

## Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!	The preservation of the (13) in me
So effusive fade	Psychosocial, psychosocial
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant	Psychosocial, psychosocial
The reckoning, the sickening	The limits of the dead
Back at your subversion	The limits of the dead
Pseudo-sacred (1) before dawn	The (14) of the dead
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!	The limits of the dead
Then fill your mouth (2) all the (3)	Fate! (15) catch this lie (psychosocial)
you will save	I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)
Sinking in, getting smaller again	Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!	Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)
And the rain will kill us all	If it's something (16) (psychosocial)
Throw (4) (5) the	Is this (17) you want? (psychosocial)
wall	I'm not the only one!
But no-one else can see	And the (18) (19) kill us all
The preservation of the martyr in me	Throw ourselves against the wall
Psychosocial, psychosocial	But no one (20) can see
Psychosocial, psychosocial	The preservation of the (21) in me
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay	And the rain (22) kill us all
But we're the devil filth, the (6) death gone	Throw ourselves against the wall
mad	But no one else can see
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?	The preservation of the (23) in me
The (7) was all we had!	The limits of the dead
Who needs another mess, we could start over	The limits of the dead
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!	
Now there's (8) emptiness, burn elicit self threat	
I (9) we're done, I'm not the (10) one!	
And the (11) will (12) us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no-one else can see	

- 1. sick
- 2. with
- 3. money
- 4. ourselves
- 5. against
- 6. secret
- 7. hate
- 8. only
- 9. think
- 10. only
- 11. rain
- 12. kill
- 13. martyr
- 14. limits
- 15. Cannot
- 16. secret
- 17. what
- 18. rain
- 19. will
- 20. else
- 21. martyr
- 22. will
- 23. martyr

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