

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



## 1. still

- 2. know
- 3. know
- 4. cover
- 5. still
- 6. know
- 7. clouds
- 8. think
- 9. know

## Fill in the gaps