

Desperate Measures

Hand Of Mercy

Devoured by darkness
Thoughts echoed in silence
The fight to the dirt's under way
Paralyzed by the past, the air escaping your lungs

Tonight's potential for your escape
Let me try to scratch the surface, at least ease a part of this
Perspective in time can be hard to find
I need you to know you'll be missed

Don't be the one to bare the burden of past mistakes
I ask with a heavy heart, it can be impossible to explain
Just know you don't have to live with the pain
Hold on. You don't have to live with the pain