

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 need to bother				
I don't need to be				
I'll (1) slipping farther				
But (2) I hold on				
I won't let go 'til it bleeds				
Wish I was too (3) 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 gave up trying				
One good turn deserves my dying				
You don't need to bother				
I don't need to be				
I'll keep (4) farther				
But once I hold on				
I won't let go 'til it bleeds				

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (5)	(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 slipping farther				
But once I (7) on				
I won't let go 'til it bleeds				
You don't need to bother				
I don't need to be				
(I don't need to be)				
I'll keep (8) farther				
But once I hold on				
(But (9)	I hold on)			
I'll never live down my deceit				



- 1. keep
- 2. once
- 3. dead
- 4. slipping
- 5. died
- 6. instead
- 7. hold
- 8. slipping
- 9. once

Fill in the gaps