

Throw ourselves against the wall But no-one (5)_____ can see

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!		The (6)	of the martyr in me
So effusive fade		Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial	
It doesn't cut, (1) soul is not so vibrant		Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial	
The reckoning, the sickening		The (7) of the dead	
Back at your subversion		The limits of the dead	
Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn		The limits of the dead	
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!		The (8)	of the dead
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save		Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)	
Sinking in, getting smaller again		I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)	
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!		Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)	
And the rain will (2) us all		Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)	
Throw ourselves against the wall		If it's something secret (psychosocial)	
But no-one else can see		Is this what you want? (psychosocial)	
The preservation of the martyr in me		I'm not the (9) one!	
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial		And the rain will kill us all	
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial		Throw ourselves against the wall	
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay		But no one else can see	
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad		The preservation of the martyr in me	
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?		And the rain will kill us all	
The (3) was all we had!		Throw ourselves against the wall	
Who needs another mess, we could start over		But no one else can see	
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!		The (10)	of the martyr in me
Now there's only emptiness, burn (4)	self	The limits of the dead	
threat		The limits of the dead	
I think we're done, I'm not the only one!			
And the rain will kill us all			



- 1. this
- 2. kill
- 3. hate
- 4. elicit
- 5. else
- 0.000
- 6. preservation
 7. limits
- 8. limits
- 9. only
- 10. preservation

Fill in the gaps