

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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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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