

You got high off my devotion We caught as you crutch Black, some sick of potion I was addicted to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ touch Carried your weight the misplaced way Had the burden of hate The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of decay I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you were wrong I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know now, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you were wrong You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How could I compete? (5)\_\_\_\_\_ words cover me like dust I waited to know for sure You only give up as last I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through

## Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong

And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I (7) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (8) now, I know you (9) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



- 1. your
- 2. decadence
- 3. know
- 4. know
- 5. Abusive
- 6. still
- 7. still
- 8. know
- 9. were

## Fill in the gaps