

Wish I was too dead to cry My self-affliction fades Stones to (1)_____ at my creator Masochists to which I cater You don't (2)_____ to bother I don't (3)_____ to be I'll keep (4)_____ farther But once I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds Wish I was too dead to care If indeed I cared at all Never had a (5)_____ to protest So you fed me **** to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I gave up trying One (6)_____ turn deserves my dying You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead of lived A zombie hides my face Shell forgotten With its memories Diaries left With cryptic entries And you don't need to bother I don't need to be (I don't need to be) I'll keep slipping farther But (7)_____ I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds You don't need to bother I don't need to be (I don't (8)_____ to be) I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on (But once I hold on) I'll never live down my deceit



- 1. throw
- 2. need
- 3. need
- 4. slipping
- 5. voice
- 6. good
- 7. once
- 8. need

Fill in the gaps