

You got high off my devotion We caught as you crutch Black, some sick of potion I was addicted to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ touch Carried your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know now, I know you were wrong You made pain your lover  $(4)_{-}$ \_\_\_\_\_ not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete? Abusive words cover me (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only (6) me up to bring me down, down,
down
I still think of you
And all the (7) 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 (8) you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (9) 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. your
- 2. weight
- 3. think
- 4. Infidelity
- 5. like
- 6. picked
- 7. sh\*t
- 8. know
- 9. know

## Fill in the gaps