Mother of Mercy

Iron Maiden

Sitting waiting in the falling rain Getting ready to begin again

Wounded lying crying Bodies moving dying All around there is the smell Of death and fire

Here the planes are coming Hear the soldiers running Killing on a scale to comprehend

Why are we here
In this place... here to kill
Please God forgive us for
what we have done

I always though I was doing right As of now I'm not feeling so sure

I'm at a place of where
I give no grace
I'm a soldier of war

I sit waiting for my darkest hour To come
I cannot think about the things
That I have done
It shouldn't take a fool to see
That I believe
Accept the consequence
Repent for what I've done

You tell me what is certain
But I'll tell you what is true
You tell me what is honesty
When all around is death and cruelty

The making of a man is fire Not giving in to our desires Within the truth that lies Within the only thing

Mother Of Mercy Angel of death desire Mother Of Mercy Taking my last breath of fire

Mother Of Mercy Angel of pain Mother Of Mercy Taking my last breath

Some say you're a Saint Just being here's an act of Suffering and restraint Walk down the long dark road
To ruin panic not
I'll die a lonely death of that
I'm certain of

Rivers flow with blood There's nowhere left to hide It's hard to comprehend There's anyone left alive

Sick of all the killing And the reek of death Will God tel me What religion is to man

I don't hold with bad religion
Understand what's underneath it
Now I come to think of it
I just don't hold at all you know it

You say you are a holy man
But what is it you do
From where I stand is nothing
But a hollow man I see

Mother Of Mercy Angel of death desire Mother Of Mercy Taking my last breath of fire

Mother Of Mercy Angel of pain Mother Of Mercy Taking my last breath

I'm just a lonely soldier fighting
In a bloody hopeless war
Don't know what I'm fighting
Who it is or what I'm fighting for

Thought it was for money
Make my fortune now I'm not
So sure
Seem to just have lost my way