

## 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 only one! And the rain will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no-one (1)\_\_\_\_\_ can see The preservation of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Oh, there are cracks in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we lay But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad This is nothing new, but (3) 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, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ elicit (6)\_\_\_\_ threat I think we're done, I'm not the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ one! And the rain will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall

But no-one else can see

Fill in the gaps

The preservation of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial The limits of the dead Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial) I've tried to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you thrice! (psychosocial) Your hurtful lies are (9)\_\_\_\_\_ out (psychosocial) Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial) If it's something secret (psychosocial) Is this (10) you want? (psychosocial) 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 against 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. else
- 2. road
- 3. would
- 4. needs
- 5. burn
- 6. self
- 7. only
- 8. tell
- 9. giving
- 10. what

## Fill in the gaps