

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 need to bother		
I don't need to be		
I'll keep (2) farthe		
But once I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		
Wish I was too (3) 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 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 need to be		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But (5) I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died (6)	_ 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)	
l'II (7) (8)	farther
But once I (9) 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 (10)	farther
But once I hold on	
(But once I hold on)	
I'll never live down my deceit	



1. which

- 2. slipping
- 3. dead
- 4. flaws
- 5. once
- 6. instead
- 7. keep
- 8. slipping
- 9. hold
- 10. slipping

Fill in the gaps