Mercy

IAMX

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 meMercy, when I'm nothing but ego
You slap me to let go and sleep free
Now I sleep freeYou'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 feetMercy, 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 downtownMercy, it's the shining of you
That just breaks me in two like a lifeline
You're my lifelineAnd I'm the idiot to your poetry
When you burn and bleach
Everything and all I need
Is at your feet, is at your feetMercy, 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 beingMercy, 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 kneesOn my knees, on my knees
On my knees, on my knees

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