

## Fill in the gaps

The preservation of the martyr in me

I did my time, and I want out	d.
So (1)	fade
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant	
The reckoning, the sickening	
Back at your subversion	
Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn	
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!	
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save	
Sinking in, getting smaller again	
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no-one else can see	
The preservation of the martyr in me	
Psychosocial, psychosocial	
Psychosocial, psychosocial	
Oh, there are cracks in the (2) we lay	
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad	
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?	
The hate was all we had!	
Who needs another mess, we could (3) over	
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!	
Now there's (4)	emptiness, burn elicit
(5) threat	
I think we're done, I'm not the only one!	
And the rain will (6) us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no-one else can see	

Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial	
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial	
The limits of the dead	
The (7) of the dead	
The limits of the dead	
The limits of the dead	
Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)	
've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)	
Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)	
Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)	
f it's something secret (psychosocial)	
s this what you want? (psychosocial)	
'm not the only one!	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no one else can see	
The preservation of the martyr in me	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no one (8) can see	
The preservation of the martyr in me	
Γhe (9) of the dead	
Γhe limits of the dead	



## 1. effusive

- 2. road
- 3. start
- 4. only
- 4. only 5. self
- 6. kill
- 7. limits
- 8. else
- 9. limits

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