

But no-one else can see

Fill in the gaps

did my time, and I want out!		The preservation of the martyr in me	
So (1) fade		Psychosocial, psychosocial	
t doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant		Psychosocial, psychosocial	
The reckoning, the sickening		The limits of the dead	
Back at your subversion		The limits of the dead	
Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn		The limits of the dead	
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!		The limits of the dead	
Then (2) your mouth wit	th all the money you	Fate! Cannot (8)	this lie (psychosocial)
(3) save		I've tried to (9) you to	thrice! (psychosocial)
Sinking in, getting smaller again		Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)	
'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!		Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)	
And the rain will kill us all		If it's something secret (psychosocial)	
Throw ourselves (4)	the wall	Is this what you want? (psychol	social)
But no-one else can see		I'm not the only one!	
The (5)	of the martyr in me	And the rain will kill us all	
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial		Throw ourselves (10)	the wall
Psychosocial, psychosocial		But no one else can see	
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay		The preservation of the martyr in me	
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad		And the rain will kill us all	
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?		Throw ourselves against the wall	
The hate was all we had!		But no one else can see	
Who needs another mess, we could start over		The preservation of the martyr in me	
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!		The limits of the dead	
Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat		The limits of the dead	
(6) we're done, I'm not the only one!			
And the rain (7) kill us all			
Throw ourselves against the wall			



- 1. effusive
- 2. fill
- 3. will
- 4. against
- 5. preservation
- 6. think
- 7. will
- 8. catch
- 9. tell
- 10. against

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