

Wish I was too dead to cry		
My self-affliction fades		
Stones to throw at my creator		
Masochists to which I cater		
You don't need to bother		
I don't (1) to be		
I'll keep (2) farthe		
But (3) I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		
Wish I was too dead to care		
If indeed I cared at all		
Never had a voice to protest		
So you fed me **** to digest		
I wish I had a reason		
My flaws are (4) season		
For this, I gave up trying		
One good turn deserves my dying		
You don't (5) to bother		
I don't need to be		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But (6) I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (7)	_ instead of lived	
A zombie hides my face		
Shell forgotten		
With its memories		
Diaries left		
With (8)	entries	
And you don't need to bother		
I don't need to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But once I hold on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds		
You don't (9)	to bother	
I don't need to be		
(I don't need to be)		
I'll keep slipping farther		
But once I hold on		
(But once I hold on)		
I'll (10)	live down my decei	



- 1. need
- 2. slipping
- 3. once
- 4. open
- 5. need
- 6. once
- 7. died
- 8. cryptic
- 9. need
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps