

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out! So effusive fade It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant The reckoning, the sickening Back at your subversion Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn Go to your deserts, go dig your graves! Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save Sinking in, getting smaller again I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one! And the rain will kill us all ____ against the wall Throw (1)_ But no-one else can see The (2)_ _ of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay But we're the devil filth, the secret (3)_____ gone mad This is (4)_ __ new, but would we kill it all? The hate was all we had! Who needs another mess, we could start over Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong! Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat I think we're done, I'm not the only one! And the rain will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no-one else can see

The preservation of the martyr in me Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial The limits of the dead The (5)_____ of the dead The limits of the dead The limits of the dead Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial) I've tried to (6)_____ you thrice! (psychosocial) Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial) Can't stop the (7)____ idea (psychosocial) If it's something secret (psychosocial) Is this what you want? (psychosocial) I'm not the only one! And the rain will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no one (8)_____ can see The preservation of the martyr in me And the rain will kill us all Throw ourselves against the wall But no one else can see The preservation of the martyr in me The limits of the dead The limits of the dead



- 1. ourselves
- 2. preservation
- 3. death
- 4. nothing
- 5. limits
- 6. tell
- 7. killing
- 8. else

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