

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!	The preservation of the martyr in me
So effusive fade	Psychosocial, psychosocial
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant	Psychosocial, psychosocial
The reckoning, the sickening	The limits of the dead
Back at (1) subversion	The limits of the dead
Pseudo-sacred sick (2) dawn	The (12) of the dead
Go to your deserts, go dig (3) graves!	The (13) of the dead
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save	Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)
Sinking in, getting smaller again	I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!	Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)
And the rain (4) kill us all	Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)
Throw ourselves against the wall	If it's (14) secret (psychosocial)
But no-one (5) can see	Is this what you want? (psychosocial)
The (6) of the martyr in me	I'm not the only one!
Psychosocial, psychosocial	And the rain (15) (16) us all
Psychosocial, psychosocial	Throw (17) (18) the
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay	wall
But we're the devil filth, the secret death gone mad	But no one else can see
This is nothing new, but (7) we kill it all?	The preservation of the (19) in me
The hate was all we had!	And the (20) will kill us all
Who needs another mess, we could (8) over	Throw ourselves against the wall
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!	But no one else can see
Now there's only emptiness, (9) elicit	The (21) of the martyr in me
(10) threat	The limits of the dead
I think we're done, I'm not the (11) one!	The (22) of the dead
And the rain will kill us all	
Throw ourselves against the wall	
But no-one else can see	



1. your

- 2. before
- 3. your
- 4. will
- 5. else
- 6. preservation
- 7. would
- 8. start
- 9. burn
- 10. self
- 11. only
- 12. limits
- 13. limits
- 14. something
- 15. will
- 16. kill
- 17. ourselves
- 18. against
- 19. martyr
- 20. rain
- 21. preservation
- 22. limits

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