

Wish I was too dead to cry My self-affliction fades Stones to throw at my creator Masochists to which I cater You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on I won't let go 'til it bleeds Wish I was too (1)\_ \_\_\_ to care If indeed I cared at all Never had a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to protest So you fed me (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to digest I wish I had a reason My flaws are (4)\_\_\_\_\_ season For this, I gave up trying One (5)\_\_\_\_\_ turn deserves my dying You don't need to bother I don't need to be I'll keep slipping farther But once I hold on

I won't let go 'til it bleeds

## Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd died instead of lived
A (6) hides my face
Shell forgotten
With its memories
Diaries left
With cryptic entries
And you don't need to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't (7) to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on
I won't let go 'til it bleeds
You don't need to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't (8) to be)
I'll keep slipping farther
But once I hold on
(But once I hold on)
I'll never live down my deceit



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. dead
- 2. voice
- 3. \*\*\*\*
- 4. open
- 5. good
- 6. zombie
- 7. need
- 8. need