

# Mercy Mercy

The Glorious Sons

I ran my four horses to their death  
I watched them take their last breath  
Mercy, mercy  
I'm sick of my war  
Won't do me like you've done before

I'm not the same  
I'm not insane  
I'm not a hateful thing  
Now in the acid rain  
I was never as mad as I thought I was  
I had to work so hard to hold that grudge

I ran my four horses to their death  
I watched them take their last breath  
Mercy, mercy  
I'm sick of my war  
Won't do me like you've done before

I keep this pain  
It's a crying shame  
That the games we play  
Have pretty names  
I was never as mad as I thought I was  
I had to work so hard to hold that grudge

I ran my four horses to their death  
I watched them take their last breath  
Mercy, mercy  
I'm sick of my war  
Won't do me like you've done before  
I watched that Spanish wine hit your lips  
I think you're playing your tricks  
Mercy, mercy, I'm sick of my war  
Won't do me like you've done before

You take it to me and I come back for more  
Won't do me like you've done before  
You take it to me and I come back for more, yeah  
You won't do me like you've done before

I watched that Spanish wine  
Hit your lips, I think you're playing your tricks  
Mercy, mercy  
I'm sick of my war  
Won't do me like you've done before