

Wish I was too dead to cry My self-affliction fades Stones to throw at my creator Masochists to which I cater You don't need to bother I don't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to be I'll keep (2)\_\_\_\_\_ farther But once I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds Wish I was too dead to care If indeed I cared at all Never had a voice to protest So you fed me \*\*\*\* to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are (3)\_\_\_\_\_ season For this, I gave up trying One good turn deserves my dying You don't need to bother I don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to be I'll (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ farther

But once I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died (7)	of lived
A zombie hides my face	
Shell forgotten	
With its memories	
Diaries left	
With cryptic entries	
And you don't need to bother	
I don't need to be	
(I don't (8) to be)	
I'll keep slipping farther	
But once I hold on	
I won't let go 'til it bleeds	
You don't need to bother	
I don't need to be	
(I don't need to be)	
I'll keep slipping farther	
But (9) I hold on	
(But (10) I hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit	



- 1. need
- 2. slipping
- 3. open
- 4. need
- 5. keep
- 6. slipping
- 7. instead
- 8. need
- 9. once
- 10. once

## Fill in the gaps