

vvisn i was too dead to cry
My self-affliction fades
Stones to (1) at my creator
Masochists to which I cater
You don't need to bother
I don't (2) to be
I'll keep slipping farther
But (3) 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 (4) to protest
So you fed me **** to digest
I wish I had a reason
My flaws are open season
For this, I gave up trying
One good turn deserves my dying
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
I'll keep (5) farther
But once I hold on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

wish i a alea instead of lived	
A zombie (6) my	face
Shell forgotten	
With its memories	
Diaries left	
With cryptic entries	
And you don't need to bother	
I don't (7) to be	
(I don't need to be)	
I'll keep slipping farther	
But once I hold on	
I won't let go 'til it bleeds	
You don't need to bother	
I don't (8) to be	
(I don't need to be)	
I'll keep (9)	_ farther
But once I hold on	
(But once I hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit	



1. throw

- 2. need
- 3. once
- 4. voice
- 5. slipping
- 6. hides
- 7. need
- 8. need
- 9. slipping

Fill in the gaps