

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!		The preservation of the martyr in me		
So effusive fade		Psychosocial, psychosocial		
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant		Psychosocial, psychosocial		
The reckoning, the sickening		The limits of the dead		
Back at your subversion		The limits of the dead		
Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn		The limits of the dead		
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!		The limits of the dead		
Then fill your mouth with all the (1)	you will save	Fate! (8)	_ catch this lie (p	sychosocial)
Sinking in, getting smaller again		I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)		
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the (2) one!		Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)		
And the rain will (3) us all		Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)		
Throw ourselves against the wall		If it's something secret (psychosocial)		
But no-one else can see		Is this what you want? (psychosocial)		
The preservation of the martyr in me		I'm not the only one!		
Psychosocial, psychosocial		And the rain will kill us all		
Psychosocial, psychosocial		Throw ourselves against the wall		
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay		But no one else can see		
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad		The preservation of the martyr in me		
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?		And the rain will kill us all		
The hate was all we had!		Throw ourselves (9)	t	he wall
Who needs another mess, we could (4) over		But no one else can see	е	
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!		The (10)		of the martyr in m
Now there's (5) emptiness, burn (6)		The limits of the dead		
self threat		The limits of the dead		
I think we're done, I'm not the only of	one!			
And the rain will kill us all				
Throw ourselves (7)	the wall			
But no-one else can see				



- 1. money
- 2. only
- 3. kill
- 4. start
- 5. only
- 6. elicit
- 7. against
- 8. Cannot
- 9. against
- 10. preservation

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