

I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And tears (1) still (2) sore
A fragile frame aged
With misery
And when our eyes meet
I know you see
I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I find it when
I am cut
I may (3) crazy
Or painfully shy
And these (4) wouldn't be so hidden
If you (5) just look me in the eye
I feel alone here and cold here
Though I don't wanna die
But the only anesthetic that

Fill in the gaps

Makes me (6) (7) kills inside
I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside just to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief (8) I find it when
I am cut
(Pain)
I am not alone
I am not alone
I'm not a stranger
No I am yours
With crippled anger
And (9) that still drip sore
But I do not wanna be afraid
I do not wanna die inside (10) to breathe in
I'm tired of feeling so numb
Relief exists I found it when
I was cut



- 1. that
- 2. drip
- 3. seem
- 4. scars
- 5. would
- 6. feel
- 7. anything
- 8. exists
- 9. tears
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps