

Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion		And I know you were wrong
We (1) as you crutch		I still think of you
Black, some (2) of potion		And all the sh*t you put me through
I was addicted to your touch		And I know now, I know you were wrong
Carried your weight the (3)	way	Dark clouds follow you around
Had the burden of hate		Your own worst enemy
The decadence of decay		You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you		I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through		And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you (4) wrong		And I know you were wrong
I still think of you		I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through		And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong		And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made (5) your lover		I still think of you
Infidelity not discrete		And all the (8) you put me through
I knew you found another		And I know you were wrong
How could I compete?		I still think of you
(6) words cover me like dust		And all the sh*t you put me through
I waited to know for sure		And I know now, I know you (9) wrong
You only (7) up as last		
I still think of you		
And all the sh*t you put me through		



1. caught

- 2. sick
- 3. misplaced
- 4. were
- 5. pain
- 6. Abusive
- 7. give
- 8. sh*t
- 9. were

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