

## Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion	And I (7) you were wrong
We caught as you crutch	I still think of you
Black, some sick of potion	And all the sh*t you put me through
I was addicted to your touch	And I know now, I know you were wrong
Carried your weight the misplaced way	Dark clouds follow you around
Had the burden of hate	Your own worst enemy
The decadence of decay	You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down.
I still think of you	I still think of you
And all the (1) you put me through	And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong	And I know you were wrong
I still (2) of you	I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through	And all the (8) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong	And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain (3) lover	I (9) think of you
Infidelity not discrete	And all the sh*t you put me through
I knew you found another	And I know you were wrong
How could I compete?	I still think of you
(4) (5) (6) me	And all the (10) you put me through
like dust	And I know now, I know you were wrong
I waited to know for sure	
You only give up as last	
I still think of you	
And all the sh*t you put me through	



- 1. sh\*t
- 2. think
- 3. your
- 4. Abusive
- 5. words
- 6. cover
- 7. know
- 8. sh\*t
- 9. still
- 10. sh\*t

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