

## Oh, Manhattan

### "Mercury In The Water"

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I can taste the mercury in the water  
A bitter blessing bestowed  
We have less hope than holding candles to the wind  
And more pride than common men  
With an arsenal of faith and theories never proven  
We'll be gone before morning comes  
But I'll take comfort that justice has been served  
We got exactly what we deserved

The stakes are high,  
When you say goodbye I'll say goodnight  
I'm not fond of common endings  
Reprieve, we'll be baptized in puddles of water and  
blood  
We'll betray our fathers for the way of the gun  
So let's start the countdown

I have been patient, you have been nothing but trouble  
(but trouble dear)  
Scribbled on paper with traces of thought being oh, so  
clear  
Wide awake for the first time in days  
Transcending illusions of passion and hate  
Lucid and beautifully staged

Bow before the empty throne that's before you  
Protect those children and strive  
To be the leader of an un-armed militia  
That's blessed but mute, deaf, and blind  
Another year, we'll be immune to the poisons  
And we can proclaim our lives  
But falling short is inevitably written  
So sit back and die more inside

Three can keep a secret if two are dead  
So let's start the countdown

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(but trouble dear)  
Scribbled on paper with traces of thought being oh, so  
clear

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I've lost so many battles inside my head,  
I'm afraid I'm gonna lose the war  
And I'm starting to take comfort hanging a white flag  
Than trying to endure anymore  
I haven't slept in so many days, that my body, my body  
aches  
I'm thinking about joining the rest of my friends  
Because eternal sleep seems to be the latest trend

We're playing life like a sport  
These battles are trying, and our time in life is short  
No signs of vitals, and I can't take anymore  
I'm standing my ground, and I will still speak of love  
Even when I know, it has lost its meaning  
So let's start the countdown

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(but trouble dear)  
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