

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 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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