

But no-one else can see

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!	The (19) of the martyr in me
So effusive fade	Psychosocial, psychosocial
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant	Psychosocial, psychosocial
The reckoning, the sickening	The limits of the dead
Back at (1) subversion	The limits of the dead
Pseudo-sacred sick (2) dawn	The limits of the dead
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!	The limits of the dead
Then fill (3) mouth with all the (4) you	Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)
will save	I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)
Sinking in, getting smaller again	Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the (5) one!	Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)
And the (6) will (7) us all	If it's something secret (psychosocial)
Throw ourselves against the wall	Is (20) what you want? (psychosocial)
But no-one else can see	I'm not the only one!
The (8) of the martyr in me	And the (21) will kill us all
Psychosocial, psychosocial	Throw ourselves against the wall
Psychosocial, psychosocial	But no one else can see
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay	The preservation of the martyr in me
But we're the (9) filth, the secret	And the (22) will kill us all
(10) mad	Throw ourselves against the wall
This is (12) new, but would we kill it all?	But no one else can see
The hate was all we had!	The preservation of the martyr in me
Who (13) another mess, we (14)	The (23) of the dead
(15) over	The limits of the dead
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!	
Now there's (16) emptiness, burn elicit self threat	
I (17) we're done, I'm not the only one!	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw (18) against the wall	

SUB inglés

- 1. your
- 2. before
- 3. your
- 4. money
- 5. only
- 6. rain
- 7. kill
- 8. preservation
- 9. devil
- 10. death
- 11. gone
- 12. nothing
- 13. needs
- 14. could
- 15. start
- 16. only
- 17. think
- 18. ourselves
- 19. preservation
- 20. this
- 21. rain
- 22. rain
- 23. limits

Fill in the gaps