

# Mercy

## The Ghost Inside

For whom the bell tolls

There's a hurricane raging inside me. The second wave is right there behind me  
Don't leave me alone, as this fire burns whole. Before there's nothing left to atone  
Breathe new life into me. Send waves to crash right through me  
I wear the perfect disguise, right behind my eyes

Its got me coming undone  
My facade made of stone. I'm deep beneath now, I need to let go  
This life has taken it's toll. I can't be myself pleasing everyone else. No

First one up in line when there is hell to pay. Filthy hands that never wash away  
This is one time I won't being subjective  
I need to see things from a brand new perspective

Because I'm coming undone  
My facade made of stone. I'm deep beneath, now I need to let go  
This life has taken it's toll. I can't be myself pleasing everyone else. No

I'd like to think I'd never cave in. A vicious battle I may never win  
And I'd like to think I'll come out stronger. Life's swinging hard but I'm swinging harder

For whom the bell tolls  
"I have an inheritance from my father, it's the moon and the sun  
And although that I roam all over the world, the spending's never done"

My facade made of stone. I'm deep beneath, now I need to let go  
This life has taken it's toll. I can't be myself pleasing everyone else. No

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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