

Mercy

IAMX

Mercy - when I melt in the kiss by the words and the whispers you sing me
Mercy - I'm frail in the kill by submission and will that you bring me
Mercy - when I'm nothing but ego you slap me to let go and sleep 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 downtown
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 holes in my being
Mercy - are you everything which put the sex into bitch, just faking, 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