

# Durutti Column, Lies Of Mercy

They were never mine  
Those smiles you gave away  
So easily  
So easily  
They were never really mine  
Those smiles you gave away  
So easily  
So easily  
In the last rites of our love  
I tear myself away  
All I really need  
The mercy of your lies  
And the clouds to break  
And the clouds to break  
All I really need  
The mercy of your lies  
And the clouds to break  
And the clouds to break  
In the last rites of our love  
I tear myself away  
In the last rites of our love  
I tear myself away