

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was addicted to (1) touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I (2) (3) 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 (4) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
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 (5) for sure
You only give up as last
I (6) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through

Fill in the gaps

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



1. your

- 2. still
- 3. think
- 4. sh*t
- 5. know
- 6. still
- 7. know
- 8. worst
- 9. think
- 10. were

Fill in the gaps