Mercy

BOOTS

Tuck my gun in your waist
Suck your thumb, cry off your face
Cuz we're losing light
Yeah you're losing lightAll my club-immortal dreams
All the hero worship; Kings and Queens are dead and gone
They're dead and goneI'll be right there waiting
No, I won't
Shivers up a spine, no more lying every time
Daggers in your eyes, get the devil on the line
Shivers up my spine, I was lying every time
Daggers in your eyes, get that evil off my screen--off my toesTuck my gun into your waist
Suck your thumb, dry off your face
Cause we're losing light
We're losing lightFloat your photo down the stream
Take a mercy shot at mercy me
A poet's dream;
The glowing seeds of grown disease
Cancel the future
Put it on hold
Stray from the similar thing, you've gotta sliver and sway
Long love lostShivers up my spine, I was lying every time
Daggers in your eyes, get the devil on the line
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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