

Mina, What I've Done

In this farewell
There is no blood
There is 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 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