

Wish I was too (1)	_ to cry
My self-affliction fades	
Stones to throw at my creato	or
Masochists to which I cater	
You don't need to bother	
I don't need to be	
I'll keep slipping farther	
But (2) I (3)	on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds	
Wish I was too dead to care	
If indeed I (4) a	at all
Never had a (5)	_ to protest
So you fed me (6)	to digest
I (7) I had a reason	on
My (8) are (9)	seasor
For this, I gave up trying	
One good (10) de	eserves my dying
You don't (11) to	bother
I don't need to be	
I'll keep (12)	farther
But (13) I (14)	on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (15)	(16)	of lived	
A zombie (17) my face			
Shell forgotten			
With its memories			
Diaries left			
With cryptic entries			
And you don't (18)	to bother		
I don't (19) to	be		
(I don't (20) to	o be)		
I'll keep slipping farther			
But (21) I hold on			
I won't let go 'til it bleeds			
You don't (22)	to bother		
I don't (23) to be			
(I don't need to be)			
I'll keep slipping farther			
But once I hold on			
(But once I hold on)			
I'll never (24)	down my deceit		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. dead
- 2. once
- 3. hold
- 4. cared
- 5. voice
- 6. ****
- 7. wish
- 8. flaws
- 9. open
- 10. turn
- 11. need
- 12. slipping
- 13. once
- 14. hold
- 15. died
- 16. instead
- 17. hides
- 18. need
- 19. need
- 20. need
- 21. once
- 22. need
- 23. need
- 24. live