

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) (3) my dying
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
I'll keep (4) farther
But once I hold on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Wish I'd died instead of live	ed
A (5) (6)_	my face
Shell forgotten	
With its memories	
Diaries left	
With cryptic entries	
And you don't need to both	er
I don't need 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 need to be	
(I don't need to be)	
l'II (7) (8)	farthe
But once I (9) o	n
(But once I hold on)	
I'll never live down my dece	eit



- 1. cared
- 2. turn
- 3. deserves
- 4. slipping
- 5. zombie
- 6. hides
- 7. keep
- 8. slipping
- 9. hold

Fill in the gaps