

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

Fill in the gaps

Wish I'd (5)	(6)	of lived	
A zombie hides my face			
Shell forgotten			
With its memories			
Diaries left			
With (7)	entries		
And 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			
I won't let go 'til it bleeds			
You don't need to bother			
I don't need to be			
(I don't need 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. throw
- 2. hold
- 3. indeed
- 4. hold
- 5. died
- 6. instead
- 7. cryptic
- 8. need