

Wish I was too dead to cry
My self-affliction fades
Stones to (1) at my creator
Masochists to which I cater
You don't need to bother
I don't (2) to be
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds
Wish I was too dead to care
If indeed I (3) at all
Never had a voice to protest
So you fed me **** to digest
I wish I had a reason
My flaws are open season
For this, I gave up trying
One good turn deserves my dying
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
I'll (4) slipping farther
But (5) I (6) on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead of lived
A (7) hides my face
Shell forgotten
With its memories
Diaries left
With cryptic entries
And you don't need to bother
I don't (8) to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on
(But once I (9) on)
I'll never live down my deceit



Fill in the gaps

- 1. throw
- 2. need
- 3. cared
- 4. keep
- 5. once
- 6. hold
- 7. zombie
- 8. need
- 9. hold