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I've got that feeling in my gut
Because Lord I know that I messed up
And no one, yes no one would hear my call
These last few years a living hell
I feel so lost though I can't tell
If no one, yes no one would feel my fall
And so my only hope is:
Mercy ya Rahman (O Most Gracious One)!
Mercy ya Raheem (O Most Merciful One)!
Rabbee (My Lord) have mercy on me!
Mercy ya Rahman!
Mercy ya Raheem!
Rabbee have mercy on me!
Tired of this never ending fight
Can't seem to do anything right
And I wonder how much my heart can bend
Dark thoughts are sinking in my head
I'm wide awake but I feel dead
And I wonder, yes I wonder when will it'll end
And so my only hope is:
Mercy ya Rahman!
Mercy ya Raheem!
Rabbee have mercy on me!
Mercy ya Rahman!
Mercy ya Raheem!
Rabbee have mercy on me!
I'm feeling nothing left to give this world, so cold and harden
Lord, I know you're closer than the my veins and with the broke
n hearted
Yeah!
Mercy ya Rahman!
Mercy ya Raheem!
Rabbee have mercy on me!
Mercy ya Rahman!
Mercy ya Raheem!
Rabbee have mercy on me!
Mercy ya Rahman!
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Mercy ya Raheem!

Rabbee have mercy on me!