

## Done

## The Haunted

Love is stronger than all  
We can cry and pretend  
But we know there's something real

Some men say we're from the first breath to the last  
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 pretty shameful games we played...  
The sweetness of debauchery  
Somehow left me cold & broken  
Somehow left me thinking of you  
Properly sedated, medicated, pliant and controlled  
Finger-likin' 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