

My Mercy

Coal Chamber

When I die I'll die with my mercy, when she cries
I'll cry with her, in my life
See I've loved an angel
My mercy my mercy
Such a glance, the softest of skin
Wax dripping, so paper thin
Remember oils, positions of plenty
Well this memory, how it still haunts me
We are love
We are love
When I die, I'll die with my mercy
And when she cries, I'll cry with her
And in my life, see I've loved an angel
My mercy eternal to me
We are love, we are made of many
We are two, we are made of few
You've taken my life and left me to blame
You will never understand the shame
I will die for my mercy, can't you see
Eternally eternally
We are love, we are made of many
We are two, we are made of few
We are made of few