

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 keep slipping farther But (1)_____ I (2)____ 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 gave up trying One good turn deserves my dying You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But (3)_____ I hold on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (4)	instead of lived	
A (5)	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 (6)		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 slipping farther		
But once I hold on		
(But once I (8)	on)	
I'll never live down my deceit		



- 1. once
- 2. hold
- 3. once
- 4. died
- 5. zombie
- 6. slipping
- 7. hold
- 8. hold

Fill in the gaps