

## Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some (1) 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 (2) you (3) wrong
7 ind 1 in 10 in 1
You made pain your lover
You made pain your lover
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete?
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust
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

And I (4) you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (5) now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own (6) enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you
And all the (7) you put me through
And I (8) 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 (9) wrong
I (10) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



- 1. sick
- 2. know
- 3. were
- 4. know
- 5. know 6. worst
- 7. sh\*t
- 8. know
- 9. were
- 10. still

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