

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I gave up trying One good turn (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ my dying You don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to bother I don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to be I'll keep 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 (5) 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 keep slipping farther
But (6) I hold on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll (7) slipping farther
But (8) I hold on
(But once I (9) on)
I'll never live (10) my decei



- 1. need
- 2. deserves
- 3. need
- 4. need
- 5. zombie
- 6. once
- 7. keep
- 8. once
- 9. hold
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps