Midnight Choir, Mercy Of Maria

As I drink too much As I scream out of lust At the moon for someone to touch me

As I fail to please What the moon won't ease I can't sit still from running wild

As I wipe my past For something good to last As demons are crowling under my skin

As I walk away There's nothing to do but pray That Maria will take me in her arms

At the mercy of Maria Will I lay my aching head At the mercy of Maria Will I find my resting place

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