

Trophy

Bat for Lashes

The trophy that I made for us
In fur and gold
Got into the wrong pair of hands
In truth was sold
The?? was so much less
Than it was worth
And every man that touched it
Found a heaven on earth
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms
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The queens and the court jesters
Clapped, adored
Their hearts swelled too
Overdrive and mercy soared
Mercy this and mercy that
Let justice prevail
But I just want my trophy back
It's not for sale
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms
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Creatures of mercy
Shoot shoot
Shoot them down
And set me free

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When I got my trophy back
It took some time
To polish it, to gold from black
When I put it back inside
And locked the door
A trophy of mercy
Is a trophy no more
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms
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