

Foundation

"At Your Mercy"

Visit "[At Your Mercy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How long will it be before we're ready to set fire to this bridge?

A guest now in the home where I once lived, I'm on the outside looking in.

Ask me to leave and I'll fucking go. Just say the word.
Like the tide dragged by the moon, I'm at your mercy.

How much longer can I bite my tongue before I sever it?

Held out your hand when I needed it most, and I haven't stopped paying for it.

Ask me to leave and I'll fucking go. Just say the word.
Like the tide dragged by the moon, I'm at your mercy.

Ask me to leave and I'll go.
The hefty price of your hospitality, I can no longer afford.

I don't want to argue any more.
I'm tired of the words you wield like knives,
Hoping to stab somewhere close to my heart.

At your mercy. Don't wanna be anymore.

Ask me to leave. I'll fucking go. Just say the word.

Visit [Foundation](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.