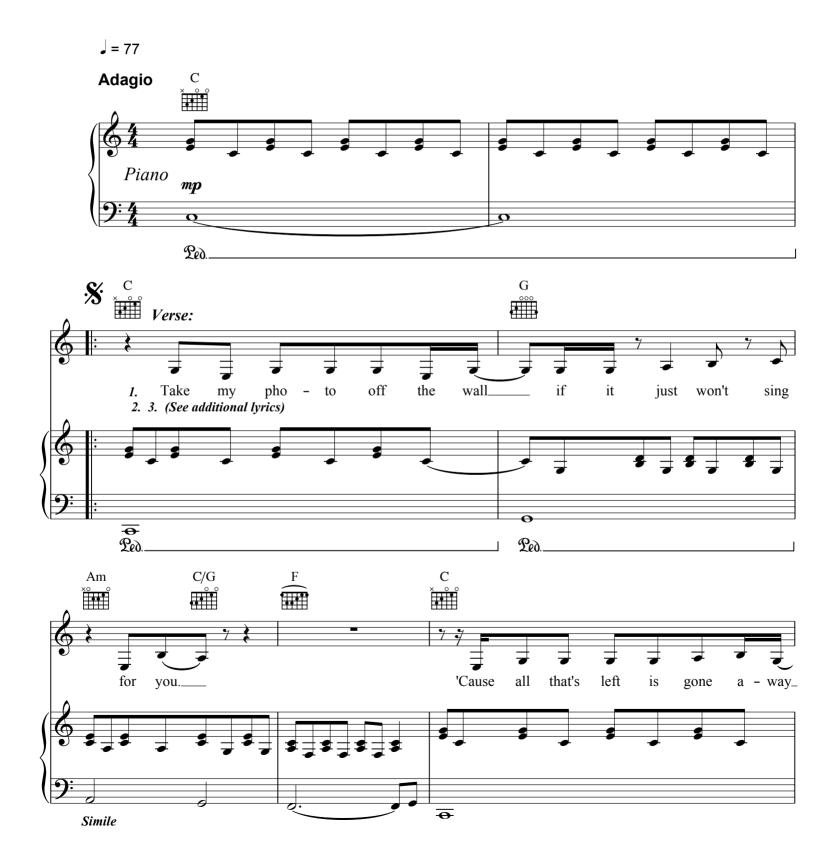
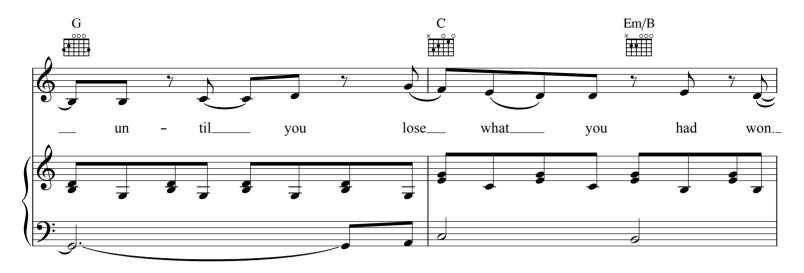
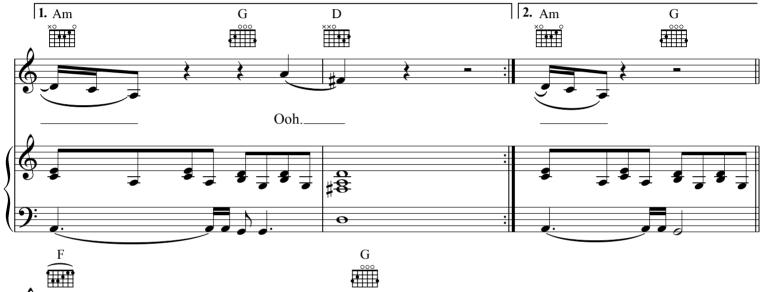
Look what you've done

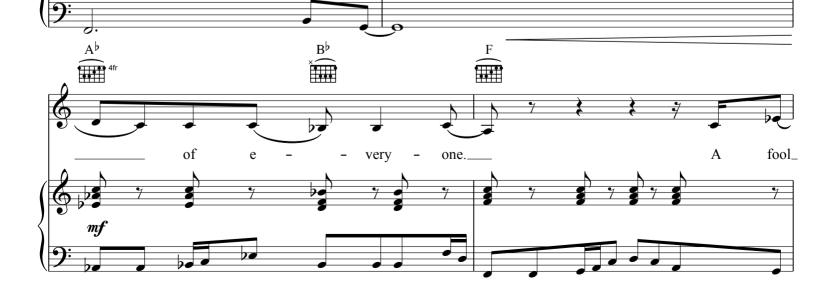


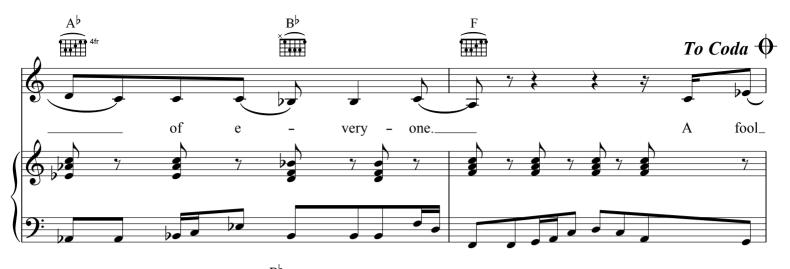


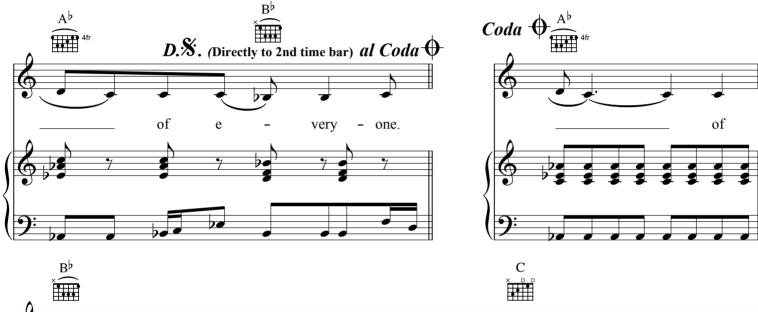


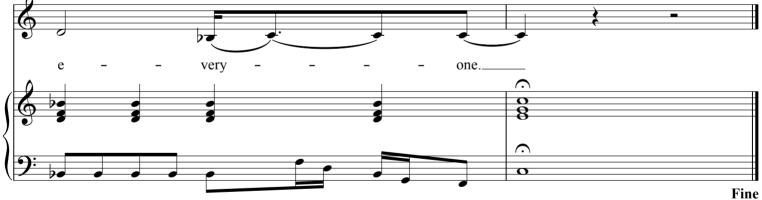












(Additional lyrics)

Verse 2:

Give me back my point of view 'cause I just can't think for you, I can hardly hear you say "What should I do?", well you choose. *Verse 3:* Take my photo off the wall if it just won't sing for you. 'Cause all that's left has gone away and there's nothing there for you to do.