

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

02/05/2026

Mercy

Par IAMX

Album : Live In Warsaw (Limited Edition)

Mercy, well, I melt in the kiss by the words

And the whispers you sing me

Mercy, and I'm frail in the kill by submission

And will that you bring me

Mercy, when I'm nothing but ego

You slap me to let go and sleep free

Now I sleep free

You're my toy box, you're my memories

When I smell your skin you just make my whole world weep

I'm at your feet, I'm at your feet

Mercy, when the gray turns to black

And the waves on my back, you make me smile

Mercy, is the trauma no martyr

You crush into pleasure and downtown

Mercy, it's the shining of you

That just breaks me in two like a lifeline

You're my lifeline

And I'm the idiot to your poetry

When you burn and bleach

Everything and all I need

Is at your feet, is at your feet

Mercy, are the licks and the lips of temptation

Just tricks, not for playing

Mercy, are you the camera suck

Gun slut to headphone fuck holes in my being

Mercy, are you everything

Which put the sex into bitch or just faking?

Do you fake it?

So I celebrate your chemistry

If you bond with me

I could make your whole world sweet

I'm on my knees, on my knees

On my knees, on my knees

On my knees, on my knees