

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

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead of lived	
A (6) hides my face	
Shell forgotten	
With its memories	
Diaries left	
With cryptic entries	
And you don't need to bother	
I don't need to be	
(I don't need to be)	
I'll (7) 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)	
l'II (9) (10)	farthe
But once I hold on	
(But once I hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit	



- 1. wish
- 2. gave
- 3. deserves
- 4. need
- 5. keep
- 6. zombie
- 7. keep
- 8. need
- 9. keep
- 10. slipping

## Fill in the gaps