

Wish I was too (1)	to cry	
My self-affliction fades		
Stones to throw at my creator	r	
Masochists to which I cater		
You don't need to bother		
I don't need 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 cared at all		
Never had a voice to protest		
So you fed me (2)	to digest	
I wish I had a reason		
My flaws are open season		
For this, I gave up trying		
One good turn (3)		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 (5) hides my face		
Shell forgotten		
With its memories		
Diaries left		
With cryptic entries		
And you don't need to bother		
I don't (6) to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll (7) slipping farther		
But (8) I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		
You don't (9) 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 hold on)		
I'll (10) live down my deceit		



- 1. dead
- 2. ****
- 3. deserves
- 4. once
- 5. zombie
- 6. need
- 7. keep
- 8. once
- 9. need
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps