

# The 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

