

# Pilate, Mercy

I walk through fields that haunt my dreams, this time I fear it's broken me,  
I tasted you so brief yet sweet, the morning comes it's choking me,

It's the way you always left me coming down,  
In a sea of painted whispers did I drown

I'm so tired, I'm so wired,  
It's not enough to pray for Mercy, I've tried,  
I'm so tired, I'm so wired,  
It's not enough to pray for Mercy, I've tried...

I battle through these thunderclouds to find my way to fields of gold,  
Somehow I always see your face,  
Things aren't always what they seem, pretenders all just falling at your feet,  
C'mon love, I reached the tree now let me see,

It's the way you always left me coming down,  
In a sea of painted whispers did I drown

I'm so tired, I'm so wired,  
It's not enough to pray for Mercy, I've tried,  
I'm so tired, I'm so wired,  
It's not enough to pray for Mercy, I've tried...

And they say that you can reach the sky upon your knees and without pride,  
I'm screaming, but my needs have chained me to the ground...

Shine for me, walk with me now...