

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 need to bother			
I don't need to be			
I'll keep (2) 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 (3) to protest			
So you fed me **** to digest			
I wish I had a reason			
My (4) are open season			
For this, I gave up trying			
One good turn deserves my dying			
You don't need to bother			
I don't (5) to be			
I'll keep slipping farther			
But (6) I hold on			
I won't let go 'til it bleeds			

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died (7)	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 (8) slipping farther	
But (9) I (10)	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 slipping farther	
But once I hold on	
(But once I hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit	



- 1. throw
- 2. slipping
- 3. voice
- 4. flaws
- 5. need
- 6. once
- 7. instead
- 8. keep
- 9. once
- 10. hold

Fill in the gaps