

Wish I was too dead to cry My self-affliction fades Stones to throw at my creator Masochists to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I cater You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds Wish I was too dead to care If indeed I cared at all Never had a voice to protest So you fed me \*\*\*\* to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I (3)\_\_\_\_ up trying One good turn deserves my dying You don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died (6) of lived
A zombie hides my face
Shell forgotten
With its memories
Diaries left
With cryptic entries
And you don't need to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll keep (7) farther
But once I (8) on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds
You don't (9) to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on
(But once I hold on)
I'll never (10) down my deceit



- 1. which
- 2. once
- 3. gave
- 4. need
- 5. hold
- 6. instead
- 7. slipping
- 8. hold
- 9. need
- 10. live

## Fill in the gaps