

Fill in the gaps

Wish I was too dead to c	ry		
My self-affliction fades			
Stones to (1)	_ at my creato	or	
Masochists to which I cater			
You don't (2)	to bother		
I don't need to be			
I'll (3) slipping	farther		
But (4) I (5)_	on		
I won't let go 'til it bleeds			
Wish I was too dead to c	are		
If indeed I (6)	_ at all		
Never had a voice to pro-	test		
So you fed me **** to dig	est		
I wish I had a reason			
My (7) are	(8)	season	
For this, I gave up trying			
One good (9)	(10)		my dying
You don't (11)	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'd died instead of lived
A (12) hides my face
Shell forgotten
With its memories
Diaries left
With (13) entries
And you don't need to bother
I don't need to be
(I don't (14) to be)
I'll (15) 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 (16) to be)
I'll keep (17) farthe
But (18) I hold on
(But (19) I hold on)
I'll never live (20) my deceit

Fill in the gaps

- 1. throw
- 2. need
- 3. keep
- 4. once
- 5. hold
- 6. cared
- 7. flaws
- 8. open
- 9. turn
- 10. deserves
- 11. need
- 12. zombie
- 13. cryptic
- 14. need
- 15. keep
- 16. need
- 17. slipping
- 18. once
- 19. once
- 20. down