

But no-one else can see

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!	The (15) of the
So effusive fade	(16) in me
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant	Psychosocial, psychosocial
The reckoning, the sickening	Psychosocial, psychosocial
Back at (1) subversion	The limits of the dead
Pseudo-sacred sick (2) dawn	The limits of the dead
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!	The limits of the dead
Then fill (3) (4) with all the money	The limits of the dead
you (5) save	Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)
Sinking in, getting (6) again	I've (17) to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!	Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)
And the rain will kill us all	Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)
Throw ourselves against the wall	If it's something (18) (psychosocial)
But no-one else can see	Is this (19) you want? (psychosocial)
The preservation of the (7) in me	I'm not the (20) one!
Psychosocial, psychosocial	And the rain (21) kill us all
Psychosocial, psychosocial	Throw (22) against the wall
Oh, there are cracks in the (8) we lay	But no one else can see
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad	The preservation of the martyr in me
This is nothing new, but would we (9) it all?	And the rain will kill us all
The (10) was all we had!	Throw ourselves against the wall
Who (11) another mess, we could start over	But no one (23) can see
Just (12) me in the (13) and say I'm	The preservation of the martyr in me
wrong!	The (24) of the dead
Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat	The limits of the dead
I think we're done, I'm not the (14) one!	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	

SUB inglés

1. your

- 2. before
- 3. your
- 4. mouth
- 5. will
- 6. smaller
- 7. martyr
- 8. road
- 9. kill
- 10. hate
- 11. needs
- 12. look
- 13. eyes
- 14. only
- 15. preservation
- 16. martyr
- 17. tried
- 18. secret
- 19. what
- 20. only
- 21. will
- 22. ourselves
- 23. else
- 24. limits

Fill in the gaps