

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 keep slipping farther But once I hold 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 (1)_____ to protest So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason My (2)_____ are open season For this, I gave up trying One (3)_____ turn deserves my dying You don't (4)_____ to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But (5)_____ I hold on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died (6)	of lived
A zombie hides 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 keep slipping farther	
But (7) I (8)	on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds	
You don't need to bother	
I don't need to be	
(I don't need to be)	
I'll keep slipping farther	
But once I hold on	
(But once I hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. voice
- 2. flaws
- 3. good
- 4. need
- 5. once
- 6. instead
- 7. once
- 8. hold