

I did my time, and I want out!

So effusive fade

It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant

The reckoning, the sickening

Back at your subversion

Pseudo-sacred (1)_____ before dawn

Go to (2)_____ deserts, go dig your graves!

Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save

Sinking in, getting smaller again

I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!

And the rain will (3)____ us all

Throw ourselves against the wall

But no-one else can see

The preservation of the martyr in me

Psychosocial, psychosocial

Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial

Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay

But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad

This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?

The hate was all we had!

Who needs another mess, we could start over

Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!

Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat

I think we're done, I'm not the only one!

And the rain will kill us all

Throw ourselves against the wall

But no-one else can see

Fill in the gaps

The preservation of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial The limits of the dead Fate! (4)_____ catch this lie (psychosocial) I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial) Your hurtful (5)_____ are giving out (psychosocial) Can't stop the killing (6)_____ (psychosocial) If it's something secret (psychosocial) Is this (7)_____ you want? (psychosocial) I'm not the only one! And the rain (8)_____ kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no one (9)____ can see The preservation of the martyr in me And the rain will kill us all _____ against the wall Throw (10)____ But no one else can see The preservation of the martyr in me The limits of the dead The limits of the dead



- 1. sick
- 2. your
- 3. kill
- 4. Cannot
- 5. lies
- 6. idea
- 7. what
- 8. will
- 9. else
- 10. ourselves

Fill in the gaps