

Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion
We (1) as you crutch
Black, some sick of potion
I was (2) to your touch
(3) your weight the misplaced way
Had the burden of hate
The decadence of decay
I still (4) of you
And all the (5) you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (6) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made (7) (8) lover
Infidelity not discrete
I (9) you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words (10) me (11) dust
I waited to know for sure
You (12) give up as last
I still (13) of you
And all the (14) you put me through



- 1. caught
- 2. addicted
- 3. Carried
- 4. think
- 5. sh*t
- 6. sh*t
- 7. pain
- 8. your
- 9. knew
- 10. cover
- 11. like
- 12. only
- 13. think
- 14. sh*t
- 15. were
- 16. were
- 17. clouds
- 18. bring
- 19. think
- 20. sh*t
- 21. know
- 22. still
- 23. sh*t
- 24. were
- 25. think

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