

## Done...

Madball

my memories of better days still stand in my way  
because no matter what i say i still play your game.  
the frustration of wanting things that you cant see.  
and its hurting you but its killing me,  
its feeding my disbelief.  
and i take back all that ive done.  
i cant take back, whats done is done.  
ive seen the pain in your face,  
the pain in your eyes.  
its no surprise to me,  
i see what ive done wrong.  
no sense in holdin on,  
now standin side by side,  
i hope i tried.  
i realize its the end of our time,  
the end of our lives together.  
now theres no words left for me to say cuz i know that things w  
ont change.  
and theres nothin left to rearrange,  
all thats left is the memory.  
i cant take back all that ive done.  
and theres nothin left for me to say because whats done is done