## Apoptygma Berzerk, Mercy Kill

Tell it to my face
Stab me while you can
You rip my heart open
And so we crash land again
Stumbling forward
Just a heart of gold
And a fist of glass
And so on it goes
The sharpest tool kills the fainthearted fool
Not so long ago...

## (Not so long ago...)

Just blame it all on me
Would be better off being a dead man
Lay it all on me
Destroy me while you still can
Not so long ago
It backfired and you ran
In search of higher love
And a new beginning
Now you're still dwelling on the past
I'm telling you come on
I would still take a bullet for you.

## (Not so long ago...)

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