## IAMX "Mercy"

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Mercy, well, I melt in the kiss by the words And the whispers you sing me Mercy, and 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 toy box, you're 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 gray turns to black And the waves 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

And I'm the idiot to your poetry When you burn and 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 or 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, on my knees

On my knees, on my knees On my knees, on my knees

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