

## What Have I Done

Kittie

These tears I've cried a thousand  
I'm slowly losing ground  
Oh, what have I done?  
Oh, a setting sun  
Oh, what have I done?  
Oh, a setting sun  
In silence Cold December  
Just barely treading water  
If to live is to suffer,  
I have lived a thousand lives  
Over and over, had my happiness denied  
Lifeless and soulless and  
loveless and hopeless  
A pathetic mess in a heap on the floor  
I am the catalyst,  
destroyer of my own world