

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, (1) sick of potion
I was addicted to your touch
Carried your weight the misplaced 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 (2) your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you (3) another
How could I compete?
Abusive words (4) me like dust
I (5) to know for sure
You only (6) up as last
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through

Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong

I still think of you
And all the (7) 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 still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you (8) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you (9) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (10) now, I know you were wrong



- 1. some
- 2. pain
- 3. found
- 4. cover
- 5. waited
- o. want
- 6. give
- 7. sh*t
- 8. were
- 9. were 10. know

Fill in the gaps