

Fill in the gaps

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 (3) to digest
I wish I had a reason
My flaws are open season
For this, I gave up trying
One (4) (5) deserves my dying
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on

farther
on)



- 1. keep
- 2. hold
- 3. ****
- 4. good
- 5. turn
- 6. slipping
- 7. hold
- 8. once
- 9. hold

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