

You got high off my devotion We caught 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 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 You made (1)_____ your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you (2)_____ another How (3)_____ I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust I waited to know for sure You only (4)____ up as last I still think of you And all the sh*t you put me through

Fill in the gaps



- 1. pain
- 2. found
- 3. could
- 4. give
- 5. know
- 6. still
- 7. Your
- 8. still
- 9. think
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps

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