

Wish I was too dead to cry

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

My self-affliction fades Stones to throw at my creator Masochists to which I cater You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds Wish I was too (1)__ ___ 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 open season For this, I gave up trying One good (2)_____ deserves my dying You don't (3)_____ to bother I don't (4)_____ to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (5)	instead o	of lived
A (6)	_ 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 need to be)		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But once I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bl	eeds	
You don't (7)	to both	er
I don't need to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll keep (8)		farthe
But once I hold on		
(But (9)	l hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. dead
- 2. turn
- 3. need
- 4. need
- 5. died
- 6. zombie
- 7. need
- 8. slipping
- 9. once