

Wish I was too (1) to cry	
My self-affliction fades	
Stones to (2) at my creator	
Masochists to which I cater	
You don't need to bother	
I don't (3) to be	
l'II (4)(5)	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 (6) to digest	
I wish I had a reason	
My flaws are (7) season	
For this, I gave up trying	
One good turn deserves my dying	
You don't need to bother	
I don't (8) to be	
I'll (9) slipping farther	
But (10) I (11) on	

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead of lived
A (12) hides my face
Shell forgotten
With its memories
Diaries left
With cryptic entries
And you don't (13) to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't (14) to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But (15) I (16) or
I won't let go 'til it bleeds
You don't (17) to bother
I don't (18) to be
(I don't need to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I (19) on
(But once I hold on)
I'll never live down my deceit



1. dead

- 2. throw
- 3. need
- 4. keep
- 5. slipping
- 6. ****
- 7. open
- 8. need
- 9. keep
- 10. once
- 11. hold
- 12. zombie
- 13. need
- 14. need
- 15. once
- 16. hold
- 17. need
- 18. need
- 19. hold

Fill in the gaps