

## Fill in the gaps

The preservation of the martyr in me

I did my time, and I want out! So effusive fade It doesn't cut, this soul 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 rain will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no-one else can see The (1)\_ \_\_ of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay But we're the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ filth, the secret (3)\_\_\_\_\_ gone mad This is nothing new, but would we kill it all? The hate was all we had! Who needs another mess, we could start over Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!

Now there's only emptiness, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ elicit self threat

I think we're done, I'm not the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ one!

And the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall

But no-one else can see

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 (7) are giving out (psychosocial
Can't stop the (8) idea (psychosocia
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 (9) 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 (10) of the dead
The limits of the dead



## 1. preservation

- 2. devil
- 3. death
- 4. burn
- 5. only
- 6. rain
- 7. lies
- 8. killing
- 9. ourselves
- 10. limits

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