

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some (1) of potion
I was addicted to your touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I still (2) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you (3) wrong
And I know now, I know you (3) wrong You made pain your lover
, ,,
You made pain your lover
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete?
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust
You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust I waited to (4) for sure

## Fill in the gaps

And I (5) you (6) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (7) you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (8) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I still (9) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you (10) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. sick
- 2. think
- 3. were
- 4. know
- 5. know
- 6. were
- 7. know
- 8. sh\*t
- 9. think
- 10. were