

Fill in the gaps

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

psychosocial psychosocial ne dead tch this lie (psychosocial) sychosocial) out (psychosocial) sychosocial) chosocial) chosocial) wall tyr in me wall tyr in me



- 1. effusive
- 2. rain
- 3. preservation
- 4. secret
- 5. would
- 6. start
- 7. ourselves
- 8. limits
- 9. Cannot

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