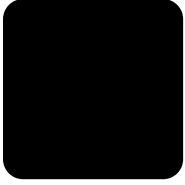


What I've done – Linkin Park

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