

# Mother of Mercy

## Cornerstone

Siting waiting in the falling rain  
Getting ready to begin again  
Wounded lying crying  
Bodies moving daying  
All around there is the smell  
Of death and fire  
Here the planes are coming  
Hear the soldiers running  
Killing on a scale to comprehend  
Why are we here  
In this place... here to kill  
Please God forgive us for  
what we have done  
I alaways thought I was doing right  
As of now I'm not feeling so sure  
I'm at a place of where  
I give no grace  
I'm a soldier of war  
I sit waiting for my darkest hour  
To come  
I cannot think about the things  
That I have done  
It shouldn't take a foot to see  
That I believe  
Accept he consequence  
Repent for what I've done  
You tell me what is certain  
But I'll tell you what is true  
You tell me that is honesty  
When all around is death and cruelly  
The making of a man is fire  
Not giving in to our desires  
Within the truth that lies  
Within the only thing  
Mother Of Mercy  
Angel of death desire  
Mother Of Mercy  
Taking my last breath of fire  
Mother Of Mercy

Angel of pain  
Mother Of Mercy

Taking my last breath  
Some say you are a lost cause  
    Some say you're a Saint  
    Just being here's an act of  
        sufering and restraint  
Walk down the long dark road  
    To ruin panic not  
I'll die a lonely death of that  
    I'm certain of  
        Rivers flow with blood  
There's nowhere left to hide  
    It's hard to comprehend  
    There's anyone left alive  
        Sick of all the killing  
        And the reek of death  
    Will God tell me  
        What religion is to man  
I don't hold with bad religion  
Understand what's underneath it  
    Now I come to think of it  
I just don't hold at all you know it  
    You say you are a holy man  
        Bot what is it you do  
From where I stand is nothing  
    But a hallow man I see  
        Mother Of Mercy  
        Angel of death desire  
        Mother Of Mercy  
Taking my last breath of fire  
    Mother Of Mercy  
        Angel of pain  
        Mother Of Mercy  
        Taking my last breath  
I'm just a lonely soldier fightning  
    In a bloody hoples war  
    Don't know what I'm fightning  
Who it is or what I'm fightning for  
    Though it was for money  
    Make my fortune now I'm not  
        So sure  
        Seem to just have lost my way

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