

Inch By Inch

Have Mercy

I hung myself with my own strings.
I counted her fingers through her rings.
I am here for the beautiful things.
She said, "I love the way that boy sings"

I felt the warmth of your skin and asking myself,
"Where do I begin?"
Don't you know I'm made from sin?
She moved closer, inch by inch

I fear I've lost myself, forgot the meaning of true wealth.
But hey, I've got my family and my health!
I forgot all the feelings that I felt when I'm with you.

I don't want your pity, your fake smiling teeth
I just want someone to love me.