

## **Nick Cave & The Bad Seed**

### **"Mercy"**

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I stood in the water  
In the middle month of winter  
My camel skin was torture  
I was in a state of nature

The wind, sir, it was wicked  
I was so alone  
And just as I predicted  
My followers were gone

I cried, mercy  
Have mercy on me  
And I got down on my knees

Crying mercy  
Have mercy on me  
And I got down on my knees

Thrown into a dungeon  
Bread and water was my portion  
And faith, my only weapon  
To rest the devil's legion

The speak hole would slide open  
A viper's voice would plead  
A voice thick with innuendo  
Syphilis and Greed

And she cried, mercy  
Have mercy on me  
I told her to get down on her knees

Crying, mercy  
Have mercy upon me  
And I told her to get down on her knees

A garden full of roses  
My hands were tied behind me  
My cousins working miracles  
I wondered if he'd find me

A moon had faced toward me

Like a platter made of gold  
My death, it almost bored me  
So often was it told

And I cried, mercy  
Have mercy on me  
I dropped down to my knees

And I cried, mercy  
Have mercy on me  
And then it pushed me to my knees

Mercy  
Have mercy on me  
And I dropped down on my knees

Crying mercy  
Hey, mercy, mercy  
And I dropped down on my knees

Crying mercy  
Oh have mercy  
Have mercy

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