

Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion	And I (6) you were wrong
We caught as you crutch	I still think of you
Black, some sick of potion	And all the sh*t you put me through
I was addicted to your touch	And I know now, I know you were wrong
(1) (2) weight the misplaced	Dark clouds follow you around
way	Your own worst enemy
Had the burden of hate	You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down.
The decadence of decay	I (7) think of you
I still think of you	And all the sh*t you put me through
And all the sh*t you put me through	And I know you were wrong
And I know you were wrong	I still think of you
I still (3) of you	And all the (8) you put me through
And all the sh*t you put me through	And I know now, I know you were wrong
And I know now, I know you were wrong	I still think of you
You made pain your lover	And all the sh*t you put me through
(4) not discrete	And I know you were wrong
I knew you (5) another	I still (9) of you
How could I compete?	And all the sh*t you put me through
Abusive words cover me like dust	And I know now, I know you were wrong
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	



- 1. Carried
- 2. your
- 3. think
- 4. Infidelity
- 5. found
- 6. know
- 7. still
- 8. sh*t
- 9. think

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