

You got high off my devotion

Fill in the gaps

We caught as you crutch					
Black, some (1) of potion					
I was addicted to your touch					
(2) 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 (3) now, I know you were wrong					
You (4) pain your lover					
Infidelity not discrete					
I knew you found another					
How (5) 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 w	ere wrong				
I (6)	(6) 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 e	nemy				
You only (7)		me up to brit	ng 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 were wrong					
I still think of you					
And all the sh*t you put me through					
And I know you (8) wrong					
I still think of you					
And all the sh*t yo	ou put me t	nrough			
And I (9)	now. I k	now vou (10)	wre	ona	



- 1. sick
- 2. Carried
- 3. know
- 4. made
- 5. could
- 6. still
- 7. picked
- 8. were
- 9. know
- 10. were

Fill in the gaps