

Fill in the gaps

| I did my time, and I want out! |
|-------------------------------------------------------|
| So (1) fade |
| It doesn't cut, this (2) 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 (3) 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 road 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 (4) mess, we could start over |
| Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong! |
| Now there's only emptiness, burn (5) self |
| threat |
| I think we're done, I'm not the only one! |
| And the rain (6) kill us all |
| Throw ourselves (7) the wall |
| Rut no-one else can see |

The preservation of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial The limits of the dead Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial) I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial) Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial) Can't (8)_____ the killing idea (psychosocial) If it's something secret (psychosocial) Is this what you want? (psychosocial) 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 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 The (9)_____ of the dead

The limits of the dead



- 1. effusive
- 2. soul
- 3. rain
- 4. another
- 5. elicit
- 6. will
- 7. against
- 8. stop
- 9. limits

Fill in the gaps