

## Mercy

Masked Wolf

Fuck who you came with (fuck 'em), all these guns be blazing (blazing)  
I told 'em this is war now, remember all your training (word)  
My chamber waiting, no time for patience  
Front-line slaughter, lines we craving, true marauder, I get to raving  
I want the blood, slice with a blade, marks on my face, fight for the days  
They run away, keep up the chase, do not behave, I am enraged  
This my last hope, drawing all measures (word), crash course, I leave your treasure (word)  
Mad dog, keep your head up, fight night, now or never (ay)

I told 'em I'd fight for this, I told 'em I'd die for this  
This that wrong or right, but I like that righteousness  
Through all the tiredness, throw me into that fire pit  
Flames rise and at times I get lost in my environment

RIP, I'm 'bout to go  
God have mercy on my soul

From the top of the sky, parachute and I'm pulling the line  
Overseeing the battlefield, I'm the general, my war cry  
Louder than ever, I'm 'bout to endeavor, I got my troops, we lighter than feathers  
Moving through trenches, breaking the fences, bullets fly, we sending a message (message)  
No Morse code needed, we fight and we bleeding (bleeding)  
Through all the seasons, they tried to break me like we talking treason (yes sir)  
We on a rush 'cause we don't miss and that's a must  
'Cause if we miss, then we turn to dust, throwing fists, we take the punch, mmh ay

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