

Wish I was too dead to cry			
My self-affliction fades			
Stones to (1) at my creator			
Masochists to which I cater			
You don't (2) to bother			
I don't (3) to be			
I'll keep slipping farther			
But once I hold on			
I won't let go 'til it bleeds			
Wish I was too (4) to care			
If (5) I (6) at all			
Never had a (7) to protest			
So you fed me **** to digest			
I wish I had a reason			
My flaws are open season			
For this, I gave up trying			
One good turn deserves my dying			
You don't need to bother			
I don't (8) to be			
I'II (9) farther			
But once I hold on			

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died (11)		of lived	
A zombie (12) 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 (13) slip	ping farther		
But once I hold on			
I won't let go 'til it bleeds			
You don't (14)	to bother		
I don't (15) to be			
(I don't (16)	_ to be)		
l'II (17) (18	8)	farther	
But once I hold on			
(But once I hold on)			
l'll (19)	(20)	down my deceit	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. throw
- 2. need
- 3. need
- 4. dead
- 5. indeed
- 6. cared
- 7. voice
- 8. need
- 9. keep
- 10. slipping
- 11. instead
- 12. hides
- 13. keep
- 14. need
- 15. need
- 16. need
- 17. keep
- 18. slipping
- 19. never
- 20. live