

Mercy Arms

Birds of Tokyo

I can see coal machines, wires and tiny plugs
Telling you to breathe on time, helping you hold a pulse
If I could take away what's got you lying still under the chemicals
Believe me I will try; if you need me I'll be like a sentinel

I can feel the frustration swim in your blood
I can see you're still here, your heart won't give up
(I keep the radio on, I keep the radio on)
Everyday brings you closer to the grave
(I keep the radio on, I keep the radio on)
No more waiting for life to slip away
(I keep the radio on, I keep the radio on)
Stop with your deliberation
Is this your return to mercy arms?

You're in a fight with time, it's pulling you limb from limb
Trying to test all you've got, how much you want to live
It sounded like you said something like I don't want to go there and fight, save yourself
Even though you're not alone, you must do this on your own, there's no-one else

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The return to mercy arms...

I'll wait 'til you wake up...