
We live and die in vain  
Like treasure on a sinking ship  
All in the name of a God  
We'd just abandon and forget

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We're dying everyday  
Tell me is it all in vain  
Is it worth the suffering?  
Is it worth the price we paid?

Is it worth it?

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