Mercy

Mercy - when I melt in the kiss by the words and the whispers y ou sing me Mercy - I'm frail in the kill by submission and will that you b ring me Mercy - when I'm nothing but ego you slap me to let go and slee p free Now I sleep free You're my toy box, you're my memories When I smell your skin, you just make my whole world weep I'm at your feet, I'm at your feet Mercy - when the grey turns to black and the wave's on my back, you make me smile Mercy - is the trauma no martyr you crush into pleasure and dow ntown Mercy - it's the shining of you that just breaks me in two like a lifeline You're my lifeline I'm the idiot to your poetry When you burn, you bleach Everything and all I need is at your feet Is at your feet Mercy - are the licks and the lips of temptation, just tricks, not for playing Mercy - are you the camera suck, gun slut to headphone, fuck ho les in my being Mercy - are you everything which put the sex into bitch, just f aking, do you fake it? So I celebrate your chemistry If you bond with me I could make your whole world sweet I'm on my knees

IAMX