

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. your
- 2. misplaced
- 3. know
- 4. were
- 5. give
- 6. sh*t
- 7. Dark
- 8. sh*t
- 9. were
- 10. think

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