

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was addicted to (1) touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The (2) of decay
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
You made pain (3) lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew 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 think of you
And all the (4) you put me through

## Fill in the gaps

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
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only (5) 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 (6) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (7) you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (8) now, I know you were wrong



- 1. your
- 2. decadence
- 3. your
- 4. sh\*t
- 5. picked
- 6. were
- 7. know
- 8. know

## Fill in the gaps