

Wish I was too dead to cry		
My self-affliction fades		
Stones to throw at my creator		
Masochists to which I cater		
You don't (1) to bother		
I don't need to be		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But once 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 (2) to protest		
Never had a (2) to protest So you fed me **** to digest		
So you fed me **** to digest		
So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason		
So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season		
So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I gave up trying		
So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I gave up trying One good turn deserves my dying		
So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I gave up trying One good turn deserves my dying You don't (3) to bother		
So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I gave up trying One good turn deserves my dying You don't (3) to bother I don't (4) to be		

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died (5)	of lived	
A zombie (6) 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 (7) slipp	oing farther	
But once I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		
You don't need to bother		
I don't need to be		
(I don't (8)	to be)	
I'll keep slipping farther		
But once I hold on		
(But once I (9)	on)	
l'II (10) I	ive down my deceit	



- 1. need
- 2. voice
- 3. need
- 4. need
- 5. instead
- 6. hides
- 7. keep
- 8. need
- 9. hold
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps