

Mercy (Remixed By Cut.Rate.Box.)

Claire Voyant

Holding open time to rest awhile
I am playing in the darkness of warm July
Tryst between the scenes not happy,
As it seems you play with forgiveness
For wicked schemes I know years ago
I know now
You seem like some devil
You play like some god
Clean before the stream to innocence you cling
The beauty in the crime is you don't feel; a thing
Scars we wore years ago hurt now
You seemed like some devil
And you prayed like you were god
These roses form a ring around your cell
In these ashes
We all fall down
Hold on to the divine we'll all fall down.
Stars I wished on years ago burnt out
You seemed like some devil
You played like some god
These roses form a ring around our selves in the ashes we all fall down
Hold on to the divine we'll all fall down.

Songwriters

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