

# Merge

## F.O.N.

If I was king  
I would rule the hands that you pray with  
Shoved into dark aisles  
Silhouette of my pain  
We spoke wild

I was the fading  
When you look at me that way  
She stares laughing  
The words spill in my brain  
If you think that I'm laughing  
Well if you think that I'm dead  
Hey sad

Do you think it's all that bad  
It's just the personal things  
That seem to pay  
Hey smile  
Would you stay awhile  
It's just the way I get  
When you act that way

I would die for you  
I would die with you  
I would die if you  
Leave this way

Midnight in my mind  
Eyes that burn bright  
To a city rage  
And the city pays him no mind  
Just get on by  
She knows the killer comes  
He comes to steal her  
She turns twisted sleep  
Burns bright in my eyes  
The chances of one left  
Kicking up dust  
Practicing drowning

Breathe to the tick of her heart

And the city rages  
And the city takes  
The hands that you sin with  
And we feed wildly  
And we speak wildly wildly  
Feel heavy  
Feel the sin win  
And the sin wins

And we hear our killer  
Tends to find one  
And the killer climbs  
Tortured time  
Just to feel her breathe

When the killer comes  
Tackled in shadows  
Sees the foot of her bed  
She moves  
Shake shiver  
And I can't think

And the motion plays  
Twist in feel the push

Sticky hands  
She knows the killer walks  
She can believe one will be one  
She knows the killer walks  
She knows the killer talks  
She can believe when  
The killing starts  
When the killer walks he shoots  
When the killer talks he shoots

The blood sweat  
Moves me  
Make me  
Move me  
Jesus come  
Jesus take us  
Jesus save us

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