

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 hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds Wish I was too (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 once I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead 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 (5) 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 (6) slipping farther
But once I hold on
(But once I (7) on)
I'll never live (8) my dece



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. once
- 2. dead
- 3. flaws
- 4. hold
- 5. hold
- 6. keep
- 7. hold
- 8. down