

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 need to be I'll (1)_____ slipping farther But once I (2)_____ 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 open season For this, I gave up trying One good turn deserves my dying You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I (3)____ I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps



- 1. keep
- 2. hold
- 3. hold
- 4. need
- 5. once
- 6. need
- 7. need
- 8. keep
- 9. down

Fill in the gaps