

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 decadence of decay I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know you were wrong I still (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of you And all the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you put me through And I know now, I know you were wrong You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ another How (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust I waited to know 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 think of you
And all the (5) you put me through
And I (6) now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only picked me up to (7) me down, down,
down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (8) you (9) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
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 (10) now. I know you were wrong



- 1. think
- 2. sh\*t
- 3. found
- 4. could
- 5. sh\*t
- 6. know
- 7. bring
- 8. know
- 9. were
- 10. know

## Fill in the gaps