

Haunted

"Done"

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Love is stronger than all
We can cry and pretend
But we know there's something real
Some men say we're born into sin
But sin is an accusation
We're born free from the first breath to the last
And you should carry your head high
'Cause I'm done digging myself deeper
Done looking for escape
Done playing games
Your validation's not worth my time
Everything must die, you can't shake it
For all the petty shameful games we played
The sweetness of debauchery
Somehow left me cold and broken
Somehow left me thinking of you
Properly sedated, medicated
Pliant and controlled
Finger-lickin' hooker-tricks
Won't get you very far
Out here things are becoming real
Out here I found a way to break the fear
I'm done digging myself deeper
Done looking for escape
Done playing games
Your validation's not worth my time
Yes, I'm done digging myself deeper
Done looking for escape
Done playing games
Your validation's not worth my time
One of these days

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