

# Mercy

Ari Hest

I met a man responsible  
For an unforgivable crime  
We were at a bar and he said to me  
I'm out, I've done my time

But you know I will always be begging for mercy

A few seats down at the corner of the bar  
Sat a mother of two  
She said she'd given up her babies for  
To start her life anew  
All that we've done we hang on to  
All that we've done we belong to  
All that we've done carries on

Now I feel like the lucky one  
Unlike how I felt before  
Cause thankfully what I've done wrong,  
The guilt I can ignore

You know I won't be beggin for  
I won't be asking for  
I won't be desperate for mercy

All that we've done carries on