

Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion			And I know you were wrong
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,			I still think of you
We caught as you crutch			•
Black, some sick of potion			And all the sh*t you put me through
I was (1)	to your touch		And I know now, I know you were wrong
Carried (2)	(3)	_ the	Dark clouds follow you around
(4) way			Your own worst enemy
Had the burden of hate			You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
The decadence of decay			I still think of you
I still think of you			And all the sh*t you put me through
And all the sh*t you put me through			And I know you were wrong
And I know you were wrong			I still think of you
I still think of you			And all the sh*t you put me through
And all the sh*t you put me through			And I know now, I know you were wrong
And I know now, I know you were wrong			I still (7) of you
You made pain your lover			And all the sh*t you put me through
Infidelity not discrete		And I know you (8) wrong	
I knew you (5) another			I still think of you
How could I compete?			And all the sh*t you put me through
Abusive words cover me like dust			And I know now, I know you were wrong
I (6) to know	for sure		
You only give up as last			
I still think of you			
And all the sh*t you put me through			



1. addicted

- 2. your
- 3. weight
- 4. misplaced
- 5. found
- 6. waited
- 7. think
- 8. were

Fill in the gaps