

# Divisions

## Umphrey's McGee

What have I done? What have I done?  
Above the grave of a stranger  
These words were never heard  
I put my feet in the shoes of another man  
You were wronged, let down and defeated  
Death cheated and played you like a fool  
I should have built a tower to hold you high  
Should have built a tower to hold you high  
(I died, I died)

I died inside when I, when I  
When I cut You down  
Death has come to destroy  
Defeat shows its face  
I failed You, I threw You away  
I cut You down, I cut, I failed You  
I threw You away, I threw You away  
I threw You away, I failed You

Sometimes I need to hit a little harder  
Sometimes I need to speak a little quieter  
I made you carry the casket of an innocent man  
When it should have been me, it should have been me  
Oh God, I'm speaking to You  
You said we are redeemed  
Oh God, I'm speaking to You  
You said we are set free, You said  
We are the weak  
The pain is the devourer, the devourer  
We are the weak  
The pain is the devourer, it's devouring me  
I said, we are the weak  
The pain is the devourer, it's devouring me  
Forgive me

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