

You got high off my devotion We caught as you crutch Black, some sick of potion I was addicted to your touch Carried your weight the misplaced way Had the burden of hate The (1)_____ of decay I still think of you And all the sh*t you put me through And I know you were wrong I (2)_____ think of you And all the sh*t you put me through And I know now, I (3)_____ you were wrong You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How (4)_____ I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust I waited to (5)_____ for sure You only give up as last I still think of you And all the sh*t you put me through

Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong
I still (6) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I (7) you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own (8) enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I (9) you were wrong
I (10) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



1. decadence

- 2. still
- 3. know
- 4. could
- 5. know
- 6. think
- 7. know
- 8. worst
- 9. know
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps