

Iam

"Mercy"

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Mercy - when I melt in the kiss by the words and the
whispers you sing me
Mercy - I'm frail in the kill by submission and will that
you bring me
Mercy - when I'm nothing but ego you slap me to let go
and sleep free
Now I sleep free...

You're my toybox, your my memories
When I smell your skin you just make my whole world
weep
I'm at your feet, I'm at your feet

Mercy - when the grey turns to black and the wave's on
my back, you make me smile
Mercy - is the trauma no martyr you crush into pleasure
and downtown
Mercy - it's the shining of you that just breaks me in two
like a lifeline - you're my lifeline.

I'm the idiot to your poetry when you burn you bleach
Everything and all I need is at your feet, Is at your feet.

Mercy - are the licks and the lips of temptation, just
tricks, not for playing?
Mercy - are you the camera suck, gun slut to
headphone fuck holes in my being
Mercy - are you everything which put the sex into bitch,
just faking, do you fake it?

So I celebrate your chemistry
If you bond with me
I could make your whole world sweet,
I'm on my knees.

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