

You got high off my devotion
We caught as you crutch
Black, (1) sick of potion
I was addicted to (2) touch
Carried your weight the misplaced 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 know now, I know you were wrong
You (3) pain your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I (4) you found another
How could I compete?
Abusive words cover me (5) dust
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

Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong
I still (6) 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 (7) 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 (9) 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. some
- 2. your
- 3. made
- 4. knew
- 5. like
- 6. think
- 7. picked
- 8. think
- 9. sh*t

Fill in the gaps