

I did my time, and I (1)_____ out! So effusive fade It doesn't cut, this (2)_____ is not so vibrant The reckoning, the sickening Back at your subversion Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn Go to your deserts, go dig (3)_____ graves! Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save Sinking in, getting smaller again I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one! And the rain will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no-one else can see The preservation of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad This is nothing new, but would we kill it all? The (4)_____ was all we had! Who needs another mess, we could start over Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong! Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat I think we're done, I'm not the only one! And the rain will kill us all

Throw ourselves against the wall

But no-one else can see

Fill in the gaps

The preservation of the martyr in me
Psychosocial, psychosocial
Psychosocial, psychosocial
The limits of the dead
Fate! (5) catch this lie (psychosocial)
I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)
Your (6) lies are giving out (psychosocial)
Can't stop the (7) idea (psychosocial)
If it's something secret (psychosocial)
Is this what you want? (psychosocial)
I'm not the only one!
And the rain will kill us all
Throw ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the (8) in me
And the rain will kill us all
Throw ourselves against the wall
But no one (9) can see
The (10) of the martyr in me
The limits of the dead
The limits of the dead



- 1. want
- 2. soul
- 3. your
- 4. hate
- 5. Cannot
- 6. hurtful
- 7. killing
- 8. martyr
- 9. else
- 10. preservation

Fill in the gaps