

You got (1) off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some sick 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 (3) wrong
I (4) think of you
And all the sh*t 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 (5) I compete?
Abusive words cover me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You only give up as last
I still 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 (6) 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 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
I still think of you
And all the (7) you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I (8) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you (10) wrong



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

## Fill in the gaps