

Cut my (1)_____ into pieces

Fill in the gaps

Nothing's alright, (5) is fine
I'm running and I'm crying
I never realized I was spread too thin
Till it was too late and I was empty within
Hungry, (6) on my chaos and living in sin
Downward spiral, where do i begin
It all started when i lost my mother
No love for myself and no love for another
Searching to (7) a love (8) a higher
level
finding nothing but QUESTIONS AND DEVILS
CHORUS
I can't go on living this way
Repeat First Verse
CHORUS



- 1. life
- 2. fuck
- 3. losing
- 4. somebody
- 5. nothing
- 6. feeding
- 7. find
- 8. upon

Fill in the gaps