

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

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

Fill in the gaps

| Wish I'd died instead 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 (6) to be | | | |
| (I don't need to be) | | | |
| I'll keep (7) | | farther | |
| But once I hold on | | | |
| I won't let go 'til it bleeds | | | |
| You don't (8) 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 (9) | on) | | |
| l'll (10) | live down | my deceit | |



- 1. need
- 2. hold
- 3. voice
- 4. turn
- 5. keep
- 6. need
- 7. slipping
- 8. need
- 9. hold
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps

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