

MERCY

John Cale

Lives do matter
Lives don't matter
Wolves getting ready

Wolves getting ready
They're gonna buy more guns
Rolling around in the snow and the mud
Lights exploding above

Colder, colder, colder, cold

The celebration started early
Everybody was upset
Couldn't find a way to stop it
With so many left for dead

I'm looking for mercy, more and more

Colder, colder, colder, cold

Lives do matter
Lives don't matter
Nothing, nothing at all

Days and days were spent in anger
Nights were filled with lust
Lift me up and show me mercy
Now everybody's upset

Lift me up, lift me up

Mercy, mercy
Have mercy, mercy

Mercy, mercy, mercy on me

Waiting, waiting
Please have mercy on me
Lift me up, lift me up
Lift me up, lift me up

Mercy, mercy one more time