

Mercy Fall, Hangman

Can't hold a love inflatable
In line to be rejected
Cover the eyes of innocence
With residue affected
I dove into your shallow will
To drown this, once forgiven
And in your belly find me still
Alone, alone

Waited so long for a pretty soul
Traded alabaster kisses for the antidote

Welcome to the promenade
Crusade
Martyred on a hill of bones
They're just slaves
Try to kill the dead
And wind up hanging instead

I'd rather be a criminal
Don't wanna be forsaken
Defined in reflections of you
Confined to what I'm given
I sank into your shallow arms
This residential heaven
And in your palace find my calm
Alone, alone

Waited so long for a pretty soul
Traded alabaster kisses for the antidote

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Wrong, wrong
You're not the chosen one [x5]
Wrong, wrong wrong!

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WRONG!

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Hangman!