

## Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, (1) sick of potion
I was addicted to your touch
Carried your weight the misplaced way
Had the (2) 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 think 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
Infidelity not discrete
I knew you (3) another
How (4) I compete?
(5) words (6) me like dust
I waited to (7) for sure
You only give up as last
I (8) 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
Dark clouds 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 think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know 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 (9) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you (10) wrong



- 1. some
- 2. burden
- 3. found
- 4. could
- 5. Abusive
- 6. cover
- 7. know
- 8. still
- 9. think
- 10. were

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