

## Fill in the gaps

The preservation of the martyr in me

I did my time, and I want out!		
So effusive fade		
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant		
The reckoning, the sickening		
Back at your subversion		
Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn		
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!		
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save		
Sinking in, getting smaller again		
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the (1) one!		
And the rain (2) kill us all		
Throw ourselves against the wall		
But no-one else can see		
The preservation of the martyr in me		
Psychosocial, psychosocial		
Psychosocial, psychosocial		
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay		
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad		
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?		
The hate was all we had!		
Who needs another mess, we could start over		
Just (3) me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!		
Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat		
I think we're done, I'm not the only one!		
And the rain will kill us all		
Throw (4) (5)		
wall		

But no-one else can see

Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychoso	cial
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychoso	cial
The limits of the dead	
Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosoc	ial)
I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosoci	al)
Your hurtful lies are giving out (psycho	social)
Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocia	al)
If it's (6) secret	t (psychosocial)
Is this what you want? (psychosocial)	
I'm not the only one!	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no one (7) can see	
The preservation of the martyr in me	
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves (8)	the wall
But no one else can see	
The (9)	of the martyr in me
The limits of the dead	
The limits of the dead	

the



- 1. only
- 2. will
- 3. look
- 4. ourselves
- 5. against
- 6. something
- 7. else
- 8. against
- 9. preservation

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