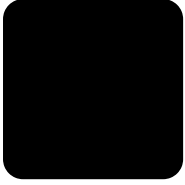


# What I've done – Linkin Park

In this farewell,  
There's no blood,  
There's no alibi  
'Cause I've drawn regret,  
From the truth,  
Of a thousand lies  
So let mercy come,  
And wash away...  
What I've Done  
I'll face myself,  
To cross out what I've become  
Erase myself,  
And let go of what I've done  
Put to rest,  
What you thought of me  
While I clean this slate,  
With the hands,  
Of uncertainty  
So let mercy come,  
And wash away...  
What I've Done  
I'll face myself,  
To cross out what I've become  
Erase myself,  
And let go of what I've done  
For What I've Done  
I'll start again,  
And whatever pain may come  
Today this ends,  
I'm forgiving what I've done  
I'll face myself,  
To cross out what I've become  
Erase myself,  
And let go of what I've done  
What I've done  
Forgiving What I've Done



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych