

# Bat For Lashes, Trophy

The trophy that I made for us  
In fur and gold  
Got into the wrong pair of hands  
In truth was sold  
They bought it for oh so much less  
Than it was worth  
And every man that touched it  
Found a heaven on earth  
Heaven is a feeling I get in your arms  
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The queens and the court jesters  
Clapped, adored  
Their hearts swelled to  
Overdrive and mercy soared  
Mercy this and mercy that  
Let justice prevail  
But I just want my trophy back  
It's not for sale  
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Creatures of mercy  
Shoot shoot  
Shoot them down  
And set me free

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When I got my trophy back  
It took some time  
To polish it, to go from black  
And shoot the lion  
When I put it back inside  
I locked the door  
A trophy of mercy  
Is a trophy no more  
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