

# Asp, Requiem 2 Kyrie (Eleison 2: Mercy) Kyrie: L

We share your tears and we share your laughter  
We share your dreams and we feed your fear  
We will be gone in the morning after  
The break of dawn makes us disappear

We share your lust, but we feel no passion  
We need to fill our emptiness  
We make you burn and we take your flashes  
We must because of your willingness

So cry mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy

We are the ones sitting on your shoulder  
We are the ones perching on your chest  
We are the ones making the world colder  
You may find sleep but you find no rest

Oh, have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy

Eleison, Eleison, Eleison  
Eleison, Eleison, Eleison

We are the ones sitting on your shoulder  
We are the ones perching on your chest  
We are the ones making the world colder  
You may find sleep but you find no rest

Oh, have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Have mercy  
Eleison

Kyrie Eleison  
Kyrie Eleison  
Kyrie Eleison  
Kyrie Eleison  
Eleison, Eleison