Bat For Lashes "Trophy"

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The trophy that I made for us
In fur and gold
Got into the wrong pair of hands
In truth was sold
The?? was so much less
Than it was worth
And every man that touched it
Found a heaven on earth
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms

The queens and the court jesters Clapped, adored Their hearts swelled too Overdrive and mercy soared Mercy this and mercy that Let justice prevail But I just want my trophy back It's not for sale Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms Creatures of mercy Shoot shoot Shoot them down And set me free

Creatures of mercy Shoot shoot Shoot them down And set me free

When I got my trophy back
It took some time
To polish it, to gold from black
When I put it back inside
And locked the door
A trophy of mercy
Is a trophy no more

Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms

Creatures of mercy Shoot shoot Shoot them down And set me free

Creatures of mercy Shoot shoot Shoot them down And set me free

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