

# 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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