

# 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  
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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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