

You got high off my devotion \_\_\_\_\_ as you crutch We (1)\_\_\_\_ Black, some sick of potion I was addicted to your touch Carried 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know now, I know you were wrong You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete? (3)\_\_\_\_\_ words cover me like dust I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to know for sure You only give up as last I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through

## Fill in the gaps

And I know you (5) wrong I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know now, I know you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ wrong Dark clouds follow you around Your own worst enemy You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down... I still (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you were wrong I still (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know you were wrong I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know now, I know you were wrong



- 1. caught
- 2. still
- 3. Abusive
- 4. waited
- 5. were
- 6. were
- 7. think
- 8. know
- 9. think
- 10. still

## Fill in the gaps