

To Convey

Have Mercy

I remember your hands at my throat,
A sweet reminder how you'll never let go. There's nothing better
than to ever stoop this low

If I ever get my hands on you,
If I ever get my hands on you

I remember your hands at my throat,
A sweet reminder how you'll never let go.
To convey: is this the best way you know?

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I remember your hands at my throat,
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To convey: is this the best way you know?