

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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