

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 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 (3) I had a reason		
My (4) are open season		
For this, I gave up trying		
One (5) turn deserves my dying		
You don't need to bother		
I don't need to be		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But once I (6) on		

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (7)	instead of lived	
A zombie hides my face		
Shell forgotten		
With its memories		
Diaries left		
With (8)	entries	
And you don't need to bother		
I don't need to be		
(I don't (9)	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 hold on)		
I'll never live down my deceit		



- 1. throw 2. keep
- 3. wish
- 4. flaws
- 5. good
- 6. hold
- 7. died
- 8. cryptic
- 9. need

Fill in the gaps