

You got high off my devotion
We (1) as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was addicted to your touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you (2) wrong
I still (3) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words cover me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You only give up as last
I still think of you
And all the (4) you put me through

Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (5) now, I (6) you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You (7) picked me up to bring me down, down,
down
I still (8) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I (9) you were wrong



1. caught

- 2. were
- 3. think
- 4. sh*t
- 5. know
- 6. know
- 7. only
- 8. think
- 9. know

Fill in the gaps