

Fill in the gaps

down...

You got high off my devotion	And I know you were wrong
We caught as you crutch	I still think of you
Black, some sick of potion	And all the sh*t you put me through
I was addicted to your touch	And I know now, I know you were wrong
(1) your (2) the misplaced	Dark clouds follow you around
way	Your own (6) enemy
Had the burden of hate	You only picked me up to bring me down, down, d
The decadence of decay	I still think of you
I still (3) of you	And all the sh*t you put me through
And all the (4) you put me through	And I (7) you were wrong
And I know you were wrong	I still think of you
I still think of you	And all the sh*t you put me through
And all the (5) you put me through	And I know now, I know you (8) wrong
And I know now, I know you were wrong	I (9) think of you
You made pain your lover	And all the sh*t you put me through
Infidelity not discrete	And I know you were wrong
I knew you found another	I (10) think of you
How could I compete?	And all the sh*t you put me through
Abusive words cover me like dust	And I know now, I know you were wrong
I waited to know for sure	
You only give up as last	
I still think of you	
And all the sh*t you put me through	



- 1. Carried
- 2. weight
- 3. think
- 4. sh*t
- 5. sh*t
- 6. worst
- 7. know
- 8. were
- 9. still
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps