

Mercy is Asleep at the Wheel

The Movieline

Suburbs in search of a city.
Did you ever get there? 'Cause I waited for you.
I gave you three trains, did you ever get on?
Or are you still getting off on turning the screw?

Mercy is asleep at the wheel.
The rest of us are just hanging on.
Mercy is asleep at the wheel.
Crashing through common sense,
Colliding with the past, when will you come around?
Mercy is asleep at the wheel.

Cities in search of a heart.
No one ever found one and it's tearing us all apart.
Is your conscience still waking up?
Our will is iron, 'til it's rust.

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Colliding with the past, when will you come around?
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Lay your flowers on me,
I won't make a sound.
Lower me soft and slow.
I can see it now, I'm not alone.

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The rest of us are just hanging on.
Mercy is asleep at the wheel.
Crashing through common sense,
Colliding with the past, when will you come around?
Mercy is asleep at the... wheel.