

# Dexter

## Hand Of Mercy

Murderer,  
Your shadow lurks within my soul,  
Can't hide it, can't stay in control  
Tonight my terror will take it's toll,  
Tonight your body will lay cold

Make sure your last words count,  
You're going underground

I need, Your fucking respect  
Like I need a bullet in my fucking head

Don't think twice about making it right  
Don't think twice, it's not alright  
You left me shattered  
When it really mattered  
Pieces of my broken trust now lay scattered

Tonight my terror will take it's toll,  
Tonight your body will lay cold

Another night I close my eyes  
And let the hatred boil inside  
I can't think of a reason why I  
Should be taking this in stride  
You can run but you can't fucking hide

What do I do with all this rage  
I'll put it to use, break outta my cage  
Open my book and rip out every page  
I'll wash your blood of my hands in the rain  
What do I do with all this rage  
I'll put it to use, break outta my cage  
Open my book and rip out every page  
I'll wash your blood of my hands

Channeling pure hate

Another night I close my eyes  
And let the hatred boil inside  
You can run but you can't fucking hide  
Another night I close my eyes  
And let the hatred boil inside  
Another night you'll lay awake

Knowing that there is no escape  
Murderer  
Murderer  
Murderer  
Your shadow lurks within my soul