

# Deadman, Severe Mercy

i was standing i was standing so still  
i thought i saw you walking there far away upon the hill  
you looked at me with wounded eyes you told me it was a great surprise to be in this place  
i believed you when i saw you with the sadness that you displayed in your face  
mercy comes in times when we are unfulfilled  
she sometimes wears a mask she leans not to your will  
and when her work is done you're left wondering if you're the living or the killed  
i was thirsty and she brought me a drink  
i was hungry and she brought me food to eat  
when i asked her for her love again she withdrew and went so far away  
and i'm crawling back the temple's closed i need someone to tell me what to say  
mercy is a thief who comforts in the night  
she holds you in her arms in her eyes she has the light  
and when she is awake she will throw you to floor out of spite  
crawling back up the hill where i can see i might fulfil the vow  
wondering if the evils done can some how over come but how?  
wounded all that i had  
broken beaten and sad  
mercy gives to those who ask and don't deserve  
and in her brutal arms you have to find the nerve  
and when your heart is set on fire you'll have to watch it burn  
teach me teach me