Mercy

Stone Sour

My best is pointless, outrun but I'll never win This state of conflict, makes sense, don't think about it I ran away when I was 15, I was dead by 17 I know the world owes me everything I'm gonna take it, I'm gonna make it

Walking on the warmer stones Going nowhere, now I'm here Not a name for what I am I guess I'm just another demon of mercy

All talk, no action, completely incomplete Why wish me well when I know exactly what you think? I came alive when I was 18, you forget, I'm everything I know the world owes me nothing So I'll take it, if I can make it

Walking on the warmer stones Going nowhere, now I'm here Not a name for what I am Your god's a weapon, he blessed every bullet Walking on the warmer stones Going nowhere, now I'm here Not a name for what I am I guess I'm just another demon of mercy

Tell me anything, tell me anything Overrated and under-appreciated Anything, tell me anything Before you know it, you'll be...

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