

## Mercy Down

James Shayfer

There's a dead canary in the coal mine  
And a lamb's head growing from a grapevine  
There's an old man laughing in the backyard  
Catching crooks and crickets in the bell jar  
I've been waiting for my woman to relieve me  
But she's outside climbing on the oak tree  
There's a dead canary in the coal mine  
And a lamb's head growing from a grapevine  
Growing from a grapevine

Hey, it's getting biblical now  
You better pick your weapons up and throw your mercy down  
Hey, it's getting mythical now  
You better pick your weapons up  
And throw your mercy  
Throw your mercy down  
Throw your mercy down

There's a madman tapping at the window  
With a pocket full of innuendo  
There's a joker poking at the doorbell  
And a sparrow drowning in the inkwell  
I've been waiting for my lover to relieve me  
But they're outside swinging from the oak tree  
Swinging from the oak tree

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You better pick your weapons up and throw your mercy down  
Hey, it's getting mythical now  
You better pick your weapons up  
And throw your mercy  
Throw your mercy down

There's a tyrant on the throne  
And a clown on every screen  
Compelling us to stay at home  
In this low grade fear between  
But we're gathering our strength  
We're becoming less afraid  
There is hope for us in this  
Unholy mess we've made

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