

Wish I was too dead to cry My self-affliction fades Stones to throw at my creator Masochists to which I cater You don't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to bother I don't need to be I'll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 cared at all Never had a voice to protest So you fed me \*\*\*\* to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 keep slipping farther But (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead of lived
A zombie hides my face
Shell forgotten
With its memories
Diaries left
With cryptic entries
And you don't (5) to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But (6) 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 (7) on
(But (8) I hold on)
l'll never (9) (10) my deceit



- 1. need
- 2. keep
- 3. open
- 4. once
- 5. need
- 6. once
- 7. hold
- 8. once
- 9. live
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps