

# Have Mercy Lord

Phil Keaggy

Don't you just hate the sweet smell of success,  
When every one night stand is a band-aid on loneliness,  
Dicing with death, enslaved in a trance,  
Since we're walking on thin ice then we might as well  
dance.

You don't know how good it feels  
When my heart breaks down and screams  
Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord,  
Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord.

Don't you jack me up so I'm king for a day  
Then you bring me down to my knees I'm saying  
Hit the breaks I'm in a state of shock,  
Stop the world I want to get off.

You don't know how good it feels  
When my heart breaks down and screams  
Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord,  
Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord.

When Thy kingdom come and Thy will be done,  
How can we look at our brother down the barrel of a gun.  
You see I'm living proof, ain't no truth in the lie  
That I'm dying to live and I'm living to die.

You don't know how good it feels  
When my heart breaks down and screams  
Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord,  
Have mercy Lord, have mercy Lord.