

Wish I was too dead to cry My self-affliction fades Stones to throw at my creator Masochists to which I cater 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 Wish I was too dead to care If indeed I cared at all Never had a voice to protest So you fed me \*\*\*\* to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are open season For this, I (1)\_\_\_\_ up trying One good turn deserves my dying You don't need to bother I don't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to be I'll keep (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4) 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 (5) farther
But once I (6) on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll keep (7) farther
But (8) I hold on
(But once I hold on)
I'll never (9) down my deceit



- 1. gave
- 2. need
- 3. slipping
- 4. zombie
- 5. slipping
- 6. hold
- 7. slipping
- 8. once
- 9. live

## Fill in the gaps