

## Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!		
So effusive fade		
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant		
The reckoning, the sickening		
Back at your subversion		
Pseudo-sacred (1) before dawn		
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!		
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save		
Sinking in, getting smaller again		
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!		
And the (2) will (3) us all		
Throw ourselves against the wall		
But no-one else can see		
The preservation of the martyr in me		
Psychosocial, psychosocial		
Psychosocial, psychosocial		
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay		
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad		
This is nothing new, but (4) we kill it all?		
The hate was all we had!		
Who needs another mess, we could start over		
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!		
Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat		
I think we're done, I'm not the only one!		
And the rain will kill us all		
Throw ourselves against the wall		
But no-one else can see		

The (5)	of the martyr in me	
Psychosocial, psychosocial		
Psychosocial, psychosocial		
The limits of the dead		
The limits of the dead		
The limits of the dead		
The limits of the dead		
Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosoc	ial)	
I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosoci	al)	
Your hurtful lies are (6)	out (psychosocial)	
Can't stop the killing (7) (ps	sychosocial)	
If it's something secret (psychosocial)		
Is this what you want? (psychosocial)		
I'm not the only one!		
And the rain will kill us all		
Throw ourselves against the wall		
But no one else can see		
The (8)	of the martyr in me	
And the rain will kill us all		
Throw ourselves against the wall		
But no one else can see		
The (9)	of the martyr in me	
The limits of the dead		
The limits of the dead		



- 1. sick
- 2. rain
- 3. kill
- 4. would
- 5. preservation
- 6. giving
- 7. idea
- 8. preservation
- 9. preservation

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