

rm not a stranger	
No I am yours	
With crippled anger	
And tears that still (1) sore	
A fragile frame aged	
With misery	
And when our eyes meet	
I know you see	
I do not wanna be afraid	
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in	
I'm tired of feeling so numb	
Relief (2) I find it when	
I am cut	
I may seem crazy	
Or painfully shy	
And these (3) wouldn't be so hidder	
If you would just look me in the eye	
I feel alone here and cold here	
Though I don't wanna die	
But the (4) anesthetic that	

Fill in the gaps

Makes me feel (5)	kills inside
I do not wanna be afraid	
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe	e in
I'm tired of feeling so numb	
Relief exists I (6) it when	
I am cut	
(Pain)	
I am not alone	
I am not alone	
I'm not a stranger	
No I am yours	
With (7) anger	
And (8) that still (9)	sore
But I do not wanna be afraid	
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe	e in
I'm tired of feeling so numb	
Relief exists I found it when	
I was cut	



- 1. drip
- 2. exists
- 3. scars
- 4. only
- 5. anything
- 6. find
- 7. crippled
- 8. tears
- 9. drip

Fill in the gaps