

## Fill in the gaps

I'll (6)\_\_\_\_\_ myself

There is no blood	
There is no alibi	
'Cause I've (1)	regret
From the truth	
Of a (2)	lies
So let mercy come	
And wash away	
What (3)	done
I'll face myself	
To cross out	
What (4)	become
Erase myself	
And let go of	
What (5)	done
Put to rest	
What you thought of me	
While I clean this slate	
With the hands	
Of uncertainty	
So let mercy come	
And wash away	

In this farewell

What I've done

-		
out		
out		
	become	
Forgiving what I've done		
	out	



- 1. drawn
- 2. thousand
- 3. ľve
- 4. ľve
- 5. ľve
- 6. face
- 7. cross
- 8. cross
- 9. ľve

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