

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was (1) to your touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you (2) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain (3) lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words (4) me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You only (5) 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 (6) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark (7) 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 sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still (8) 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. addicted
- 2. were
- 3. your
- 4. cover
- 5. give
- 6. sh*t
- 7. clouds
- 8. think