

Mother Mercy

Danger Danger

Point your finger at the bastard son
Feed my fire 'till I come undone
Broke my body, but you made me whole
Buried the child, but not my soul
Starved my so I ate your lies
Stuck your needles in my eyes

Mother Mercy, my faith in you is gone
Mother Mercy, I'm dying in your arms, don't see the world
Like You
Taugh to speak when I was spoken to
Kicked the chair out from under me
'Till this day my wounds still bleed
Save you pity save yourself
Make your peacewith someone else

Mother Mercy, look unto your son
Mother Mercy, see what you have done

See what I've become