

Wish I was too (1) to cry
My self-affliction fades
Stones to (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) I had a reason
My flaws are open season
For this, I gave up trying
One good (5) deserves my dying
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
I'll keep slipping farther
I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on

Fill in the gaps

vvisn i a died instead 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 need 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 (6) I (7) on
(But once I (8) on)
I'll (9) live down my deceit



- 1. dead
- 2. throw
- 3. hold
- 4. wish
- 5. turn
- 6. once
- 7. hold
- 8. hold
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps