

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was addicted to (1) touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The (2) of decay
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I (3) you were wrong
You (4) pain your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words cover me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You only (5) up as last
I still think of you

## Fill in the gaps

And I (6) you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own (7) enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still (8) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I (9) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



- 1. your
- 2. decadence
- 3. know
- 4. made
- 5. give
- 6. know
- 7. worst
- 8. think
- 9. still

## Fill in the gaps