

You got high off my devotion We caught as you crutch Black, some sick of potion I was addicted to your touch Carried your weight the misplaced way Had the burden of hate The decadence of decay I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know you were wrong I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_ of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know now, I know you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ wrong You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you found another How could I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust I waited to know for sure You only give up as last I still (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of you And all the sh\*t you put me through

## Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong

I still (6) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
(7) clouds follow you around
Your own (8) enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (9) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



## 1. still

- 2. think
- 3. were
- 4. knew
- 5. think
- 6. think
- 7. Dark
- 8. worst
- 9. sh\*t

## Fill in the gaps