

# The Cult, GIVE ME MERCY

I wish it were different  
It all ends the same  
Your savage heart  
The stolen money  
In a wilderness lost  
You're so hard to tame  
In the tides of this world  
You're a victim of fate  
Give me mercy  
Love will find you  
Give me mercy  
A new language  
I don't know  
Which way to turn  
Other worlds with offerings of joy  
Watch the butcher's knife  
In his trembling hand  
The end of a species  
The shimmering veil  
Give me mercy  
Love will find you  
Give me mercy  
A new language  
Give me mercy  
Love will find you  
Give me mercy  
A new language  
Give me mercy  
Love will find you  
Give me mercy  
A new language  
Give me mercy (hey)  
Love will find you, love will find you  
Give me mercy (hey)  
Love will find you, love will find you