

Wish I was too dead to cry		
My self-affliction fades		
Stones to throw at my creator		
Masochists to (1) I cater		
You don't (2) to bother		
I don't need to be		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But (3) 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 (4) to digest		
I (5) I had a reason		
My flaws are open season		
For this, I (6) up trying		
One good turn deserves my dying		
You don't need to bother		
I don't need to be		
I'll (7) slipping farther		
But once I hold on		

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (8)	instead of lived	
A zombie hides my face		
Shell forgotten		
With its memories		
Diaries left		
With cryptic entries		
And you don't (9)_	to bother	
I don't need to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll keep slipping far	ther	
But once I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bl	eeds	
You don't need to b	other	
I don't need to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll keep slipping far	ther	
But once I hold on		
(But once I hold on)	)	
I'll never live (10)_	my deceit	



- 1. which
- 2. need
- 3. once
- 4. \*\*\*\*
- 5. wish
- 6. gave
- 7. keep
- 8. died
- 9. need
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps