

## Damage

Kiana Ledé

Made your bed, go lay in it  
Blowing up my line 'cause you're craving it now  
Only missing what you had because it's gone  
Took your number outta my favorites  
Promise you this time I ain't playing around  
Your sweet nothings won't find a home

I give the coldest shoulder  
'Cause convos only bring you closure  
And it's the last thing I think you deserve  
My silence takes all your composure  
It's funny how you wanna talk things over but

Don't you think you've done enough damage?  
Enough damage  
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Enough damage

Don't forget  
You're the one  
Who made the  
Decision for us  
Reminiscing  
On all the times  
You told me I was doing too much

So I follow your lead  
Never cared 'bout my needs, so I  
Cater to myself, oh, like  
You would over and over

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