

Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was addicted to (1) touch
Carried (2) weight the (3)
way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain your lover
(4) not discrete
I knew you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words cover me like dust
I waited to know for sure
You only give up as last
I still think of you

And all the sh*t you put me through

And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down.
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I (5) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you (6) wrong
I still (7) of you
And all the (8) you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I (9) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



1. your

- 2. your
- 3. misplaced
- 4. Infidelity
- 5. still
- 6. were
- 7. think
- 8. sh*t
- 9. still

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