

Fill in the gaps

You got high off my devotion	
We (1) as you crutch	
Black, some sick of potion	
I was (2) to (3)	toucl
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 made pain your lover	
Infidelity not discrete	
I knew you found another	
How could I compete?	
Abusive words (4) me like du	st
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	



- 1. caught
- 2. addicted
- 3. your
- 4. cover
- 5. know
- 6. think
- 7. know
- 8. were
- 9. sh*t
- 10. know

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