

Wish I was too dea	d to cry	
My self-affliction fac	des	
Stones to (1)	at my crea	tor
Masochists to whic	h I cater	
You don't need to b	oother	
I don't need to be		
I'll keep slipping far	ther	
But (2) I	l (3) on	
I won't let go 'til it b	leeds	
Wish I was too dea	d to care	
If indeed I cared at	all	
Never had a voice	to protest	
So you fed me ****	to digest	
I wish I had a reaso	on	
My flaws are open	season	
For this, I (4)	up trying	
One good turn (5)_		_ my dying
You don't (6)	to bother	
I don't need to be		
I'll (7) slipping farther		
But (8)	I hold on	

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (9)	instead of lived		
A (10)	hides my face		
Shell forgotten			
With its memories			
Diaries left			
With cryptic entries			
And you don't need to bother			
I don't (11)	to be		
(I don't need to be)			
I'll keep (12)	farthe	er	
But once I hold on			
I won't let go 'til it bleeds			
You don't need to bother			
I don't need to be			
(I don't (13)	to be)		
l'll (14) slip	ping farther		
But once I hold on			
(But once I hold on)			
I'll never (15)	(16)	my deceit	



1. throw

- 2. once
- 3. hold
- 4. gave
- 5. deserves
- 6. need
- 7. keep
- 8. once
- 9. died
- 10. zombie
- 11. need
- 12. slipping
- 13. need
- 14. keep
- 15. live
- 16. down

Fill in the gaps