

## Fill in the gaps

The preservation of the martyr in me

I did my time, and I want out! So effusive fade It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant The reckoning, the sickening Back at your subversion Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn Go to your deserts, go dig your graves! Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save Sinking in, getting smaller again I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the (1)\_\_\_\_ And the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no-one else can see The preservation of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay But we're the devil filth, the secret (3)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ gone mad This is nothing new, but would we kill it all? The hate was all we had! Who (4)\_\_\_\_\_ another mess, we could start over Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong! Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit (5)\_\_\_\_\_ threat I think we're done, I'm not the only one! And the rain (6)\_\_\_\_\_ kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no-one else can see

The preservation of the martyr in the	
Psychosocial, psychosocial	
Psychosocial, psychosocial	
The limits of the dead	
The limits of the dead	
The limits of the dead	
The (7) of the dead	
Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)	
I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)	
Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)	
Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)	
If it's something (8) (psy	chosocial)
Is (9) what you want? (psych	osocial)
I'm not the only one!	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no one else can see	
The preservation of the martyr in me	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves (10)	the wall
But no one else can see	
The preservation of the martyr in me	
The limits of the dead	
The limits of the dead	



- 1. only
- 2. rain
- 3. death
- 4. needs
- 5. self
- 6. will
- 7. limits
- 8. secret
- 9. this
- 10. against

## Fill in the gaps