

## Mercy Kill

Apoptygma Berzerk

Tell it to my face  
Stab me while you can  
You rip my heart open  
And so we crash-land again

Stumbling forward  
Just a heart of gold  
And a fist of glass  
And so on it goes  
The sharpest tool kills the fainthearted fool

Not so long ago...

Just blame it all on me  
Would be better off being a dead man  
Lay it all on me  
Destroy me while you still can

Not so long ago it backfired and you ran  
In search of higher love and a new beginning  
Now your still dwelling on the past  
I`m telling you "come on, I would still take a bullet for you"

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