

IAMX, Mercy

Mercy - when I melt in the kiss by the words and the whispers you sing me

Mercy - I'm frail in the kill by submission and will that you bring me

Mercy - when I'm nothing but ego you slap me to let go and sleep free

Now I sleep free...

You're my toybox, your my memories

when I smell your skin you just make my whole world weep

I'm at your feet, I'm at your feet

Mercy - when the grey turns to black and the wave's on my back, you make me smile

Mercy - is the trauma no martyr you crush into pleasure and downtown

Mercy - it's the shining of you that just breaks me in two like a lifeline - you're my lifeline.

I'm the idiot to your poetry when you burn you bleach

Everything and all I need is at your feet, Is at your feet.

Mercy - are the licks and the lips of temptation, just tricks, not for playing?

Mercy - are you the camera suck, gun slut to headphone fuck holes in my being

Mercy - are you everything which put the sex into bitch, just faking, do you fake it?

So I celebrate your chemistry

If you bond with me

I could make your whole world sweet,

I'm on my knees.